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THE GOING DOWN OF THE SAME
THE LORD'S NAME IS TO BE PRAISED.
The
Hymn Book

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DEAN 1879-1902

The Book of
Common Praise

being

The Hymn Book of
The Church of England in Canada

Compiled by a Committee of
The General Synod

The Music edited by
Sir George C. Martin
M.V.O., Mus. Doc.
Organist of St. Paul's Cathedral, London, England

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AUTHORIZATION AND INSTRUCTIONS.

THE following resolution was passed at the General Synod, 12th Sept., 1905. Moved by Mr. James Edmund Jones, seconded by Ven. Archdeacon Fortin :

1. That it is in the best interests of the Church of England in Canada that there e only one Hymnal in common use in the public services of the Church.

2. That the General Synod do authorize and direct the compilation and publication of such hymnal, provided that in the contract with the publisher the Synod is not to become responsible for the cost of the publication of the Hymnal.

3. That, the Upper House concurring, a Joint Committee be appointed to consider nd deal with this matter, and such Committee shall be charged with the active and xecutive duties arising out of such compilation and publication, with power to appoint an executive committee to transact the business thereof.

4. That such Joint General Committee do appoint a 'Compilation Committee' whose duty it shall be to prepare a draft Hymnal for submission to the members of the Joint Committee.

5. That in the appointment of members of the Compilation Committee, the General Committee be not restricted to the members of this Synod.

6. That the Compilation Committee do submit the draft Hymnal for suggestions nd criticism to such diocesan committees as may be authorized to act in this matter.

7. That the copyright in the Hymnal be vested in the General Synod, and that the royalties or profits arising from any agreement that may be made be paid to the Treasurer of this Synod, to be administered as this Synod may hereafter direct, the expenses of the General and Compilation Committees to be a first charge upon such fund, and that in computing the expenses of this Synod there be provided the sum of $500.00, to be advanced from time to time to the Convener of the Committee towards the necessary outlay in connexion with the compilation of the Hymnal, the same to be repaid to the General Synod from the royalties received from the sale of the book, or otherwise as may be arranged.

8. That the Compilation Committee shall, as far as possible, secure the advice and co-operation of the members of the General Committee during the prosecution of the work, and shall submit to them the final draft, and the draft as finally settled shall be submitted to the next session of this Synod, a copy of the draft being sent to each member of this Synod at least one month before the meeting of the Synod.

At the first meeting of the General Hymnal Committee, on 14th Sept., 1905, the following series of resolutions were moved by Mr. Jas. Edmund Jones and seconded by Ven. Archdeacon Fortin, and passed :

1. That Mr. Ernest G. Henderson be temporary secretary of the committee and that the permanent secretary be appointed by the Compilation Committee.

2. (*a*) That the Compilation Committee shall consist of eighteen members, six of whom shall be members of the Upper House. (*b*) That committee shall have power to fill any vacancies that may occur from time to time. (*c*) That from the Lower House seven members of the committee shall be appointed by a Nominating Committee, consisting of the Lord Bishop of Quebec, Canon Crawford, the mover and seconder. (*d*) That such seven members, together with the members appointed by the Upper House, shall appoint five others, who may or may not be members of the Synod, to complete the membership of the committee.

3. That the Executive Committee consist of three members, who shall be appointed by the Compilation Committee.

4. That to each member of the Upper House and to every clergyman of the Church of England in Canada in active work a list be sent of the hymns contained in the hymnal in use in his parish, and that he be requested to indicate thereon: (1) The hymns generally used by him; (2) The hymns never, or practically never, used; (3) The hymns considered indispensable; and that a similar list be sent to the president of each branch of the Woman's Auxiliary.

5. (*a*) That the Compilation Committee make a special effort to enrich the collection of hymns for Missions, for Children, and for Lent. (*b*) That wherever practicable or advisable, tunes occurring more than once be printed in different keys, with cross references. (*c*) That when a hymn is suitable for general use, and also for special seasons or occasions, it be included, if possible, in 'General Hymns,' with references under the special headings. (*d*) That alternative tunes be provided wherever deemed advisable, especially for hymns with which more than one tune has become associated in Canada. (*e*) That in the Hymnal be included a collection of Anglican chants suitable for smaller choirs, and that inquiries be made as to the advisability of binding, optionally with the Hymnal, some standard pointed Psalter, and as to the possibility of obtaining a royalty thereon. (*f*) That, if found practicable, the General Hymns be arranged alphabetically, as in 1903 edition of 'Church Hymns.' (*g*) That full indexes of metres and texts and subjects be provided. (*h*) That the name of the Hymnal shall be 'The Book of Common Praise.' After considerable discussion, clause by clause and as a whole.

6. Moved by Mr. James Edmund Jones, seconded by the Very Rev. Dean Paget, that in the selection of hymns and tunes the book be as representative as possible of all legitimate schools of thought and taste within the Church.—Carried.

7. Moved by the Rev. W. J. Armitage, seconded by the Lord Bishop of Saskatchewan, that the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Ottawa be chairman, and the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Huron be vice-chairman of the Joint Committee on the Hymnal.—Carried.

8. Moved by Mr. James Edmund Jones, seconded by Mr. E. G. Henderson, that the following be appointed local secretaries to conduct the plebiscite as to hymns now in use in Canada: The Rev. Canon Crawford, Nova Scotia; Rev. A. G. H. Dicker, Fredericton; Mr. R. Campbell, K.C., Quebec and Montreal; Mr. W. B. Carroll, Ottawa and Ontario; Mr. E. G. Henderson, Huron, Niagara and Toronto; Very Rev. Dean Coombes, Rupert's Land, Keewatin and Algoma; Mr. Percy Wollaston, jr., Columbia, Caledonia, New Westminster and Kootenay; Chancellor C. F. P. Conybeare, K.C., the remaining dioceses.

MEMBERS OF GENERAL COMMITTEE.

ALL THE MEMBERS OF THE UPPER HOUSE, AND THE FOLLOWING:-

Very Rev. Dean Crawford,
Ven. Archdeacon W. J. Armitage,
Rev. Dr. F. G. Scott,
Rev. Canon Cody,
Rev. Canon Welch,
Rev. Canon William Clark,
Very Rev. Dean Partridge (*ob.*),
Rev. A. G. H. Dicker,
Ven. Archdeacon Naylor,
Rev. Canon Dyson Hague,
Very Rev. Dean Smith (*ob.*),
Ven. Archdeacon Harding,
Rev. Gilbert F. Davidson,
Ven. Archdeacon Forneret,
Ven. Archdeacon Bogert,
Ven. Archdeacon Fortin,
Rev. Canon Stocken,
Very Rev. Dean Paget,
Ven. Archdeacon Pentreath,
Rev. H. G. Fiennes-Clinton,
Very Rev. Dean Coombes,
Rev. Harold Bedford-Jones,
Rev. F. H. Graham,
Mr. Justice Fitzgerald,
R. Campbell, Esq., K.C.,
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Percy Wollaston, jr., Esq.,
R. S. Lake, Esq., M.P.,
C. F. P. Conybeare, Esq., K.C.

CHAIRMAN.—The Right Rev. Charles Hamilton, Lord Bishop of Ottawa.

VICE-CHAIRMAN.—The Right Rev. David Williams, Lord Bishop of Huron.

HYMNAL COMPILATION COMMITTEE.

The Most Rev. Arthur Sweatman, Metropolitan and Primate;
The Right Rev. Andrew Hunter Dunn, Lord Bishop of Quebec;
The Right Rev. John Philip Du Moulin, Lord Bishop of Niagara;
The Right Rev. George Thorneloe, Lord Bishop of Algoma;
The Right Rev. James Carmichael, Lord Bishop of Montreal;
The Right Rev. David Williams, Lord Bishop of Huron;
Ven. Archdeacon Fortin, Winnipeg;
Very Rev. Dean Crawford, Halifax;
Rev. Canon William Clark, Toronto;
Rev. A. G. H. Dicker, Toronto;
Very Rev. Dean Partridge (*ob.*), Fredericton;
Rev. Canon Welch, Toronto;
Rev. Dr. F. G. Scott, Quebec;
Rev. Canon Dyson Hague, London;
Rev. F. G. Plummer, Toronto;
Jas. Edmund Jones, Esq., B. A., Toronto;
Charles Jenkins, Esq., Petrolea, Ont.;
W. M. Jarvis, Esq., St. John, N.B.;
J. L. Jennison, Esq., K.C., New Glasgow, N.S.

CONVENER.—Jas. Edmund Jones, Esq., B.A.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

W. B. Carroll, Esq., K.C.,
E. G. Henderson, Esq.

CHAIRMAN.—F. E. Hodgins, Esq., K.C.

ON THE COMPILATION OF A CHANT BOOK.

The Lord Bishop of Quebec,
Jas. Edmund Jones, Esq., B.A.,
Rev. F. G. Plummer.

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PREFACE

By way of preface are here subjoined the following reports which were adopted unanimously by both Houses of the General Synod on Saturday, September 26, 1908.

REPORT OF COMPILATION COMMITTEE.

In the Report here presented your Committee set forth the manner in which they have endeavoured to follow out the instructions and directions given them by the Synod itself, and also those given by the large General Hymnal Committee.

But, before entering upon the main subject of this report, your Committee desire to review briefly the circumstances under which the Synod was moved to action in the matter of compiling and publishing a hymnal.

Several different hymnals have hitherto been in use in the Church of England in Canada. The inconvenience of this state of things combined with other circumstances to make the compilation of a hymnal under the direction of the General Synod advisable. In 1905 memorials were presented from nearly every Diocesan Synod favouring the appointment of a Committee of Compilation. Before the meeting of the General Synod the widest possible publicity was given to the discussion of the proposal, and so fully and so strongly was the matter laid before the Synod that it was unanimously decided to proceed at once with the work. It was felt by every one that the time had arrived when all parties in the Church could work sympathetically and enthusiastically together in the preparation of a hymnal of which the guiding principle should be 'unity by inclusion and not by exclusion'; and that in such a hymnal all Churchmen might unite upon the broad and catholic lines of the Book of Common Prayer.

At first there were some misgivings as to the magnitude of the financial responsibility involved in the undertaking, but it was made clear in debate that the Synod could enter upon it without assuming financial risk, and might indeed reasonably expect a large return in the form of royalties.

Your Committee were in session from January 1 to 5, April 24 to 27, August 21 to 28, 1906; January 2 to 10, July 23 to August 1, 1907; and February 20 to 28, 1908; the above dates being inclusive.

Throughout the three years much detail and clerical work was also accom-

plished by sub-committees and by wide correspondence, every point being eventually passed upon by the full Committee.

As expressed by formal resolution of the General Hymnal Committee during the session of Synod in 1905, the Compilation Committee's aim has been 'that in the selection of hymns and tunes the book be as representative as possible of all legitimate schools of thought and taste within the Church.' With this object in view it was directed that 'to each member of the Upper House and to every clergyman of the Church of England in Canada in active work a list be sent of the hymns contained in the hymnal in use in his parish, and he be requested to indicate thereon: (1) the hymns generally used by him; (2) the hymns never, or practically never, used; (3) the hymns considered indispensable; and that a similar list be sent to each branch of the Woman's Auxiliary.'

The Committee have not considered themselves bound in all cases to exclude a hymn in strict accordance with the opinions thus expressed, inasmuch as some hymns, though beautiful, have failed to win general acceptance owing to their being set to unattractive tunes. At the same time the Committee believe that no hymn has been omitted which has hitherto been found of general practical value. Moreover, by providing alternative tunes your Committee trust that they have made it possible for any congregation under ordinary circumstances to sing any hymn in the book.

Not only were the clergy asked to express their opinions, but professional and amateur organists in Canada were, as far as possible, consulted, and invited through the public press and otherwise, to communicate with the Committee. The publisher has spared no expense to enable the Committee by means of four printed drafts, issued from time to time in the past three years, to secure the utmost publicity for every detail of the work. Thousands of suggestions were received and considered, and it is difficult to give any adequate idea of the amount of detail involved in the labours of the Committee. In making the selection the Committee have carefully examined the hymnals of our own Church and also other collections.

The usual course in the compilation of hymnals is for the Literary Editor or Committee first to prepare and arrange the material, and then to hand it over to a musical editor for the preparation of an edition with tunes. In the compilation of this hymn-book the selection of the words and tunes was made by the same committee. The advantages of this latter course were many; e. g. hymns, especially those written in unusual metres, were passed upon from the point of view not only of their intrinsic merit, but also of the practicability of setting them to suitable music; for it was felt that however great may be the literary merit of a hymn, its value for congregational use depends largely upon the music to which it is set: or where two hymns were

proposed of equal merit covering the same ground, or a hymn had been translated into English in different metres, the Committee by considering the music and the words at the same time were thus enabled to choose the hymn set to the better music.

Again, in the matter of order and arrangement a plan has been adopted which, while not in any degree impairing the literary excellence of the book, has permitted the Committee to adhere more closely to the system of grouping hymns of the same metre, in order that, as a rule, at one place more than one tune for the same hymn may be found. Alternative tunes are thus supplied without increasing the bulk of the book, the first tune being on the left-hand page and the second on the right, each over different words. As a result of the use of different hymnals in Canada, some hymns had in various parishes and dioceses become wedded to different tunes. By the adoption of the above system the Committee trust that the difficulty caused by this diversity has been largely overcome.

The General Hymns, Hymns for Children, for Missions, and for Parochial Missions, have been arranged alphabetically as far as the above system would permit. The Index of Subjects and the Index of Texts will facilitate the choice of hymns, as will also the tabulated lists hereinafter referred to.

One of the aims of the Committee has been to make the book thoroughly practical, and to that end they have provided all necessary indexes, references, directions, and explanations. Attention is called to the following details, some new and others adopted from various sources:

1. The transposition of tunes in many cases to lower keys as more suitable for congregational singing.

2. The setting of a tune in different keys (with cross references) where the tune occurs more than once.

3. The tabulated lists of hymns suitable for Sundays and Holy Days.

4. The tabulated lists of hymns suitable for use as easy anthems by small choirs.

5. The placing among 'General Hymns' of hymns of a special character, suitable also for general use, with a reference under the special season.

6. The numbering of stanzas.

7. Asterisks indicating what stanzas may be omitted on occasion, if it is found advisable to shorten a hymn.

8. Where the first line of a hymn varies in different hymnals, the insertion of both forms in the index: e. g. 'Glory to Thee, my God, this night,' 'All praise to Thee, my God, this night.'

9. The indication of dates in the case of Saints' Days, &c.

10. Where hymns are paraphrases of Psalms, or of other passages from Holy Scripture, the clear indication of this fact.

11. The inclusion of a number of standard carols ; of 'The Story of the Cross,' and of the 'Story of the Advent of Jesus.'

12. The inclusion of some hymns which have only of late acquired a popularity which promises to be lasting: e. g. hymns from Stainer's 'Crucifixion.'

13. The ample selection of hymns for special occasions.

14. The fuller provision made for processionals and also for short closing hymns, sometimes known as 'vesper hymns.'

15. The printing at the foot of hymns of the names of authors and translators, with dates of publication.

16. The full provision of hymns for Lent, for Children, and for Missionary Services.

17. The provision of hymns for older boys and girls.

18. The full supplementary lists given under special seasons and occasions

19. The printing in many cases and the suggestion in other cases of additional tunes.

20. The absence of 'tunes specially composed by request for this work.'

21. The enforcement of a rule that all original matter should be submitted anonymously to the Committee.

22. The Index of Metres, containing full directions for using the same.

23. The convenient grouping of metres in the Index according to the number of lines in a stanza.

24. The alphabetical list of tunes, which gives alternative names where a tune is known by more than one name.

25. The names of owners of copyrights, given not in the preface but more conveniently in the alphabetical index, which serves to show our indebtedness to owners of copyrights who have permitted the use of tunes.

26. In the Musical Edition the insertion of the date of first publication the tune.

In the choice of tunes, as in the selection of words, the first duty and the final responsibility rests upon the Compilation Committee. But in order to secure musical accuracy, Sir George C. Martin, the eminent organist of St. Paul's Cathedral, London, England, has been consulted in every detail. The name of Sir George C. Martin is sufficient guarantee of the thoroughness of the revision.

The most arduous labours of the Committee were in connexion with the text of the hymns. Wherever common use has endeared a particular reading to the Church, the Committee have not deemed it expedient to revert to the original form : e. g. 'Hark, how all the welkin rings,' the original of 'Hark, the herald angels sing.' The following variations from the original will serve further to illustrate the difficulty of retaining in all cases the original reading :–

No. 587, *Ye Servants of God*, v. 3, ll. 5, 6, 'The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim' (orig. 'Our Jesus's praises'); No. 415, *Jerusalem the Golden*, v. 2, l. 2, 'All jubilant with song' (orig. 'Conjubilant'); No. 608, *Rock of Ages*, v. 4, l. 2, 'When mine eyelids close in death' (orig. 'When my eyestrings break in death'); No. 443, *Crown Him with many crowns*, v. 3, l. 3, 'Those wounds yet visible above' (orig. 'Rich wounds'); No. 419, v. 3, *Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove*:—

'Dear Lord, and shall we always be
In this poor dying state?'

Orig.

'Dear Lord, and shall we ever lie
At this poor dying rate?'

The Committee enjoyed the great advantage of assistance and advice from the Rev. James Mearns, the learned sub-editor of Julian's 'Dictionary of Hymnology,' who has compared each hymn with the original and verified all dates and references, so as to secure the utmost accuracy in detail.

In many hymns the writers themselves have in later editions made improvements which they desired to see adopted, but which have not yet found their way into some hymnals. For example, in 'Come, ye thankful people, come,' No. 346; 'The radiant morn hath passed away,' No. 33; 'The day Thou gavest,' No. 27, the later texts have been adopted.

If any verse or expression is found which does not happen to be familiar to some individual reader, he is asked to remember that the Committee did not decide any textual question without the most careful and grave consideration, and only after having consulted the many authorities and sources of information open to them. In many cases readings which seem to be new are, in fact, the original form.

The hymns under 'Parochial Missions' were specially called for at the session in September, 1905, of the General Hymnal Committee, at which the Upper House was present. It was felt that in railroad construction camps, in lumber camps, and in similar surroundings, where the mission work of the Church is being carried on, and will be for many years, these hymns would be found useful and necessary. They are grouped together at the end of the book. They may not be found necessary in every parish, or under all circumstances, and the same may be said of some other types of hymns, but in the manifold activities of the Church, experience has proved their value.

As the hymnal has been compiled on an inclusive basis, it has necessarily resulted in a somewhat larger collection of hymns than hymnals commonly in use in the Church.

For the convenience of the Synod and in order to enable the Committee

to make a more complete and satisfactory report, the publisher whom the Committee secured has incurred the considerable expense of printing and binding the edition herewith presented. Immediately upon receiving instructions from the Synod he will proceed to produce the book in editions both with and without tunes, and also bound up with the Book of Common Prayer. The book will then be obtainable in more than one hundred different sizes and styles of printing and of binding as provided by the contract.

In the meantime he has, in accordance with the terms of his contract, met all the cost of compilation, including the travelling and other expenses of the Committee. These expenses are in no way a charge upon the royalties to be received by the Synod.

The Committee wish to acknowledge in the most grateful terms the invaluable assistance rendered to them in the course of their work by many who were not formally associated with them and whose names are too numerous to mention, but to whose suggestions it is largely due that the book is less imperfect than it would otherwise have been.

In bringing their labours to a close the Committee desire to express their profound sense of thankfulness to Almighty God both for the guidance of the Holy Ghost, which they believe has been granted to them throughout their deliberations, and also for the spirit of brotherly kindness and Christian tolerance manifested by men of widely differing views, who without any sacrifice of principle have honestly striven to appreciate each other's convictions and to work for the good of the Church as a whole. The undertaking has been carried on in that spirit of broad and deep charity in which it was originally conceived; and the frank discussion of the many questions which came before the Committee has emphasized not our differences but the underlying heart union which binds together all the members of our Mother Church. We pray that Almighty God will bless this book to His glory and to the everlasting good of human souls.

Submitted on behalf of the Committee.

CHARLES OTTAWA,

Chairman, *Hymnal Committee.*

DAVID HURON,

Vice-Chairman, *Hymnal Committee.*

JAMES EDMUND JONES,

Convener and Secretary, *Compilation Committee.*

REPORT OF JOINT GENERAL HYMNAL COMMITTEE.

This Joint General Hymnal Committee, to the members of which the Compilation Committee have submitted, from time to time, the various drafts of the Hymnal, do commend the final draft thereof to the General Synod, and report in favour of permitting the use thereof in the public services of the Church, it being understood that nothing in the Hymnal contained shall be construed as an authoritative pronouncement upon any doctrinal question, or interpreted as impugning or varying any of the articles or standards of the Church, as set forth in the solemn declaration prefixed to the Constitution of this Synod; and that, with the permission of the Synod, a copy of this resolution be printed in or after the preface to the Hymnal.

CHARLES OTTAWA,

CHAIRMAN.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON THE COMPILATION OF A CHANT BOOK.

By the resolution passed at the meeting of the General Hymnal Committee on 14th September, 1905, it was directed that 'in the Hymnal be included a collection of Anglican Chants suitable for smaller choirs.'

Your Committee, therefore, have not prepared a large book, but they have simply selected a number of our best chants, few, yet not lacking in variety, which promise to be useful when the consideration of expense or other cause may prevent the choir or organist from obtaining one of the fuller and more complete chant books supplied by music publishers.

Many chants otherwise desirable are rendered difficult by reason of the reciting note being too high. Special care has therefore been taken to select chants set in suitable keys and also easy to learn and to sing.

Among the chants chosen are several by Canadian musicians, including Rev. Canon Roberts, Mus. Doc., Messrs. G. H. Loud, A. R. Blackburn, E. Phillips, Rev. J. S. Chivers, Arthur E. Fisher, &c.

The pointing chosen is that which is now most generally adopted in our churches, though some may be found to follow a different use. It is hoped, however, that all will cordially join in helping to promote uniformity, which in the case of the chant book as in that of the hymnal itself is for obvious reasons specially desirable.

This little book is not intended to supplant but merely to supplement existing collections.

A. H. QUEBEC.

F. G. PLUMMER.

JAMES EDMUND JONES.

HYMNS FOR SUNDAYS AND HOLY DAYS.

The following hymns are suggested for Sundays and Holy Days; if this list be adhered to it will help to introduce new hymns and prevent too frequent repetition. For Holy Communion, see Nos. 232-263.

First Sunday in Advent, 617, 646, 67, 588, 784, 66, 56, 605, 65, 18.
Second Sunday in Advent, 62, 550, 529, 396, 64, 65, 647, 494, 60, 20.
Third Sunday in Advent, 63, 59, 652, 413, 670, 285, 287, 481, 206, 600.
Fourth Sunday in Advent, 58, 524, 507, 693, 286, 785, 527, 63, 70, 108.
First Sunday after Christmas, 668, 514, 79, 780, 723, 712, 657, 390, 444, 469.
First Sunday after Epiphany, 95, 463, 517, 308, 94, 417, 423, 501, 533, 531.
Second Sunday after Epiphany, 376, 310, 99, 93, 478, 301, 583, 558, 427, 37.
Third Sunday after Epiphany, 432, 460, 630, 584, 501, 502, 101, 528, 541, 21.
Fourth Sunday after Epiphany, 96, 487, 624, 402, 530, 389, 579, 542, 458, 34.
Fifth Sunday after Epiphany, 92, 543, 12, 424, 298, 482, 195, 429, 562, 710.
Sixth Sunday after Epiphany, 100, 485, 257, 679, 510, 314, 650, 387, 507, 484.
Septuagesima, 50, 448, 686, 103, 412, 611, 629, 469, 637, 51.
Sexagesima, 104, 491, 642, 575, 522, 516, 351, 451, 343, 28.
Quinquagesima, 534, 470, 578, 492, 483, 608, 105, 584, 471, 23.
First Sunday in Lent, 110, 121, 113, 590, 285, 564, 613, 540, 607, 108.
Second Sunday in Lent, 401, 116, 123, 480, 109, 506, 574, 610, 554, 559.
Third Sunday in Lent, 114, 567, 408, 697, 563, 450, 580, 436, 421, 117.
Fourth Sunday in Lent, 395, 415, 403, 118, 498, 782, 500, 404, 112, 497.
Fifth Sunday in Lent, 130, 138, 120, 640, 633, 131, 623, 475, 788.
Sixth Sunday in Lent, 132, 136, 691, 137, 133, 406, 142, 141, 143, 496.
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Second Sunday after Easter, 44, 342, 688, 707, 634, 598, 759, 775, 592, 572.
Third Sunday after Easter, 168, 47, 45, 455, 172, 683, 536, 632, 615, 484.
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Second Sunday after Trinity, 3, 462, 433, 534, 405, 544, 479, 504, 762, 26.
Third Sunday after Trinity, 612, 422, 392, 418, 378, 597, 306, 753, 515, 25.
Fourth Sunday after Trinity, 4, 556, 291, 635, 382, 376, 591, 494, 596, 33.
Fifth Sunday after Trinity, 645, 599, 385, 580, 573, 379, 305, 600, 606, 495.
Sixth Sunday after Trinity, 602, 525, 473, 467, 636, 474, 510, 443, 479, 399.
Seventh Sunday after Trinity, 6, 469, 536, 652, 511, 447, 445, 414, 476, 32.
Eighth Sunday after Trinity, 7, 560, 620, 654, 468, 619, 407, 752, 140, 38.
Ninth Sunday after Trinity, 8, 518, 476, 608, 601, 469, 398, 219, 680, 35.
Tenth Sunday after Trinity, 9, 653, 549, 548, 568, 434, 571, 513, 760.
Eleventh Sunday after Trinity, 666, 107, 701, 404, 44, 521, 263, 477, 303, 31.
Twelfth Sunday after Trinity, 14, 466, 446, 686, 703, 386, 490, 634, 622, 27.
Thirteenth Sunday after Trinity, 15, 49, 452, 417, 566, 482, 488, 398, 420, 711.
Fourteenth Sunday after Trinity, 10, 565, 429, 535, 624, 626, 553, 368, 651, 22.
Fifteenth Sunday after Trinity, 5, 579, 718, 464, 505, 380, 641, 667, 638, 24.
Sixteenth Sunday after Trinity, 523, 307, 757, 225, 397, 388, 503, 765, 420, 52.
Seventeenth Sunday after Trinity, 1, 456, 408, 650, 660, 474, 489, 547.
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Nineteenth Sunday after Trinity, 11, 256, 436, 119, 391, 767, 493, 497, 508, 531.
Twentieth Sunday after Trinity, 664, 10, 630, 656, 616, 614, 659, 328, 220, 39.
Twenty-first Sunday after Trinity, 543, 617, 526, 419, 362, 400, 493, 517, 393, 662.

Twenty-second Sunday after Trinity, 14, 463, 111, 296, 381, 453, 129, 768, 439, 669.
Twenty-third Sunday after Trinity, 97, 566, 534, 501, 532, 457, 713, 459, 367, 562.
Twenty-fourth Sunday after Trinity, 661, 445, 677, 628, 569, 300, 639, 539, 623, 24.
Twenty-fifth Sunday after Trinity, 43, 291, 634, 109, 322, 587, 605, 779, 622, 31.

For Saints' Days and Holy Days reference may be made to the Table of Contents and to supplementary lists at the end of the several sections.

The following hymns are suggested as Solos or Anthems for small choirs. If such hymns are repeated on the following Sunday, the congregations will thus easily learn many new tunes.

1st Sunday in Advent, 65, 646.
2nd Sunday in Advent, 69, 486.
3rd Sunday in Advent, 63, 481.
4th Sunday in Advent, 56, 527.
1st Sunday after Christmas, 76, 81.
1st Sunday after Epiphany, 88, 90.
2nd S. after Epiphany, 296, 321.
3rd S. after Epiphany, 417, 322.
4th S. after Epiphany, 302, 319.
5th S. after Epiphany, 306, 311.
6th S. after Epiphany, 312, 292.
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Quinquagesima, 325, 38.
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2nd Sunday in Lent, 112, 127.
3rd Sunday in Lent, 116, 146.
4th Sunday in Lent, 126, 141.
5th Sunday in Lent, 149, 407, 150.
6th Sunday in Lent, 136, 139.
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2nd Sunday after Easter, 171, 24.
3rd Sunday after Easter, 174, 39.
4th Sunday after Easter, 165, 25.
5th Sunday after Easter, 14, 639.
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6th Sunday after Trinity, 453, 489.
7th Sunday after Trinity, 142, 386.
8th Sunday after Trinity, 445, 557.
9th Sunday after Trinity, 385, 391.
10th Sunday after Trinity, 358, 375.
11th Sunday after Trinity, 398, 605.
12th Sunday after Trinity, 400, 609.
13th Sunday after Trinity, 402, 620.
14th Sunday after Trinity, 693, 359.
15th Sunday after Trinity, 458, 753.
16th Sunday after Trinity, 461, 684.
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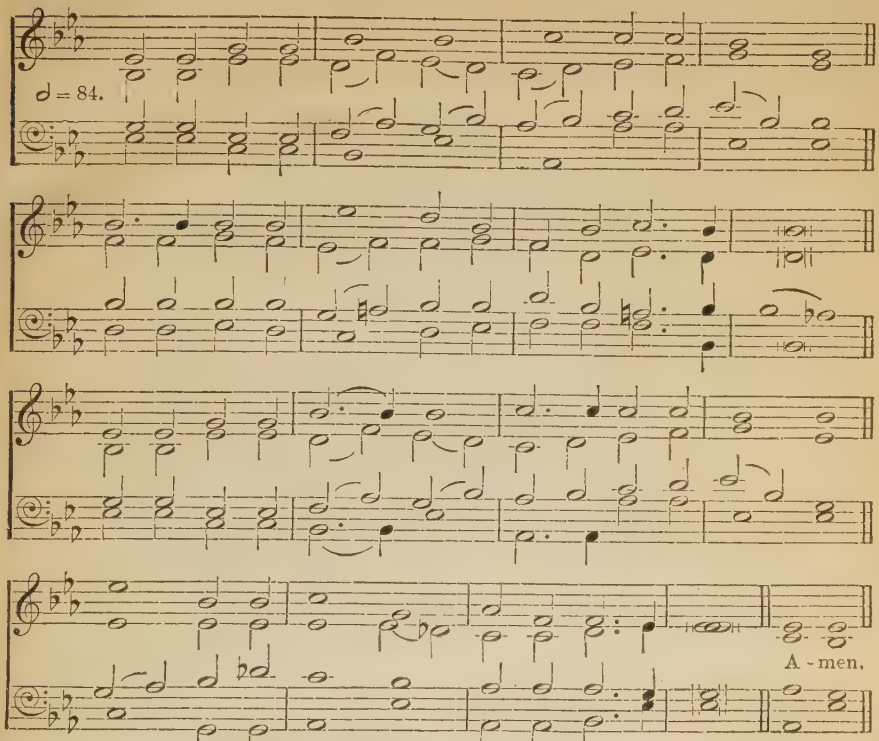
24th S. after Trinity, 493, 672, 716.
25th S. after Trinity, 531, 682, 48.

NICAEA. 11.12.12.10. REV. J. B. DYKES, 1823-76.



1 *They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come.*—REV. iv. 8.

f 1 HOLY, Holy, Holy! LORD GOD Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty,
GOD in THREE Persons, Blessèd TRINITY!

mf 2 Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

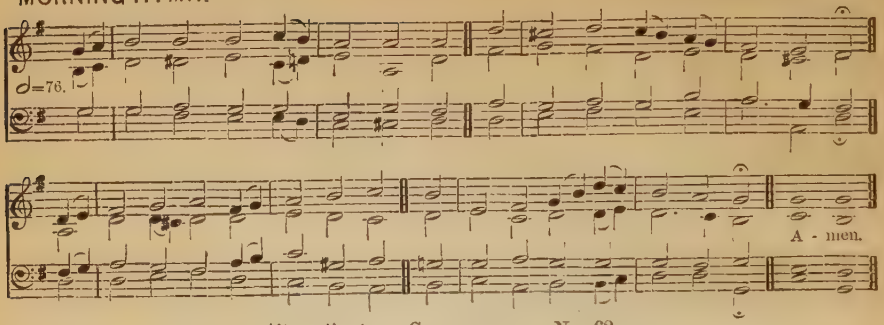
p 3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

f 4 Holy, Holy, Holy! LORD GOD Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty,
GOD in THREE Persons, Blessèd TRINITY! Amen.

BISHOP R. HEBER, 1827.

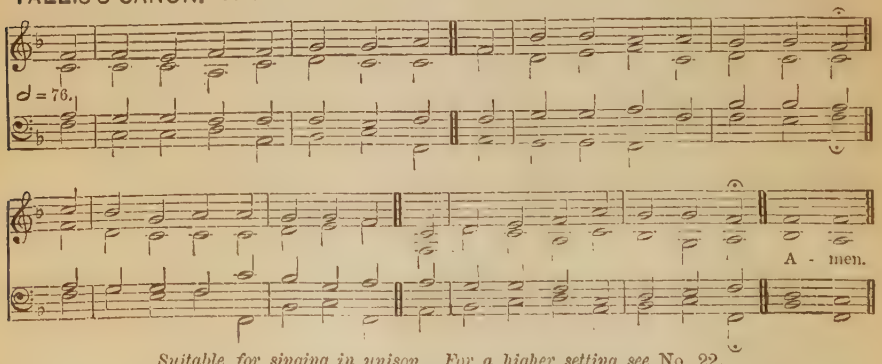
Morning

MORNING HYMN. L.M. First Tune F. H. Barthélémon, 1741–1808.



Alternative tune, Commandments, No. 62.

TALLIS'S CANON. L.M. Second Tune Thos. Tallis, *c.* 1520–85.



Suitable for singing in unison. For a higher setting see No. 22.

2 *I myself will awake right early.*—Ps. cviii. 2

Part 1.

f 1 AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

mf 2 Redeem thy mis-spent moments past,
And live this day as if thy last;
Improve thy talent with due care;
For the great day thyself prepare.

3 Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;
Think how all-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

4 By influence of the light divine
Let thine own light to others shine;
Reflect all heaven's propitious rays
In ardent love and cheerful praise.

f 5 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High praise to the eternal King. Amen.

3 *I myself will awake right early.*—Ps. cviii. 2.

Part 2.

f 1 GLORY to Thee Who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept;
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless light partake.

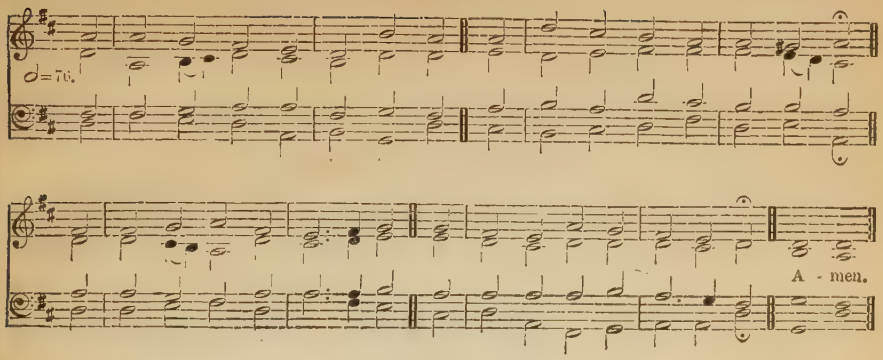
mf 2 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Scatter my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

3 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

f 4 Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Amen.

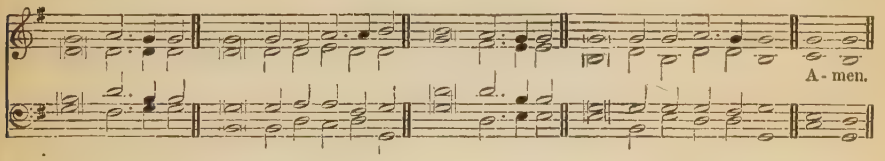
Bishop T. Ken, 1692.

MELCOMBE. L.M. Third Tune SAMUEL WEBBE, 1740-1816.



For a higher setting see No. 191.

JAM LUCIS. L.M. Fourth Tune GUIDETTI'S *Directorium*, 1582.



4 *His compassions fail not; they are new every morning.*—LAM. iii. 22.

mf 1 NEW every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3 If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still of countless price
God will provide for sacrifice.

*4 Old friends, old scenes will lovelier be,
As more of heaven in each we see;
Some softening gleam of love and prayer
Shall dawn on every cross and care.

5 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask,
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

6 Only, O LORD, in Thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray. Amen.

REV. J. KEBLE, 1822.

5 *Early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee.*—Ps. v. 3.

mf 1 NOW that the daylight fills the sky,
Lift we our hearts to GOD on high,
That He, in all we do or say,
Would keep us free from harm to-day.

2 May He restrain our tongues, lest strife
Break forth to mar the peace of life;
And guard with watchful care our eyes
From earth's absorbing vanities.

p 3 O may our inmost hearts be pure,
Our thoughts from folly kept secure,
The pride of sinful flesh subdued
By temperate use of daily food.

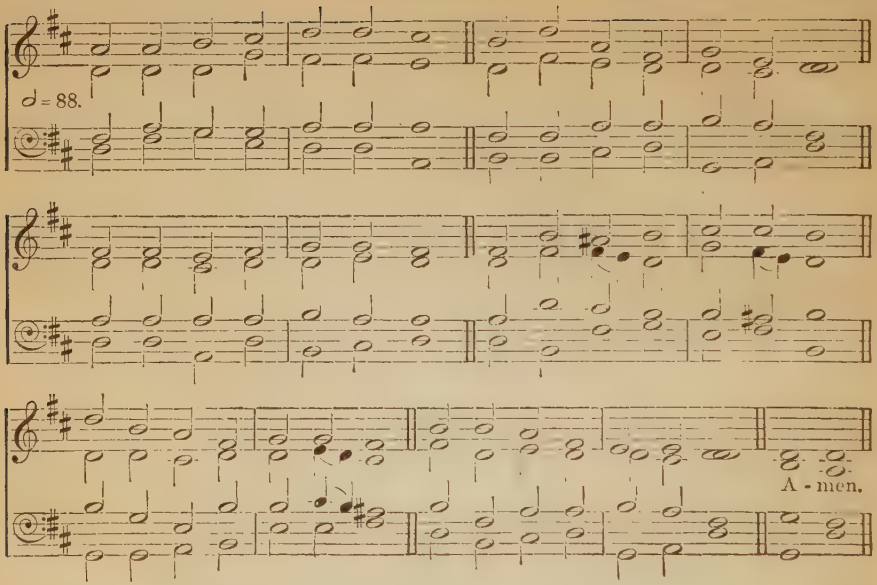
mf 4 So we, when this day's work is o'er,
And shades of night return once more,
Our path of trial safely trod,
Shall give the glory to our GOD.

f 5 All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore,
One GOD, both now and evermore. Amen.

Tr. (1851) from Latin
by REV. J. M. NEALE.

Morning

RATISBON. Six 7's. First Tune WERNER'S *Choralbuch*, 1815.



6 *Unto you that fear My Name, shall the Sun of righteousness arise.*—MAL. iv. 2.

f 1 CHRIST, Whose glory fills the skies,
CHRIST, the true, the only Light,
Sun of righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night;
Day-spring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear.

mf 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
cres Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

mf 3 Visit then this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy Divine,
Scatter all my unbelief;
cres More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day. Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1740.

7 *Hold Thou me up, and I shall be safe.*—Ps. cxix. 117.

mf 1 AT Thy feet, O CHRIST, we lay
Thine own gift of this new day;
Doubt of what it holds in store
Makes us crave Thine aid the more:
Lest it prove a time of loss,
Mark it, SAVIOUR, with Thy Cross.

2 If it flow on calm and bright,
Be Thyself our chief delight;
If it bring unknown distress,
Good is all that Thou canst bless;
Only, while its hours begin,
Pray we, keep them clear of sin.

3 We in part our weakness know,
And in part discern our foe;
Well for us, before Thine eyes
All our danger open lies;
Turn not from us, while we plead
Thy compassions and our need.

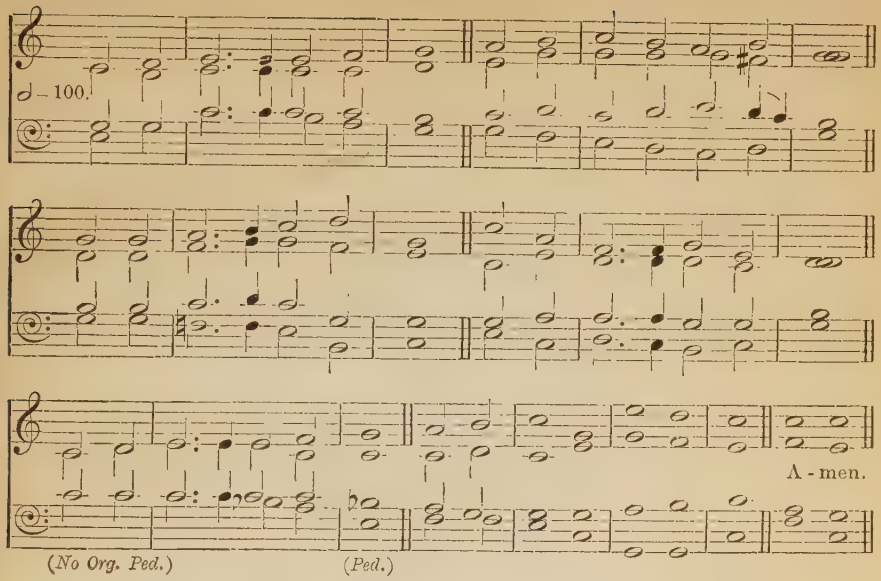
4 Fain would we Thy word embrace,
Live each moment on Thy grace,
All our selves to Thee consign,
Fold up all our wills in Thine,
Think, and speak, and do, and be
Simply that which pleases Thee.

5 Hear us, LORD, and that right soon;
Hear, and grant the choicest boon
That Thy love can e'er impart,
Loyal singleness of heart;
f So shall this and all our days,
CHRIST our GOD, show forth Thy praise.
Amen.

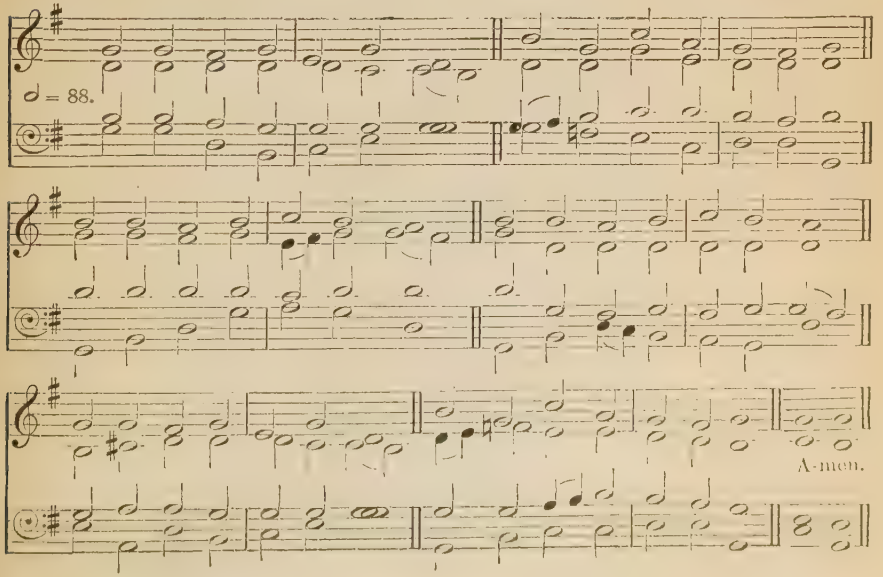
CANON BRIGHT, 1867.

Morning

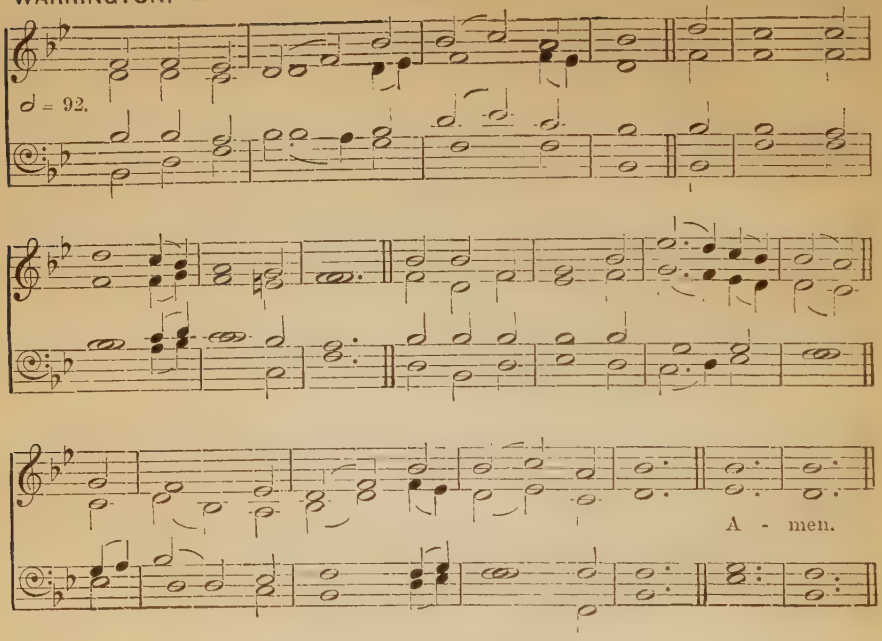
BARMOUTH. Six 7's. Second Tune WALTER MACFARREN, 1826-1905.



MADRID. Six 7's. Third Tune *The Spanish Hymn*, Philadelphia, 1826.



WARRINGTON. L.M. First Tune Rev. R. Harrison, 1748–1810.



Alternative tune, Angels, Nos. 268 and 555.

8 *I have set God always before me: for He is on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall.*—Ps. xvi. 9.

mf 1 FORTH in Thy Name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labour to pursue;
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know,
In all I think, or speak, or do.

2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned
O let me cheerfully fulfil;
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect will.

3 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see,
And labour on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.

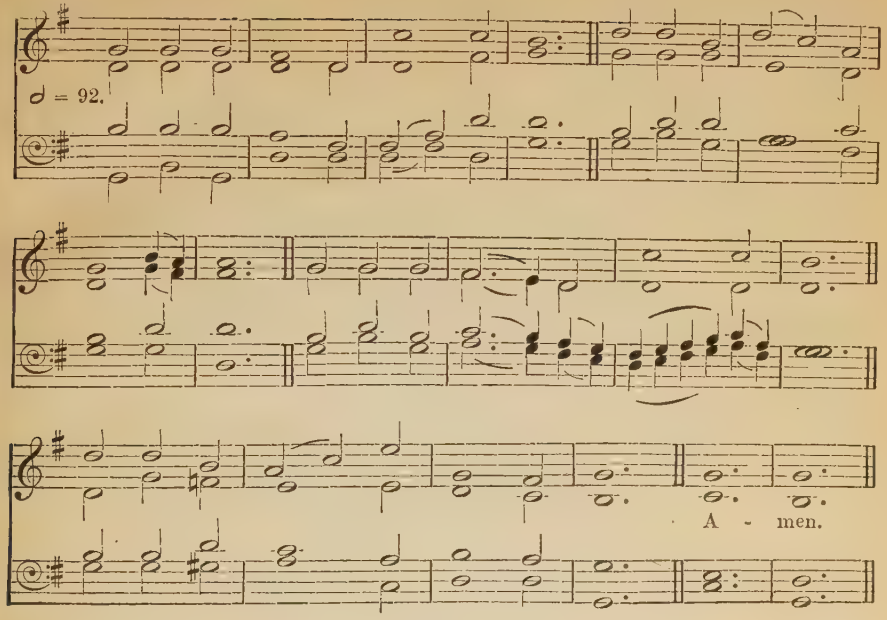
4 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day;

5 For Thee delightfully employ
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given,
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to heaven. Amen.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749.

Morning

MOZART. L.M. Second Tune Arranged from MOZART, 1756-91.



For a lower setting see No. 674.

9 *When wilt Thou come unto me?*—Ps. ci. 2.

mf 1 COME to me, LORD, when first I wake,
As the faint lights of morning break;
Bid purest thoughts within me rise,
Like crystal dew-drops to the skies.

2 Come to me in the sultry noon,
Or earth's low communings will soon
Of Thy dear face eclipse the light,
And change my fairest day to night.

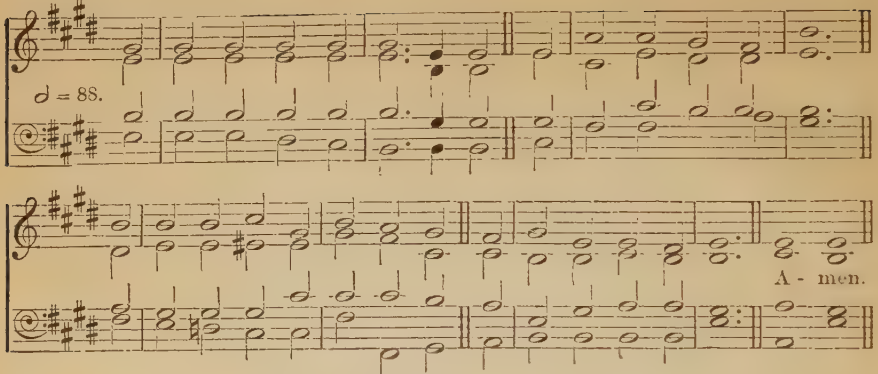
3 Come to me in the evening shade,
And, if my heart from Thee hath strayed,
O bring it back, and at Thy side
Securely let me there abide.

4 Come to me in the midnight hour,
When sleep withholds its balmy power;
Let my lone spirit find her rest,
Like John, upon my SAVIOUR's breast.

5 Come to me through life's varied way,
And when its pulses cease to play,
Then, SAVIOUR, bid me come to Thee,
That where Thou art, Thy child may be. Amen.

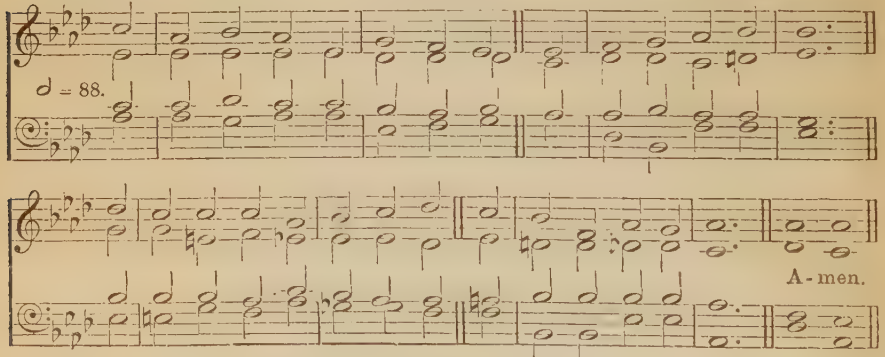
H. V. TEBBS, 1855.

MEDITATION. C.M. First Tune JOHN H. GOWER, 1855–



For a lower setting see No. 40 D.

ST. MARGUERITE. C.M. Second Tune REV. EDWARD C. WALKER, -1878.



10 *Commit thy way unto the Lord, and put thy trust in Him.*—
Ps. xxxvii. 5.

mf 1 NOW that the sun is gleaming bright,
Implore we, bending low,
That He, the uncreated Light,
May guide us as we go.

2 No sinful word, nor deed of wrong,
Nor thoughts that idly rove,
But simple truth be on our tongue,
And in our hearts be love.

3 And while the hours in order flow,
O CHRIST, securely fence
Our gates, beleaguered by the foe,
The gate of every sense.

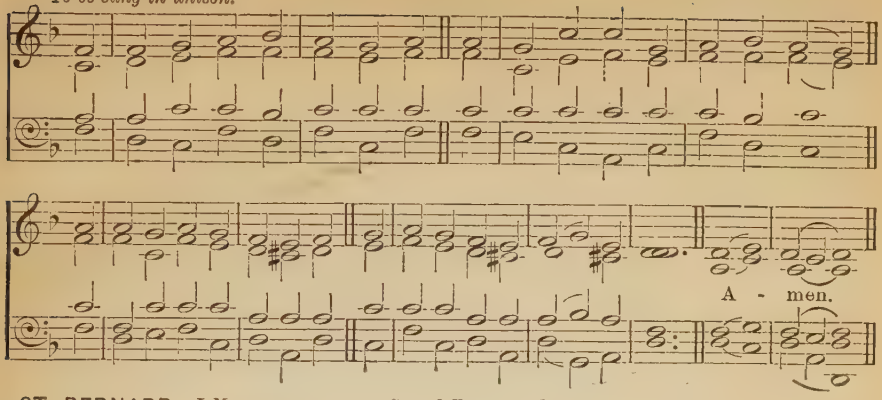
4 And grant that to Thine honour, LORD,
Our daily toil may tend;
That we begin it at Thy Word,
And in Thy favour end. Amen.

Tr. (1842) from Latin by REV. J. H. NEWMAN.

SPLENDOR PATERNAE GLORIAE. L.M.
To be sung in unison.

First Tune

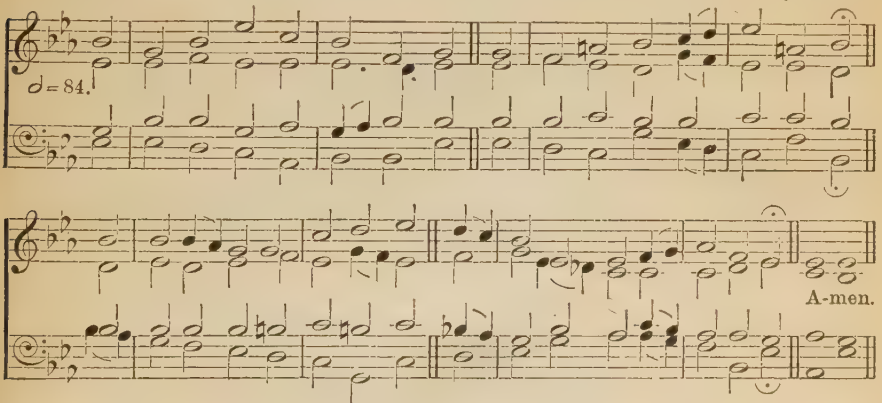
SARUM PLAINSONG.



ST. BERNARD. L.M.

Second Tune

W. H. MONK, 1823–89.



11

I am the Light of the world.—ST. JOHN viii. 12.

f 1 O JESU, LORD of light and grace,
Thou brightness of the FATHER'S face,
Thou Fountain of eternal light,
True Day dispersing shades of night;

2 Come, Very Sun of heavenly love,
Come in Thy radiance from above,
And shed the HOLY SPIRIT'S ray
On every thought and sense to-day.

mf 3 So we the FATHER'S help will claim,
And sing the FATHER'S glorious Name,
And His almighty grace implore
That we may stand, to fall no more.

4 May He our actions deign to bless,
And quench the darts of wickedness;
In life's rough ways our feet defend,
And grant us patience to the end.

5 May faith, deep rooted in the soul,
Subdue our flesh, our minds control;
May guile depart and discord cease,
And all within be truth and peace.

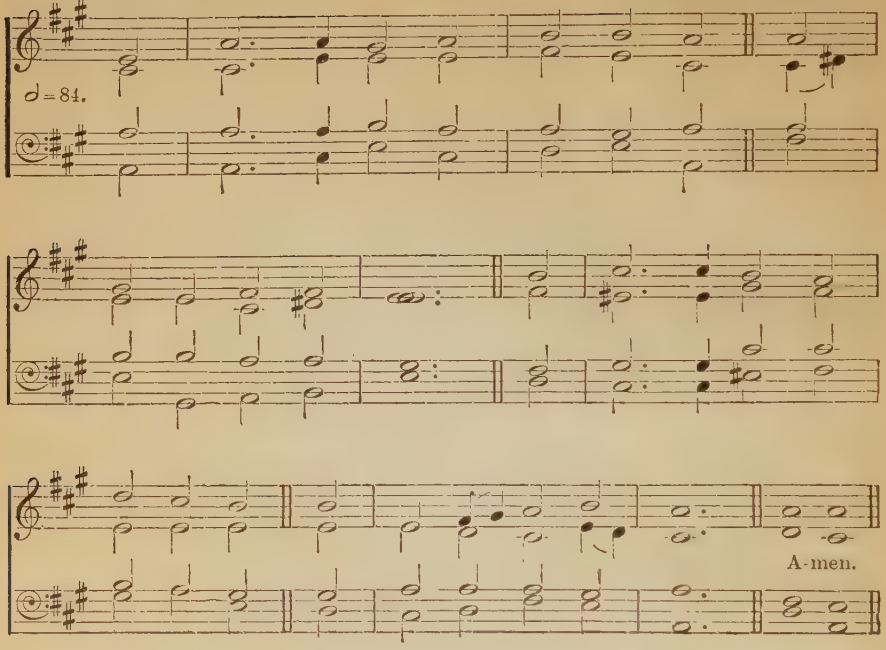
6 So let us gladly pass the day,
Our thoughts as pure as morning ray,
Our faith as noontide glowing bright,
Our minds undimmed by shades of night.

f 7 All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

Tr. (1837) from Latin of St. Ambrose by REV. JOHN CHANDLER.

ST. TIMOTHY. C.M. First Tune

Rev. Sir H. W. Baker,
Arr. by W. H. Monk, 1875.



12

Do all in the Name of the Lord Jesus.—Col. iii. 17.

mf 1 My Father, for another night
Of quiet sleep and rest,
For all the joy of morning light,
Thy holy Name be blest.

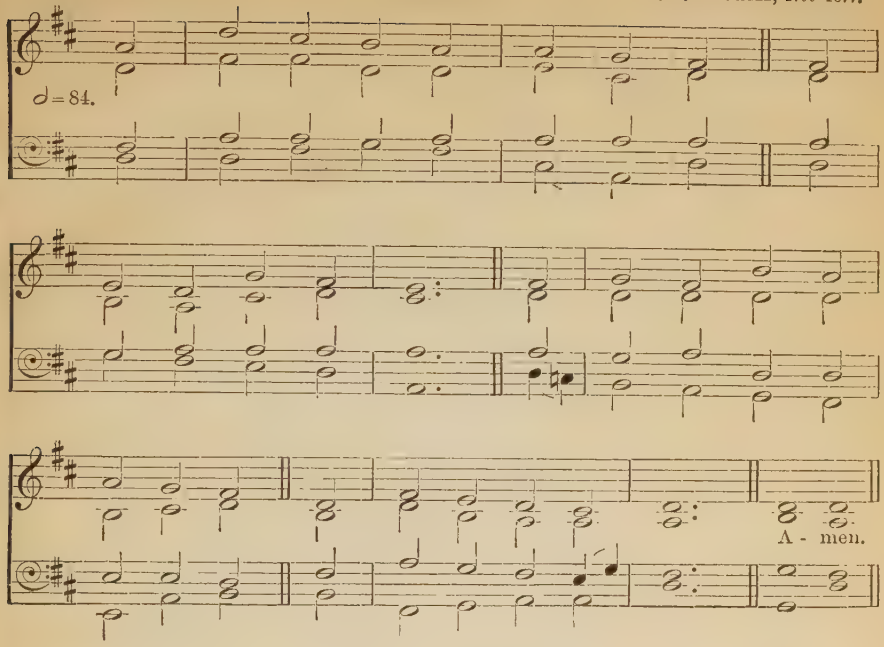
2 Now with the new-born day I give
Myself anew to Thee,
That as Thou willest I may live,
And what Thou willest be.

3 Whate'er I do, things great or small,
Whate'er I speak or frame,
Thy glory may I seek in all,
Do all in Jesus' Name.

4 My Father, for His sake, I pray,
Thy child accept and bless;
And lead me by Thy grace to-day
In paths of righteousness. Amen.

Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1875.

ST. PETER. C.M. Second Tune A. R. Reinagle, 1799–1877.



May be sung in unison.

For a higher setting see No. 29.

13 *The right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.*—Ps. cxviii. 15.

mf 1 NOW, gracious Lord, Thine arm reveal,
And make Thy glory known;
Now let us all Thy presence feel,
And soften hearts of stone.

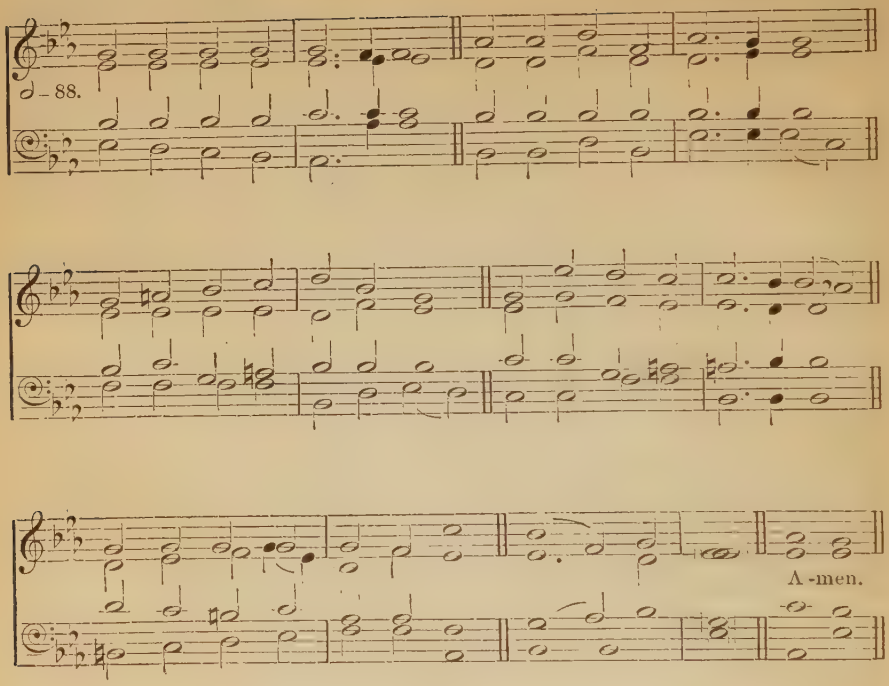
2 Help us to venture near Thy throne,
And plead a Saviour's Name;
For all that we can call our own
Is vanity and shame.

3 From all the guilt of former sin
May mercy set us free;
And let the day we now begin,
Begin and end with Thee.

f 4 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

Rev. John Newton, 1779.

LUX PRIMA. 7.7.7.7.7.8. SIR G. A. MACFARREN, 1813–87.



14

My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning, O Lord.—Ps. v. 3.

f 1 JESU, Sun of righteousness,
Brightest beam of love divine,
With the early morning rays
Do Thou on our darkness shine,
And dispel with purest light
dim All our night.

mp 2 As on drooping herb and flower
Falls the soft refreshing dew,
Let Thy SPIRIT's grace and power
All our weary souls renew;
Showers of blessing over all
p Softly fall.

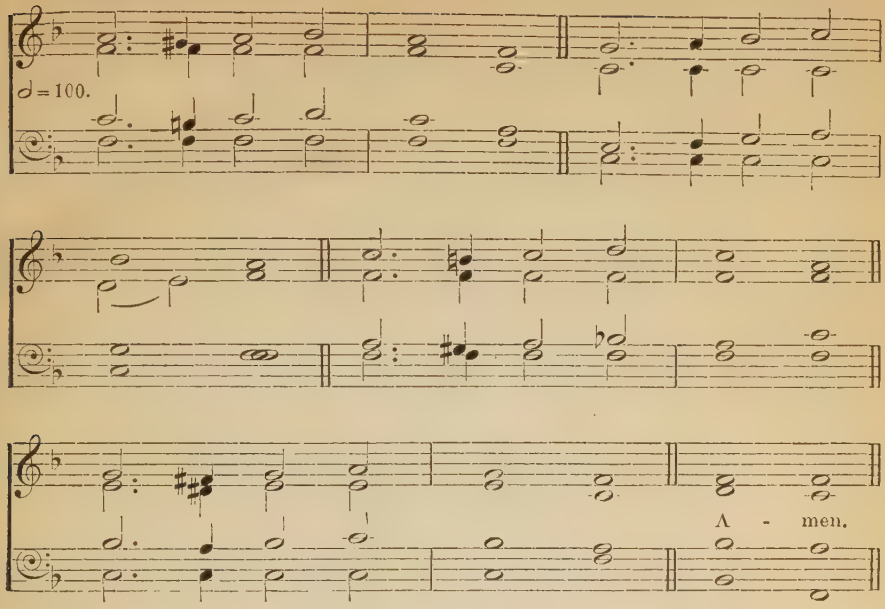
mf 3 Like the sun's reviving ray,
May Thy love with tender glow
All our coldness melt away,
Warm and cheer us forth to go,
Gladly serve Thee and obey
All the day.

4 O our only Hope and Guide,
Never leave us nor forsake;
Keep us ever at Thy side
Till the eternal morning break;
Moving on to Zion's hill,
Homeward still.

5 Lead us all our days and years
In Thy straight and narrow way;
Lead us through the vale of tears
To the land of perfect day,
cres Where Thy people, fully blest,
p Safely rest. Amen.

Tr. (1855) from the German of Christian Knorr von Rosenroth by JANE BORTHWICK.

ST. ALBANS, No. 330. 6.6.6.6. *St. Alban's Tune Book*, 1866.



For a lower setting see No. 665.

Alternative tune, ST. CYPRIAN, No. 550.

15 *O God, Thou art my God; early will I seek Thee.*—Ps. lxiii. 1.

mp 1 HOLY FATHER, hear me;
Thou art my defender,
Be Thou ever near me,
Loving, true, and tender.

2 JESUS, blessèd SAVIOUR,
LORD of life and glory,
cres Grant me now Thy favour
As I kneel before Thee.

p 3 Comforter benignest,
Who abiding in me
All my need divinest,
Move me, draw me, win me.

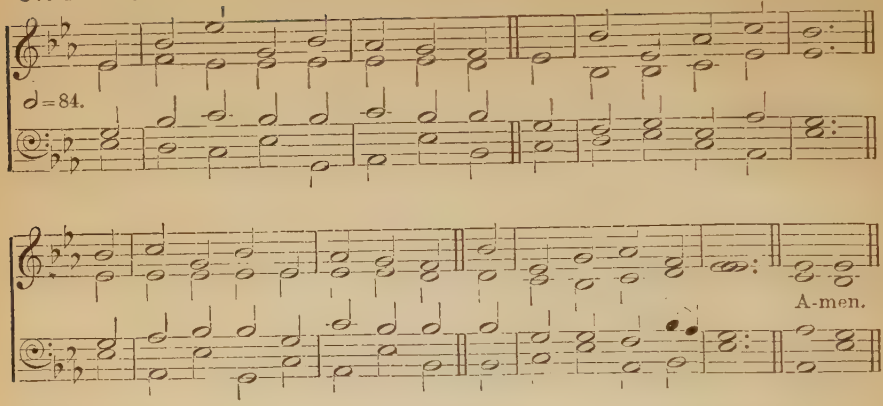
mf 4 Holy, Holy, Holy,
Come, and leave me never,
p Thine abode most lowly,
Only Thine for ever. Amen.

BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1881.

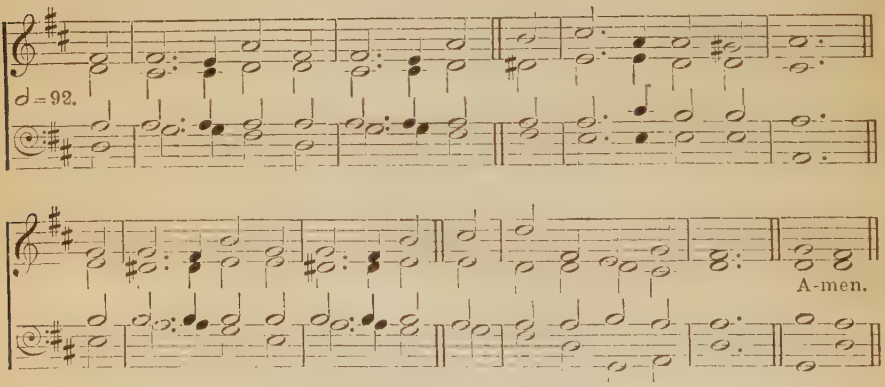
Also the following:

290 Go, labour on.
556 My God, how endless is Thy love.
559 My God, is any hour so sweet.
621 Take my life and let it be.
664 When morning gilds the skies.
693 Every morning the red sun.

ST. DAVID. C.M. First Tune RAVENSCROFT'S *Psalmes*, 1621.



ELM. C.M. Second Tune J. V. ROBERTS, 1841–



Alternative tune, ST. FLAVIAN, No. 250.

16 *If any man be a worshipper of God, and doeth His will, him He heareth.*—ST. JOHN ix. 31.

mf 1 BEHOLD us, LORD, a little space
From daily tasks set free,
And met within Thy holy place
To rest awhile with Thee.

2 Around us rolls the ceaseless tide
Of business, toil, and care;
p And scarcely can we turn aside
For one brief hour of prayer.

3 Yet these are not the only walls
Wherein Thou mayst be sought;
cres On homeliest work Thy blessing falls,
In truth and patience wrought.

4 Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,
The wealth of land and sea;
The worlds of science and of art,
Revealed and ruled by Thee.

mf 5 Then let us prove our heavenly birth
In all we do and know;
And claim the kingdom of the earth
For Thee, and not Thy foe.

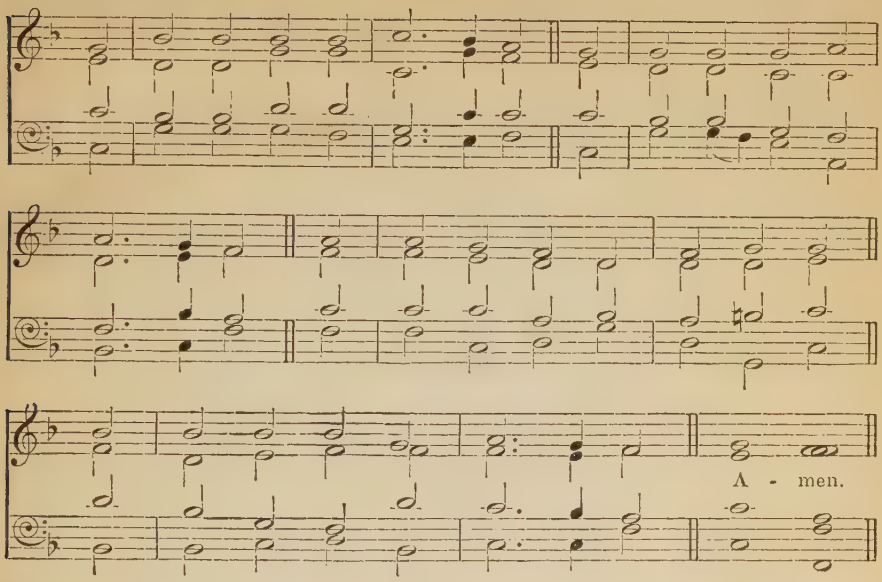
6 Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought
As Thou wouldst have it done;
And prayer, by Thee inspired and taught,
Itself with work be one. Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1870.

The Third, Sixth and Ninth Hours

TE LUCIS. L.M.
To be sung in unison.

SARUM PLAINSONG.



17

THE THIRD HOUR

They were all filled with the Holy Ghost.—ACTS iv. 31.

mf 1 COME, HOLY GHOST, Who ever one
Art with the FATHER and the SON,
Come, HOLY GHOST, our souls possess
With Thy full flood of holiness.

2 In will and deed, by heart and tongue,
With all our powers, Thy praise be sung;
And love light up our mortal frame,
Till others catch the living flame.

p 3 Almighty FATHER, hear our cry
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most high,
cres Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee
f Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

Tr. (1836) from Latin of St. Ambrose by REV. J. H. NEWMAN.

THE SIXTH HOUR

At noon will I pray.—Ps. lv. 17.

mf 1 O GOD of truth, O LORD of might,
Who orderest time and change aright,
Brightening the morn with golden gleams,
Kindling the noonday's fiery beams;

2 Quench Thou in us the flames of strife,
From passion's heat preserve our life,
Our bodies keep from perils free,
And give our souls true peace in Thee.

p 3 Almighty FATHER, hear our cry
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most high,
cres Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee
f Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

Tr. (1851) from Latin of St. Ambrose by REV. J. M. NEALE.

THE NINTH HOUR

The hour of prayer, being the ninth hour.—ACTS iii. 1.

mf 1 O GOD, of all the strength and power,
Who dost, Thyself unmoved, each hour
Through all its changes guide the day,
From early morn to evening's ray;

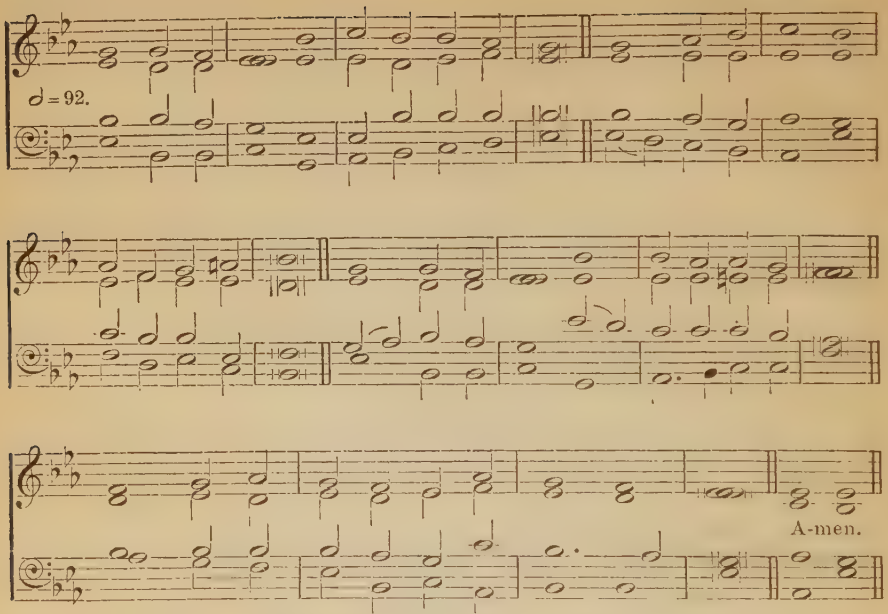
2 Brighten life's eventide with light
That ne'er shall set in gloom of night,
Till we a holy death attain,
And everlasting glory gain.

p 3 Almighty FATHER, hear our cry
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most high,
cres Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee
f Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

Tr. (1851) from Latin of St. Ambrose by REV. J. M. NEALE.

Evening

EVENTIDE. 10.10.10.10. W. H. Monk, 1823-89.



Alternative tune, Troyte's Chant (1), No. 560.

18 *Abide with us, for the day is far spent.*—St. Luke xxiv. 29.

mf 1 ABIDE with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

p 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou, Who changest not, abide with me.

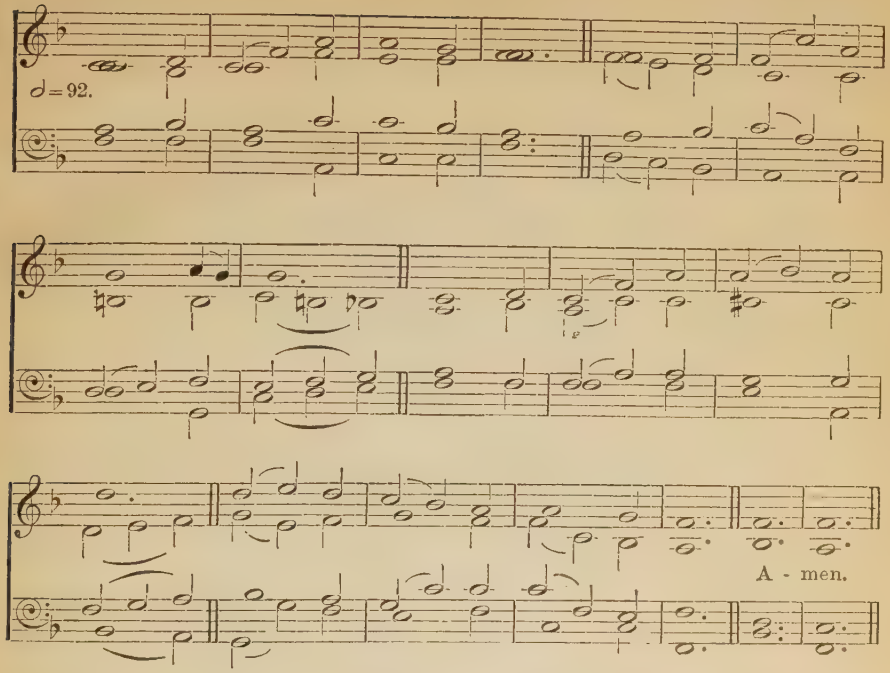
mf 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

f 4 I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

p 5 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
mf Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. Amen.

Rev. H. F. Lyte, 1847.

LAST HOPE. 7.7.7.7. Arranged from L. M. Gottschalk, 1829-69.



For a higher setting see No. 622.
Alternative tune, Weber, No. 51.

19 *Thy face, Lord, will I seek.*—Ps. xxvii. 8.

mp 1 SOFTLY now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away—
Free from care, from labour free,
Lord, I would commune with Thee.

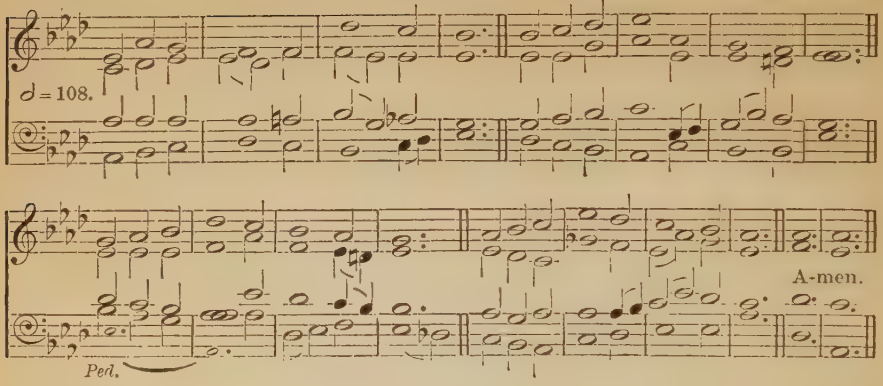
2 Thou, Whose all-pervading eye
Nought escapes without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault and secret sin.

3 Soon for me the light of day
Shall for ever pass away;
cres Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

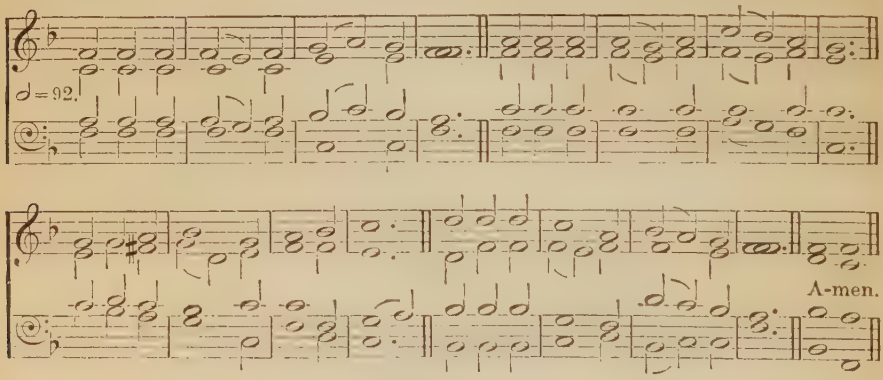
mf 4 Thou Who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity,
Then, from Thine eternal throne
Jesu, look with pitying eye. Amen.

Bishop G. W. Doane, 1824

ABENDS. L.M. First Tune SIR HERBERT S. OAKELEY, 1830–1903.



HURSLEY. L.M. Second Tune *Katholisches Gesangbuch*, 1778.



For a lower setting see No. 290.

Alternative tune, SUN OF MY SOUL, No. 291.

20

I will lay me down in peace.—Ps. iv. 9.

mp 1 SUN of my soul, Thou SAVIOUR dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
O may no earthborn cloud arise,
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

p 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my SAVIOUR'S breast.

mp 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
p Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

mp 4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, LORD, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

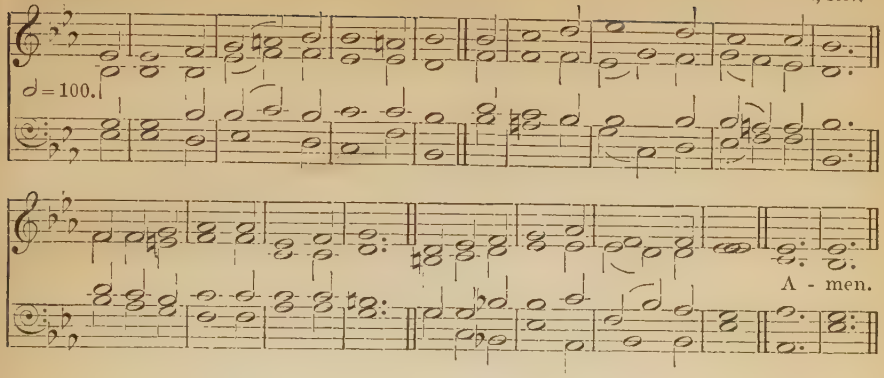
5 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
p Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

mf 6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
cres Till in the ocean of Thy love
f We lose ourselves in heaven above.

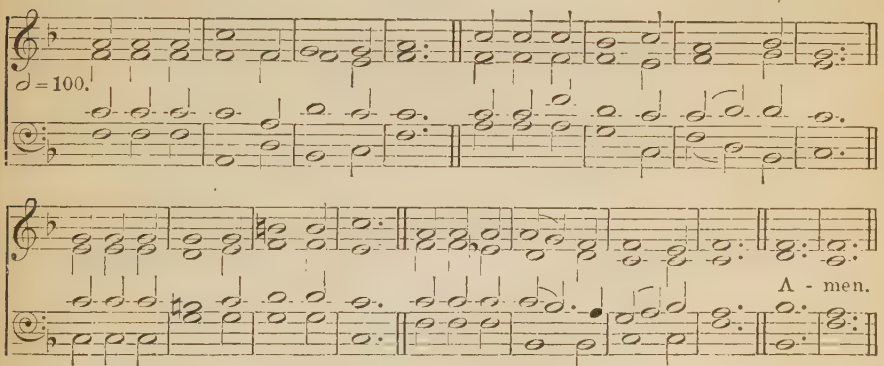
REV. JOHN KEBLE, 1820. Amen.

Evening

ANGELUS. L.M. Third Tune GEORG JOSEPH, 1657.



HESPERUS. L.M. Fourth Tune H. BAKER, 1835–



For a lower setting see No. 53.

21

At even, when the sun did set, they brought unto Him all that were diseased.—ST. MARK i. 32.

mf 1 AT even, when the sun was set,
p The sick, O LORD, around Thee lay;
mf O in what divers pains they met!
f O with what joy they went away!

2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw near:
What if Thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that Thou art here.

3 O SAVIOUR CHRIST, our woes dispel;
For some are sick and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have lost the love they had;

4 And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free;
And some have friends who give them pain,
Yet have not sought a friend in Thee.

5 And none, O LORD, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve Thee best,
Are conscious most of wrong within.

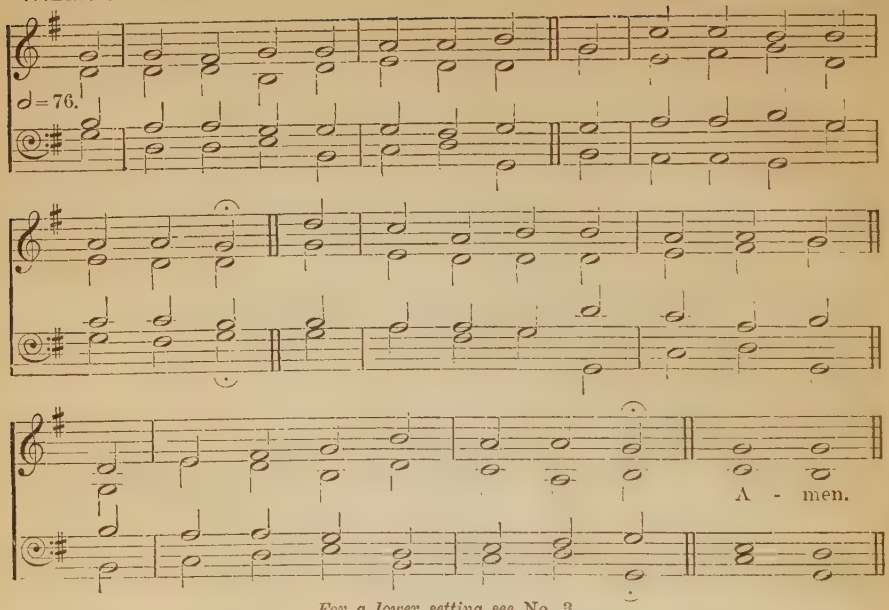
6 O SAVIOUR CHRIST, Thou too art Man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide.

7 Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from Thee can fruitless fall:
Hear in this solemn eventide hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all. Amen.

CANON HENRY TWELLS, 1868.

TALLIS'S CANON. L.M.

THOS. TALLIS, c. 1520-85.



For a lower setting see No. 3.

22

Under His wings shalt thou trust.—Ps. xci. 4.

f 1 GLORY to Thee, my GOD, this night
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own almighty wings.

mf 2 Forgive me, LORD, for Thy dear SON,
The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
p Teach me to die, that so I may
cres Rise glorious at the awful day.

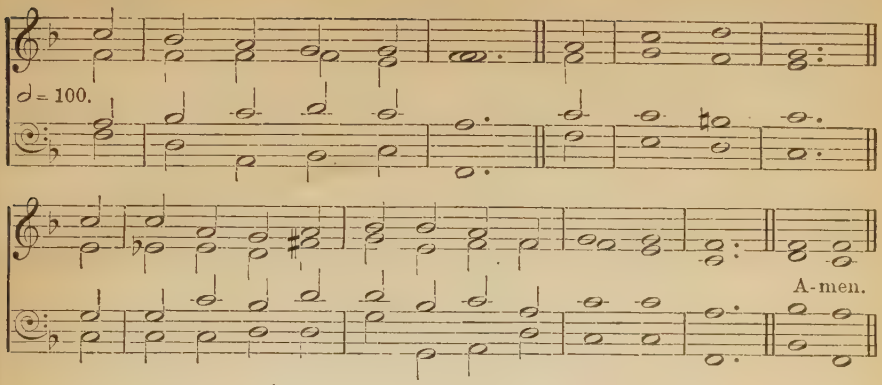
mf 4 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my GOD when I awake.

5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

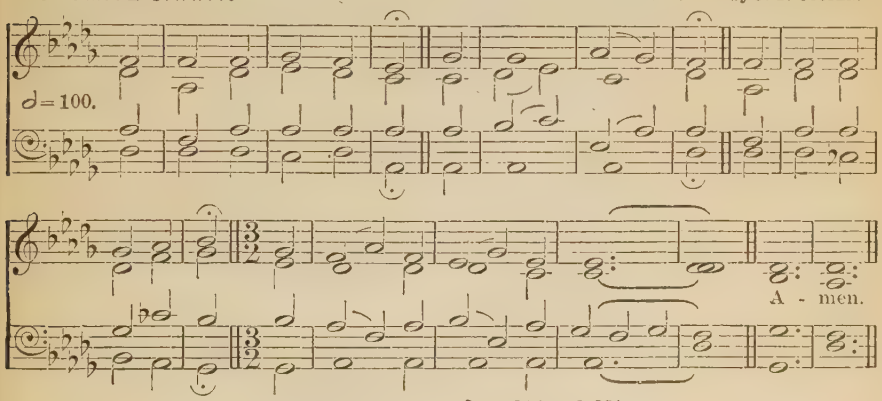
f 6 Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

BISHOP THOMAS KEN, 1692.

ST. COLUMBA. 6.4.6.6. First Tune HERBERT S. IRONS, 1834–1905.



DOLOMITE CHANT. 6.4.6.6. Second Tune Austrian Melody. Harmonized by J. T. COOPER.



For higher settings see Nos. 247 and 281.

23

Let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice.—Ps. cxli. 2.

mp 1 THE sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies;
cres Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.

p 2 As CHRIST upon the Cross
His head inclined,
And to His FATHER'S hands
His parting soul resigned,

mp 3 So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into His sacred charge,
In Whom all spirits live;

4 So now beneath His eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast,

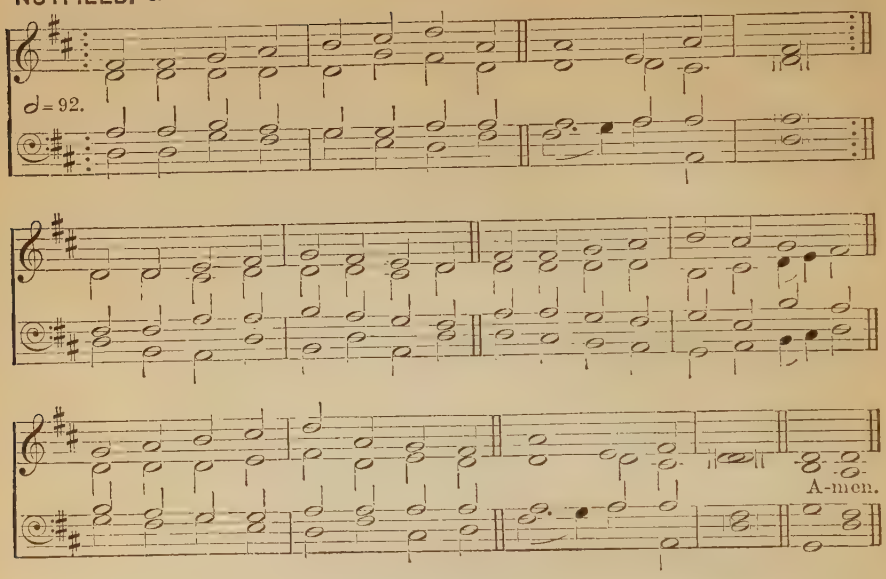
5 Save that His will be done,
Whate'er betide,
Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside.

6 Thus would I live; yet now
Not I, but He
In all His power and love
Henceforth alive in me.

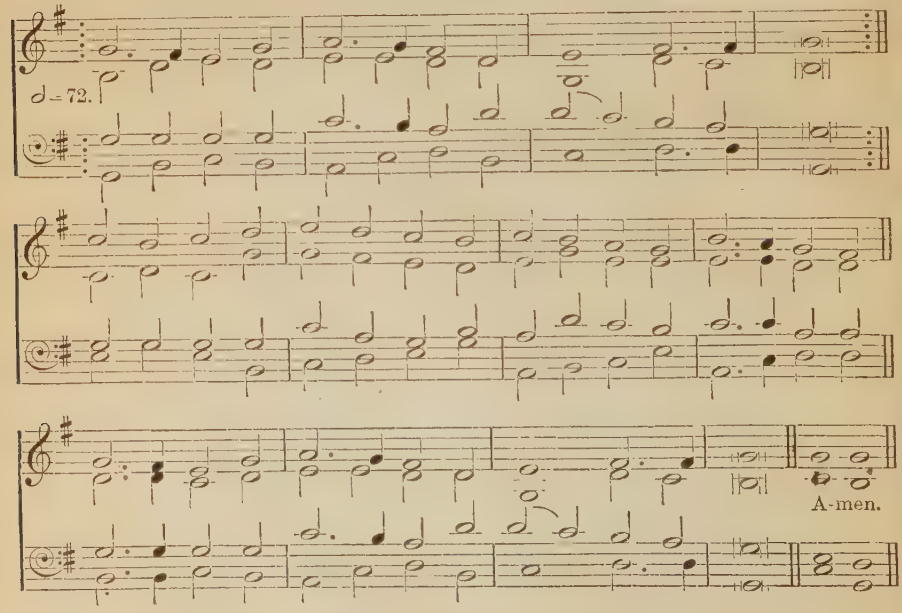
mf 7 One sacred TRINITY!
One LORD Divine!
May I be ever His,
And He for ever mine. Amen.

Tr. (1858) from Latin by REV. E. CASWALL.

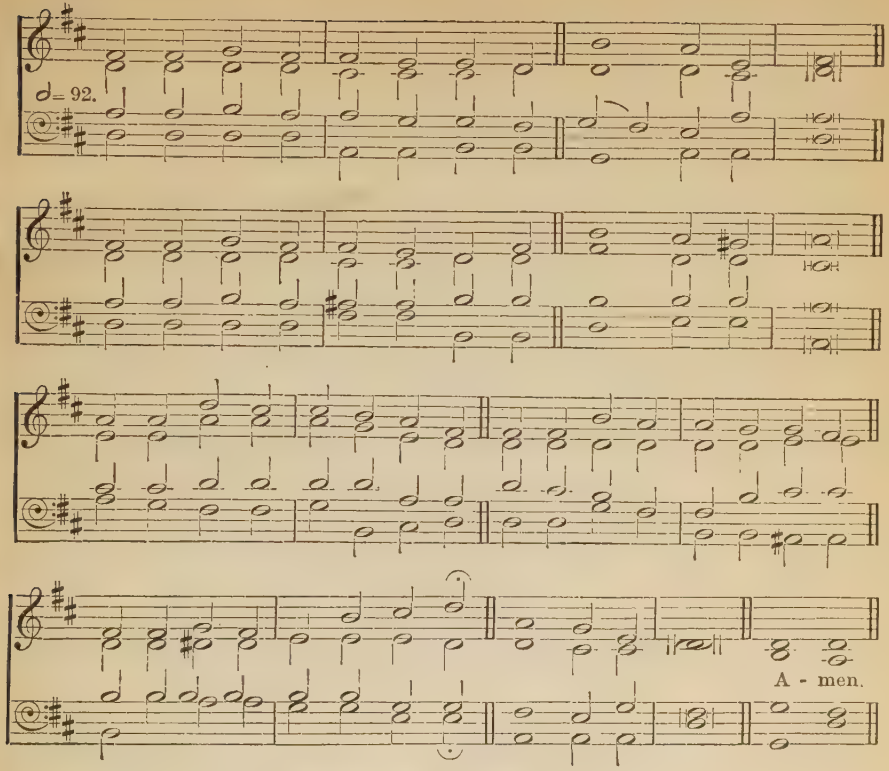
NUTFIELD. 8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4. First Tune W. H. Monk, 1823-89.



AR HYD Y NOS. 8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4. Second Tune Welsh Traditional Melody.



TEMPLE. 8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4. Third Tune E. J. Hopkins, 1818–1901.



Alternative tune, Southgate, No. 651.

24

I will keep it night and day.—Isa. xxvii. 3.

mf 1 GOD, that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light;
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night;
May Thine angel-guards defend us,
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This livelong night.

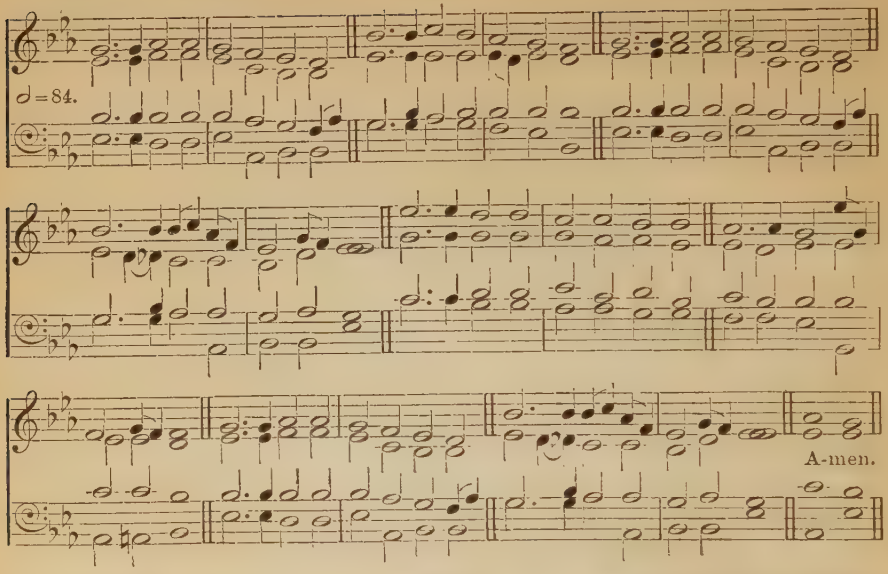
2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
p And, when we die,
May we in Thy mighty keeping
All peaceful lie:
mf When the last dread call shall wake us,
Do not Thou our God forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on high. Amen.

Bishop R. Heber, 1827; and Archbishop Whately, 1838.

SNOWDON. 8.7.8.7.D.

First Tune

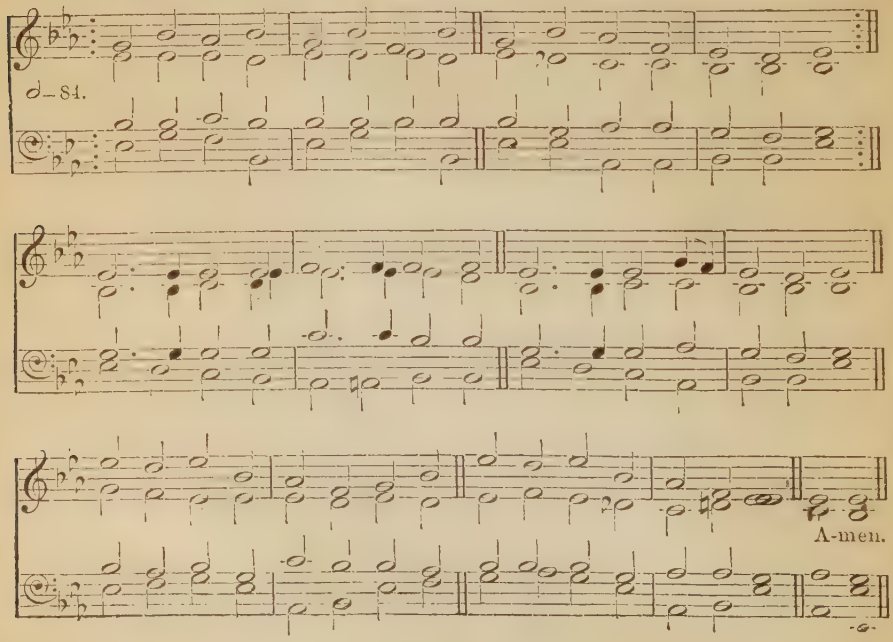
R. S. Willis, 1819–1900.



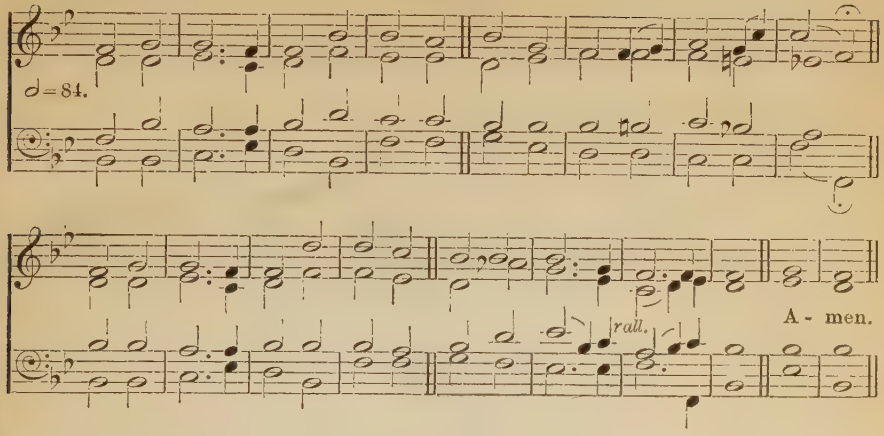
VESPER HYMN. 8.7.8.7.D.

Second Tune

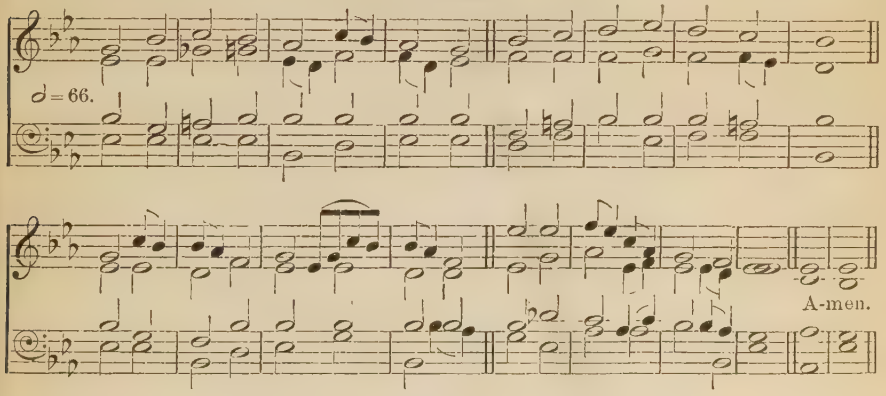
Sir J. A. Stevenson, *c.* 1762–1833.



EVENING PRAYER. 8.7.8.7.D. Third Tune GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1846-



AVE MARIA. 8.7.8.7.D. Fourth Tune CARL M. VON WEBER, 1786-1826.



Alternative tune, ITALIAN CHORALE, No. 256.

25

He will not fail thee nor forsake thee.—DEUT. xxxi. 6.

mp 1 SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing,
Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He, Who never weary
Watchest where Thy people be.

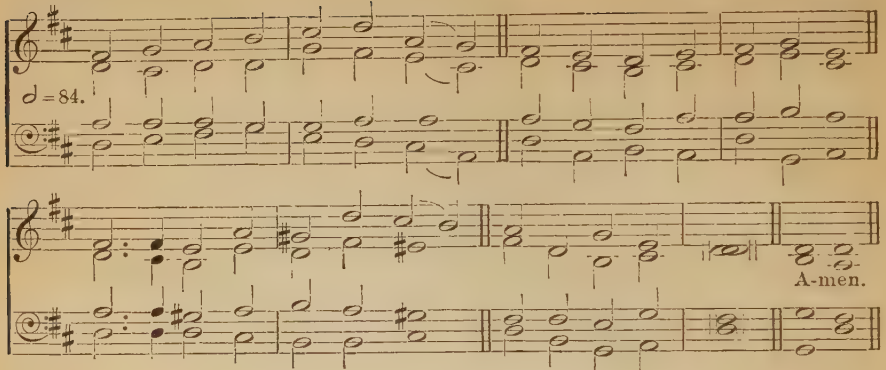
2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us,
We are safe, if Thou art nigh.

p Should swift death this night o'ertake
And our couch become our tomb,
cres May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light, and deathless bloom.

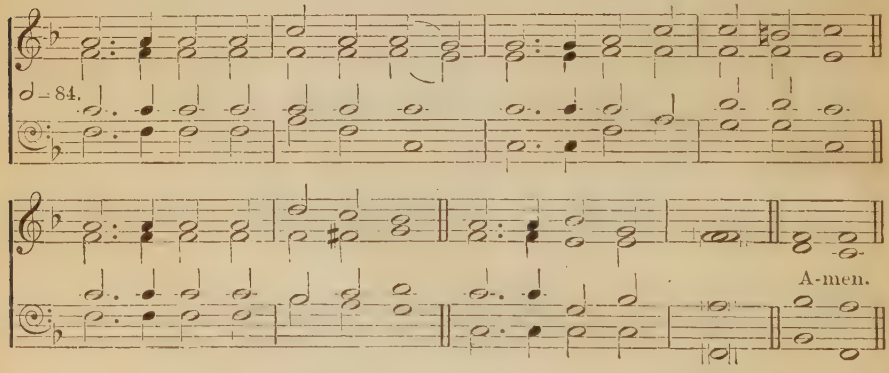
mp 3 FATHER, to Thy holy keeping
Humbly we ourselves resign;
SAVIOUR, Who hast slept our sleeping,
Make our slumbers pure as Thine;
mf Blessèd SPIRIT, brooding o'er us,
Chase the darkness of our night,
Till the perfect day before us
Breaks in everlasting light. Amen.

JAMES EDMESTON, 1820.

VESPER. 7.7.7.5. First Tune SIR JOHN STAINER, 1840–1901.



SPRINGTIME. 7.7.7.5. Second Tune Arr. from H. ALDRICH, 1647–1710.



Alternative tune, CAPETOWN, No. 631.

26 *At evening time it shall be light.*—ZECH. xiv. 7.

mf 1 HOLY FATHER, cheer our way
With Thy love's perpetual ray;
Grant us every closing day
Light at evening time.

2 Holy SAVIOUR, calm our fears
When earth's brightness disappears;
Grant us in our latter years
Light at evening time.

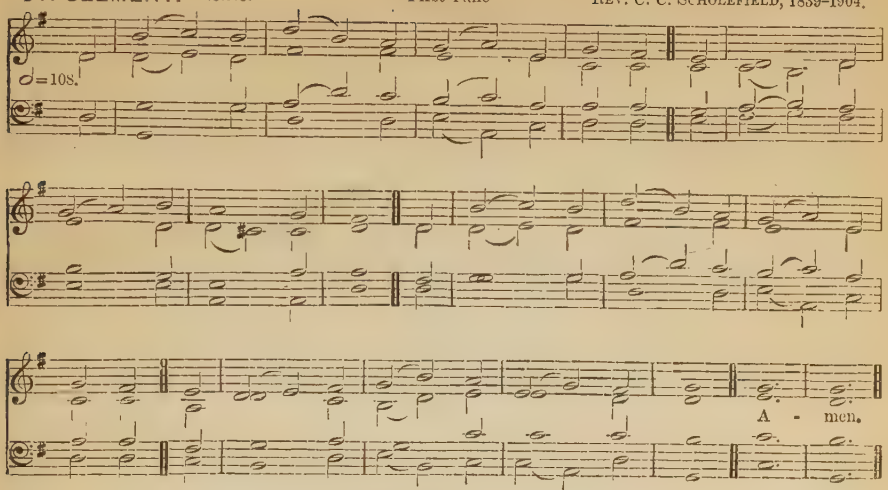
p 3 Holy SPIRIT, be Thou nigh
When in mortal pains we lie;
Grant us, as we come to die,
Light at evening time.

mf 4 Holy, Blessèd TRINITY,
Darkness is not dark with Thee;
Those Thou keepest always see
Light at evening time. Amen.

REV. R. H. ROBINSON, 1869.

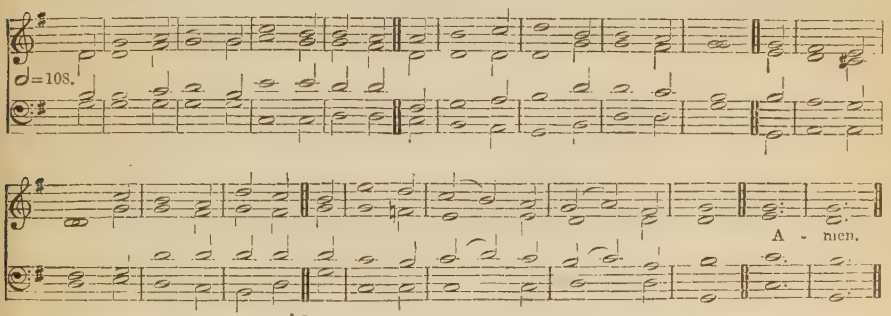
Evening

ST. CLEMENT. 9.8.9.8. First Tune Rev. C. C. Scholefield, 1839–1904.



For a higher setting see No. 68.

RADFORD. 9.8.9.8. Second Tune S. S. Wesley, 1810–76.



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27 *The Lord's Name is praised from the rising up of the sun unto the going down of the same.*—Ps. cxiii. 3.

mf 1 THE day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

2 We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

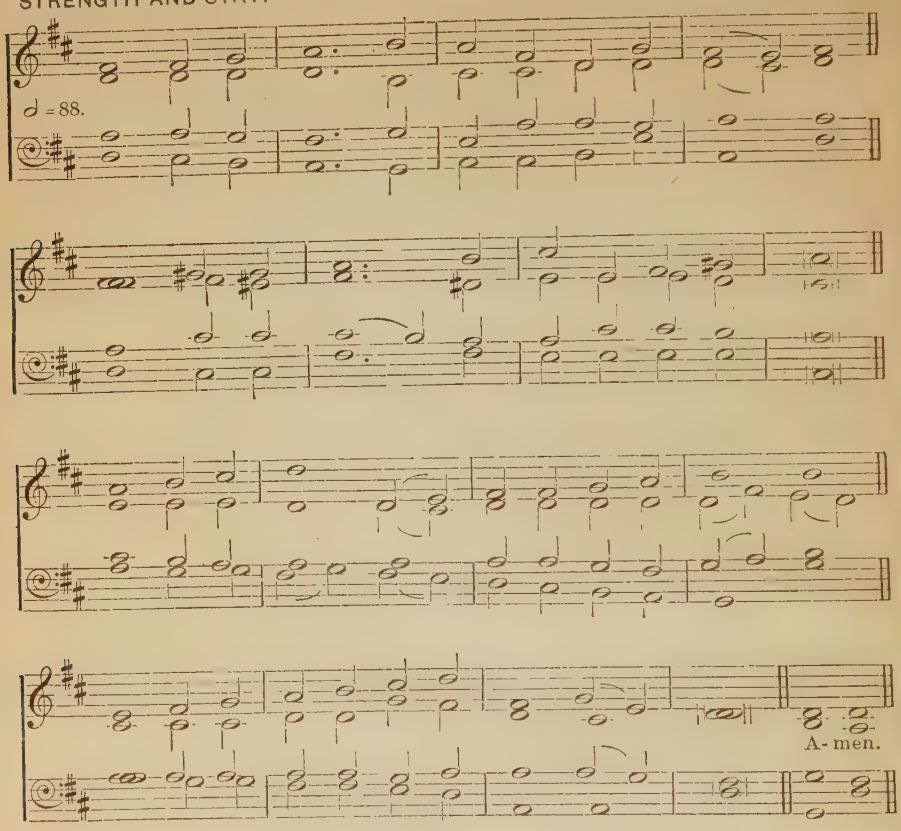
3 As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

4 The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

5 So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.
Amen.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1870.

STRENGTH AND STAY. 11.10.11.10. Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823-76.



28

The Lord is my strength.—Ps. xxviii. 8.

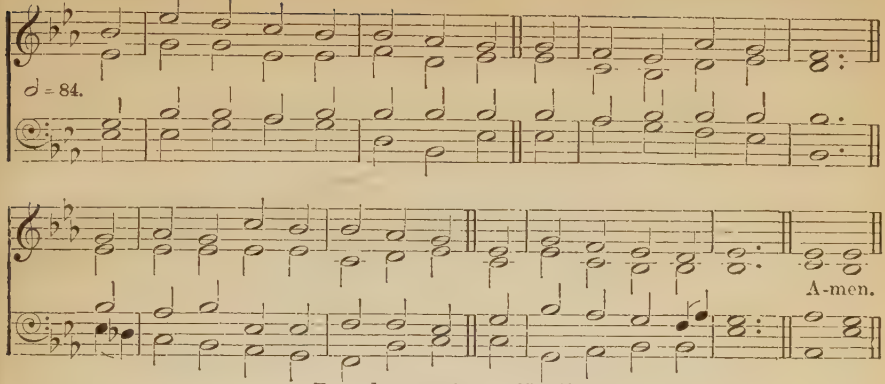
mf 1 O STRENGTH and Stay upholding all creation,
Who ever dost Thyself unmoved abide,
Yet day by day the light in due gradation
From hour to hour through all its changes guide;

p 2 Grant to life's day a calm unclouded ending,
An eve untouched by shadows of decay;
The brightness of a holy death-bed blending
With dawning glories of the eternal day.

mf 3 Hear us, O Father, gracious and forgiving,
Through Jesus Christ Thy co-eternal Word,
Who, with the Holy Ghost, by all things living
Now and to endless ages art adored. Amen.

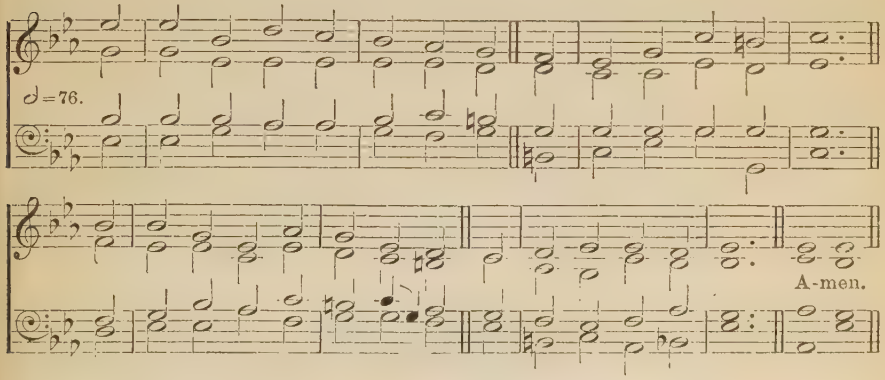
Tr. (1870) from Latin of St. Ambrose by Rev. J. Ellerton and Rev. F. J. A. Hort.

ST. PETER. C.M. First Tune A. R. Reinagle, 1799–1877.



For a lower setting see No. 13.

VITA BREVIS. C.M. Second Tune— Canon Wm. Roberts, 1843–



29 *O look Thou upon me, and be merciful unto me.*—Ps. cxix. 132.

mf 1 As now the sun's declining rays
At eventide descend,
p So life's brief day is sinking down
To its appointed end.

2 Lord, on the Cross Thine arms were stretched
To draw Thy people nigh;
O grant us then that Cross to love,
And in those arms to die

f 3 All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

Tr. (1837) from C. Coffin
by Rev. John Chandler.

30 *Enoch walked with God.*—Gen. v. 22.

p 1 The Lord be with us as we bend
His blessing to receive;
His gift of peace upon us send,
Before His courts we leave.

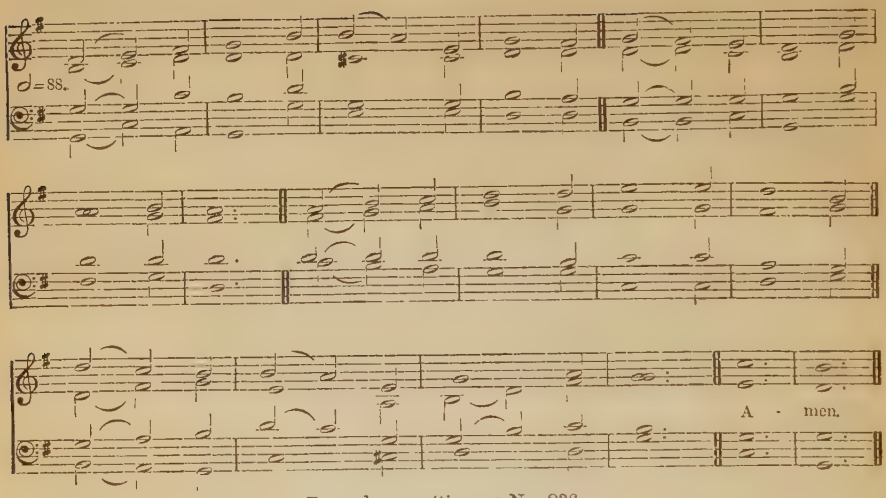
2 The Lord be with us as we walk
Along our homeward road;
In silent thought, or friendly talk,
Our hearts be still with God.

3 The Lord be with us till the night
Shall close the day of rest;
Be He of every heart the Light,
Of every home the Guest.

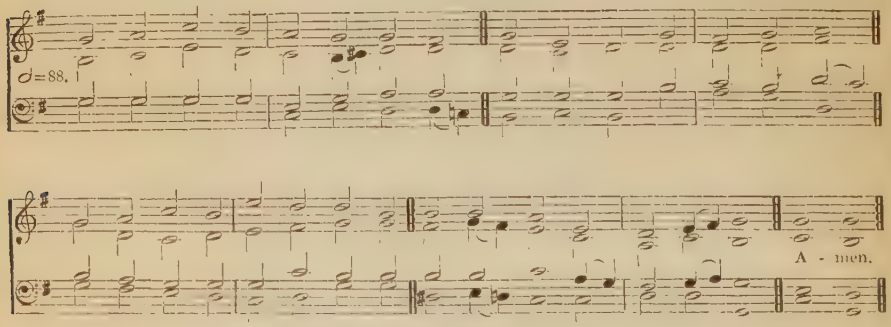
4 And when our nightly prayers we say,
His watch He still shall keep,
Crown with His grace His own blest day,
And guard His people's sleep. Amen.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1870.

AGAPÉ. 8.7.8.7. First Tune Rev. C. J. Dickinson, 1822–83.



For a lower setting see No. 236.

SPRINGHILL. 8.7.8.7. Second Tune Rev. W. F. Hurndall, 1830–88.

Alternative tune, Stuttgart, No. 55.

31

I will lay me down in peace and take my rest.—Ps. iv. 9.

p 1 HEAR our prayer, O heavenly Father,
Ere we lay us down to sleep;
May Thine angels, pure and holy,
Round our bed their vigil keep.

2 Heavy though our sins, Thy mercy
Far outweighs them every one;
Down before the Cross we cast them,
Trusting in Thy help alone.

3 None can measure out Thy patience
By the span of human thought;
None can bound the tender mercies
Which Thy Holy Son has bought.

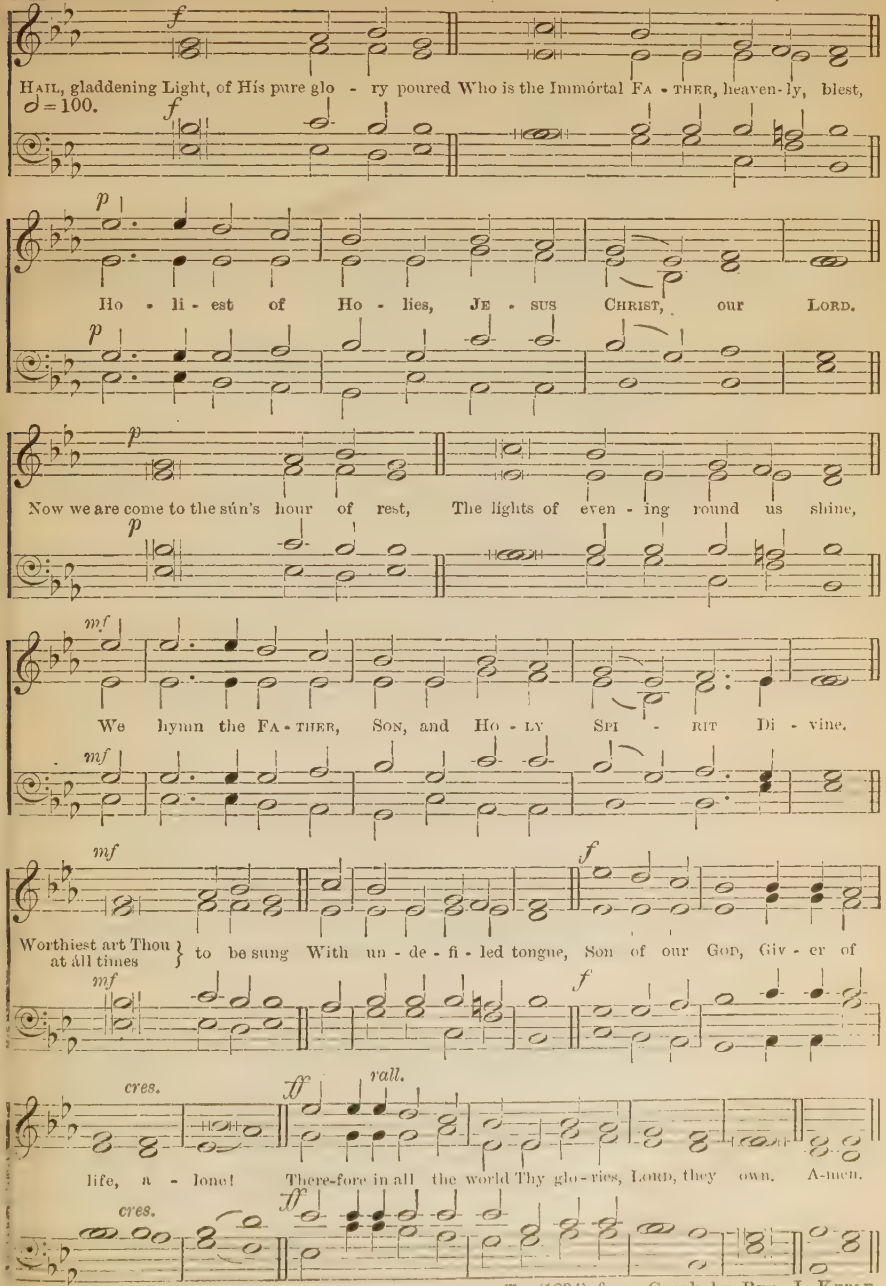
4 Pardon all our past transgressions,
Give us strength for days to come;
Guide and guard us with Thy blessing
Till Thine angels bear us home.

mf 5 Honour, glory, might, dominion,
To the Father and the Son,
With the Everlasting Spirit,
While eternal ages run. Amen.

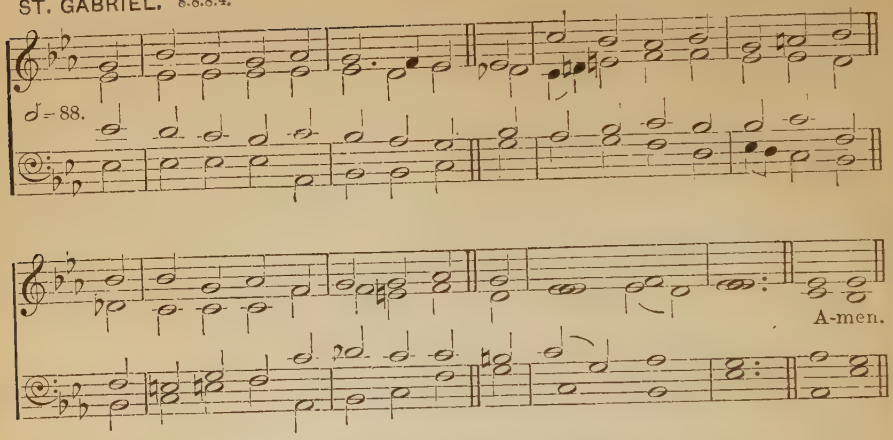
Harriet Parr, 1856.

32 SEBASTE. Irregular.

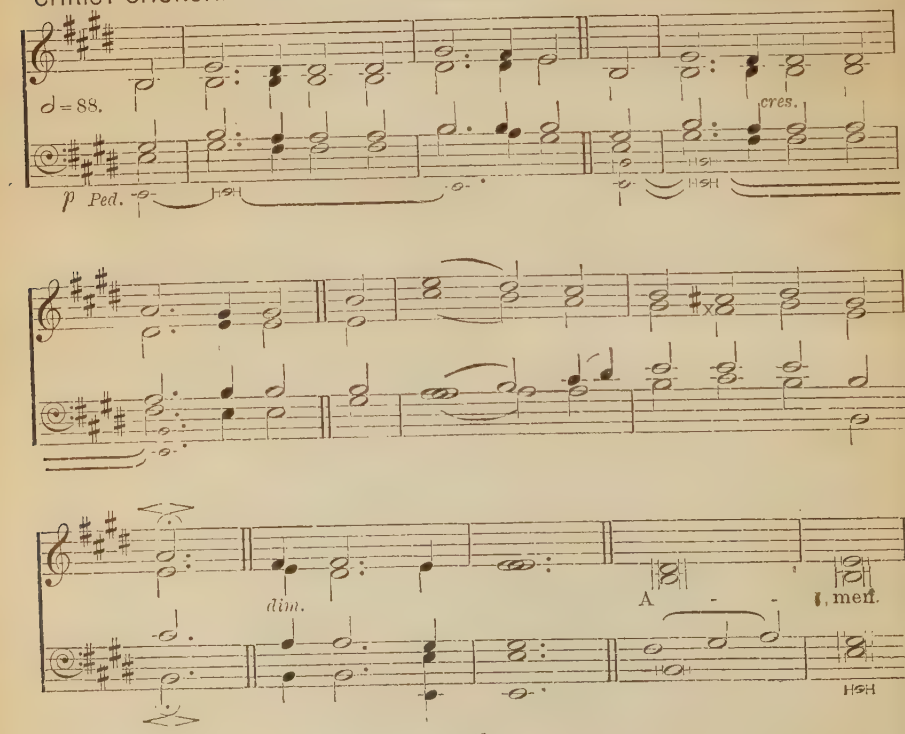
The true Light.—St. John i. 9.

Sir John Stainer, 1840–1901.

Evening

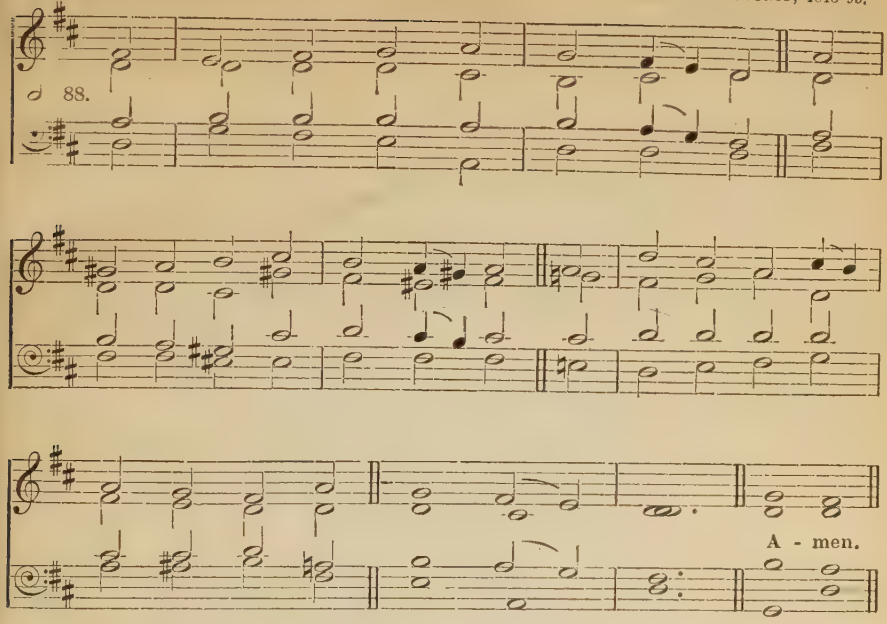
ST. GABRIEL. 8.8.8.4. First Tune Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley, 1825–89.



CHRIST CHURCH. 8.8.8.4. Second Tune Rev. E. S. Medley, 1838–



THE RADIANT MORN. 8.8.8.4. Third Tune CHARLES F. GOUNOD, 1818–93.



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33

The Lord shall be thine everlasting light.—
ISA. lx. 20.

mf 1 THE radiant morn hath passed away,
And spent too soon her golden store;
The shadows of departing day
Creep on once more.

2 Our life is but an autumn sun,
Its glorious noon how quickly past;
Lead us, O CHRIST, our life-work done,
Safe home at last.

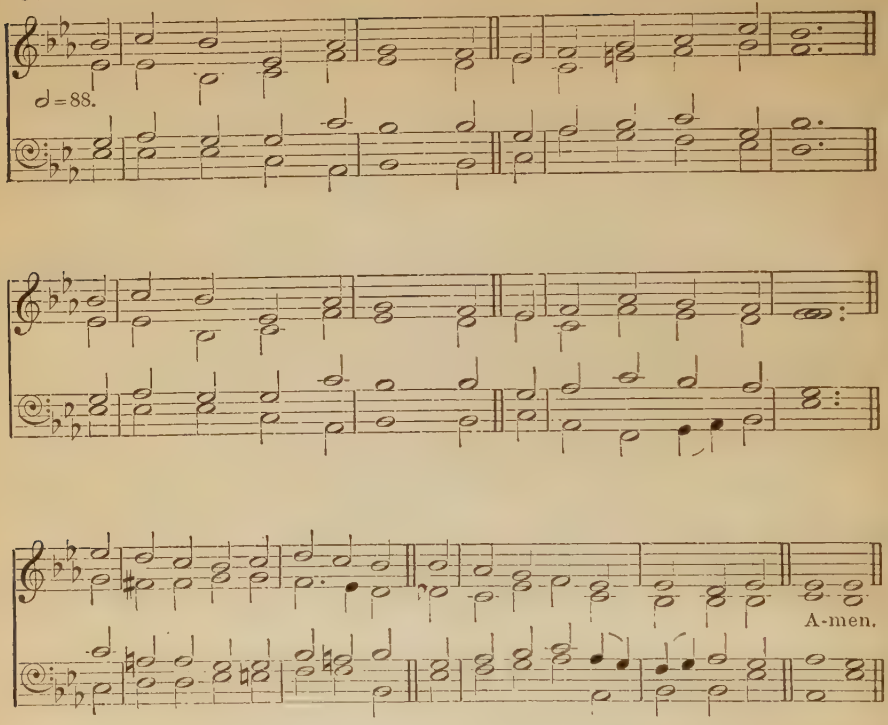
3 O by Thy soul-inspiring grace
Uplift our hearts to realms on high:
Help us to look to that bright place
Beyond the sky;

cres 4 Where light, and life, and joy, and peace,
In undivided empire reign,
And thronging angels never cease
Their deathless strain;

f 5 Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
And evening shadows never fall;
Where Thou, Eternal Light of Light,
Art LORD of all. Amen.

REV. GODFREY THRING, 1864.

ST. ANATOLIUS (1). 7.6.7.6.8.8. First Tune ARTHUR HENRY BROWN, 1830- .



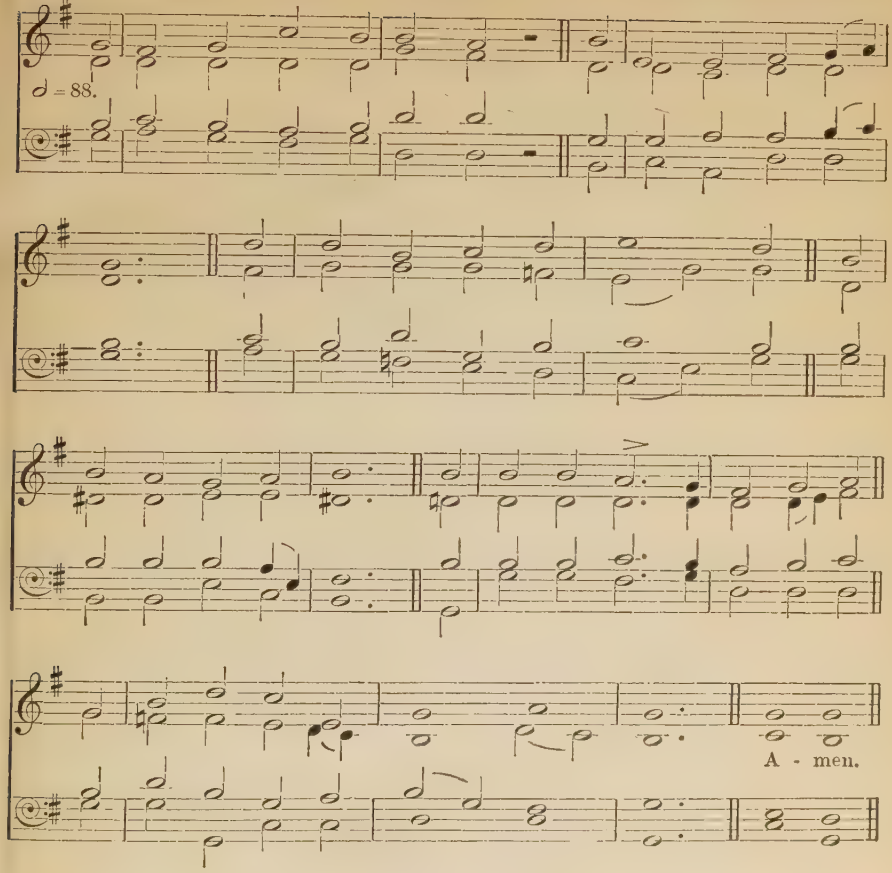
34

Thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.—
Ps. iv. 8.

mf 1 THE day is past and over;
All thanks, O LORD, to Thee;
I pray Thee now that sinless
The hours of dark may be:
O JESU, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

2 The joys of day are over;
I lift my heart to Thee,
And ask Thee that offenceless
The hours of dark may be:
O JESU, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

ST. ANATOLIUS (2). 7.6.7.6.8.8. Second Tune — Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823-76.

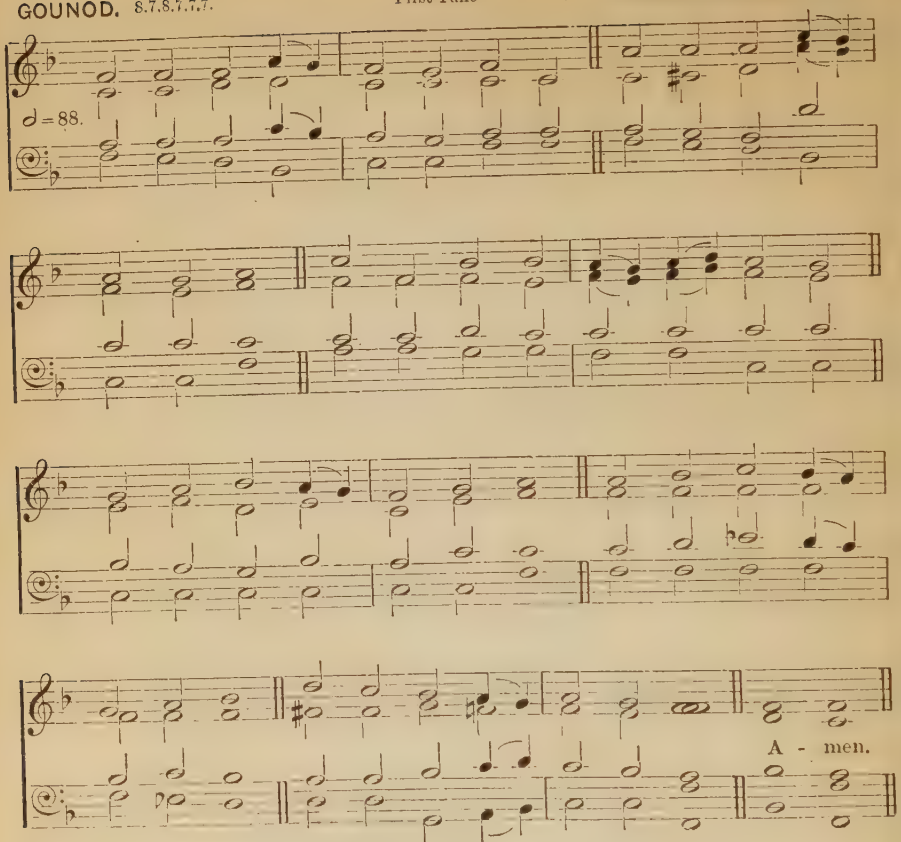


3 The toils of day are over;
I raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of dark may be:
O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

4 Be Thou my soul's preserver,
For Thou alone dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go:
O loving Jesu, hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all. Amen.

Tr. (1862) from Greek of Anatolius, 8th cent., by
Rev. J. M. Neale.

GOUNOD. 8.7.8.7.7.7. First Tune CHARLES F. GOUNOD, 1818–93.



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For a higher setting see No. 329.

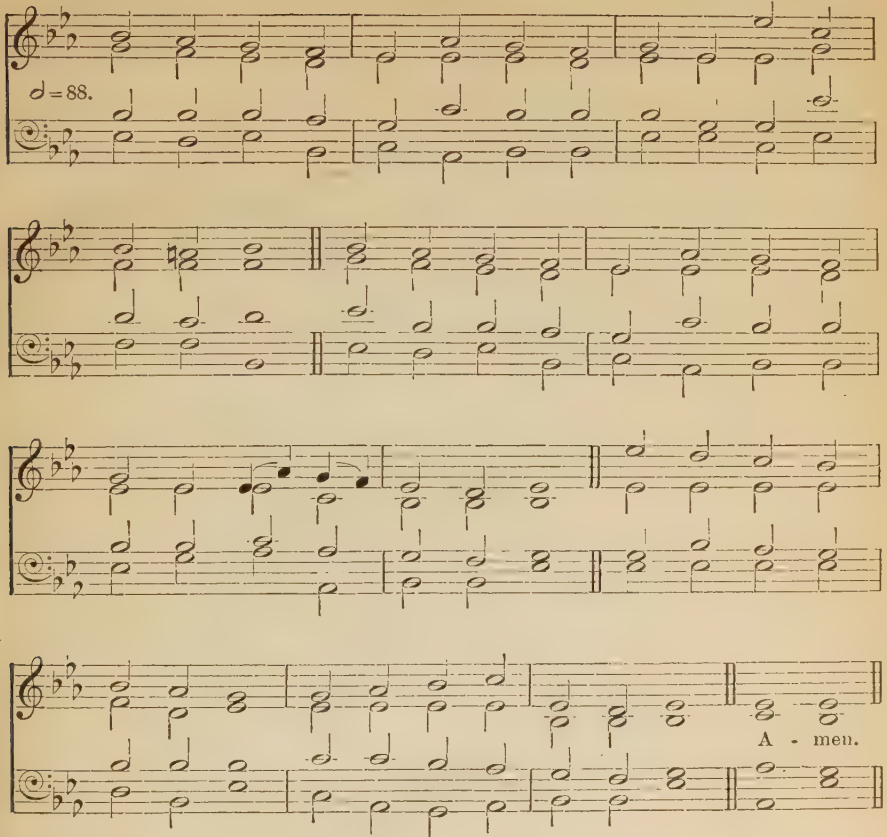
35 *The Lord is thy keeper.*—Ps. cxxi. 5.

mf 1 THROUGH the day Thy love has spared us;
Now we lay us down to rest;
Through the silent watches guard us,
Let no foe our peace molest:
JESUS, Thou our Guardian be;
Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes;
Us and ours preserve from dangers;
In Thine arms may we repose,
And, when life's brief day is past,
p Rest with Thee in heaven at last. Amen.

REV. THOMAS KELLY, 1806.

LINDSAY. 8.7.8.7.7.7. Second Tune J. H. KNIGHT, 1831.



Alternative tune, IRBY, No. 712.

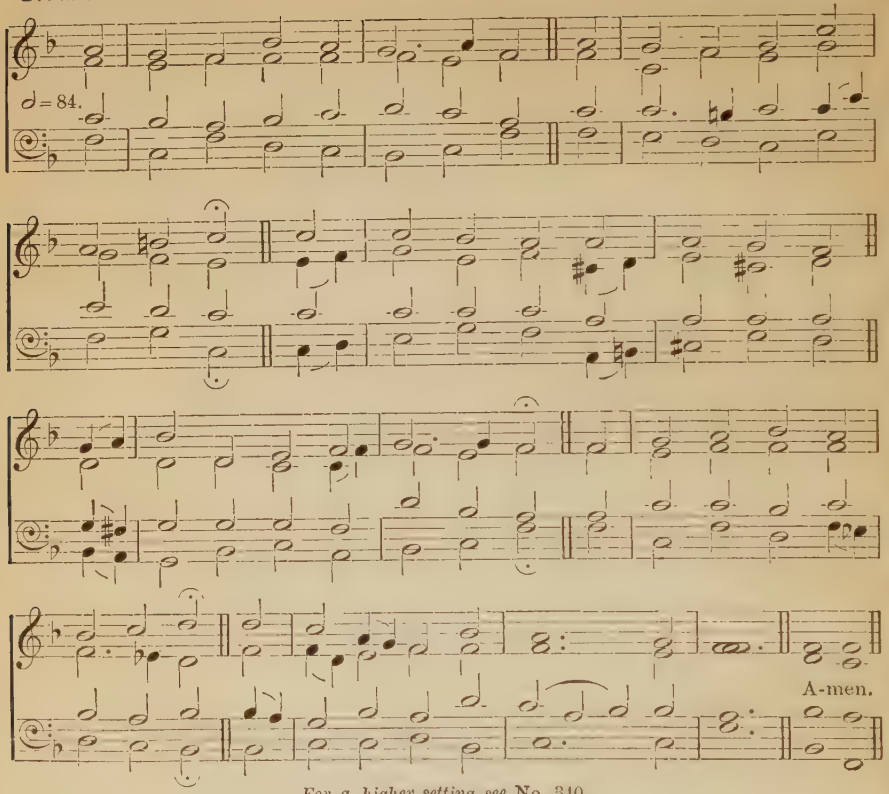
35 *The Lord is thy keeper.*—Ps. cxxi. 5.

mf 1 THROUGH the day Thy love has spared us;
Now we lay us down to rest;
Through the silent watches guard us,
Let no foe our peace molest:
JESUS, Thou our Guardian be;
Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes;
Us and ours preserve from dangers;
In Thine arms may we repose,
And, when life's brief day is past,
p Rest with Thee in heaven at last. Amen.

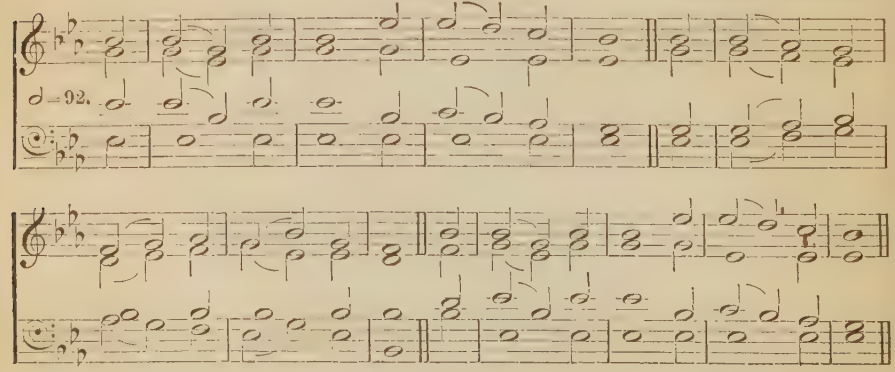
REV. THOMAS KELLY, 1806.

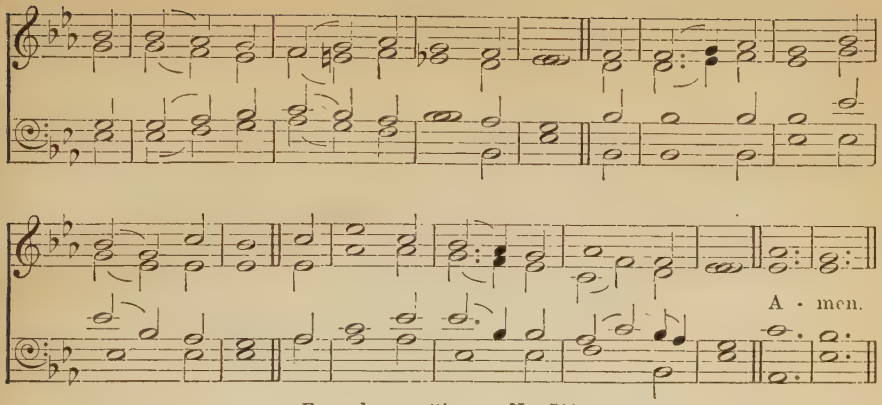
ST. MATTHIAS. Six 8's. First Tune W. H. Monk, 1823–89.



For a higher setting see No. 340.

STELLA. Six 8's. Second Tune *Easy Hymn Tunes*, 1851.





For a lower setting see No. 511.

36

The Lord is my light and my salvation.—Ps. xxvii. 1.

mf 1 SWEET SAVIOUR, bless us ere we go;
Thy word into our minds instil,
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
p O gentle JESU, be our Light.

mf 2 The day is gone, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
p O gentle JESU, be our Light.

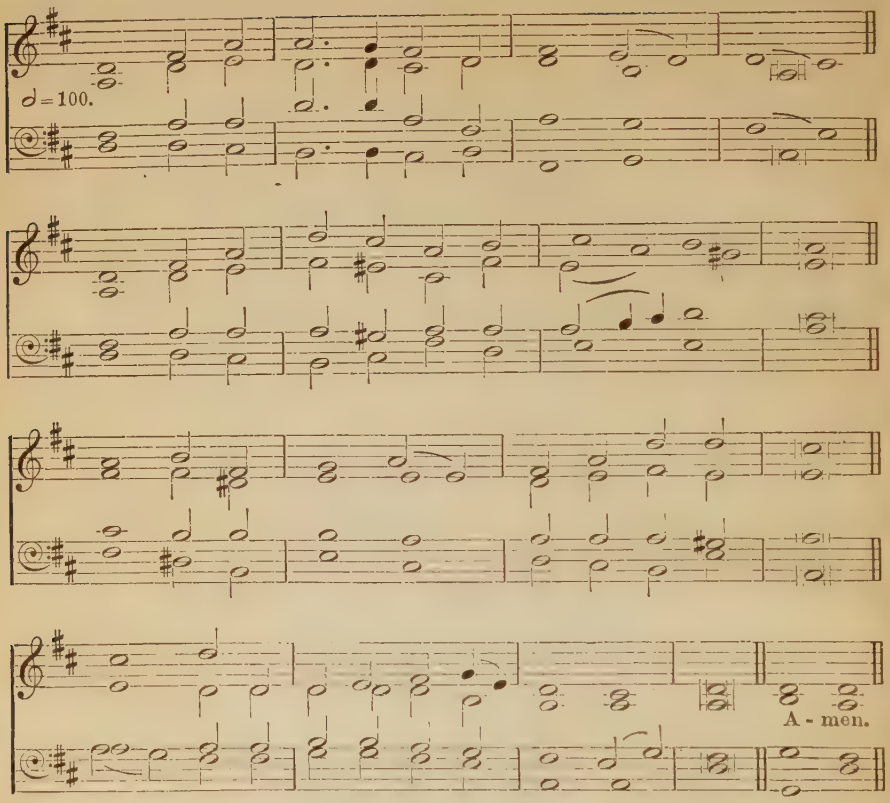
mf 3 Grant us, dear LORD, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
p O gentle JESU, be our Light.

mf 4 Do more than pardon; give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And simple hearts without alloy
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
p O gentle JESU, be our Light.

mf 5 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
O let Thy mercy make us glad:
Thou art our JESUS and our All.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
p O gentle JESU, be our Light. Amen.

REV. F. W. FABER, 1852.

PAX DEI. 10.10.10.10. First Tune Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823-76.



37

The Lord shall give His people the blessing of peace.—Ps. xxix. 10.

mf 1 SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
p Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

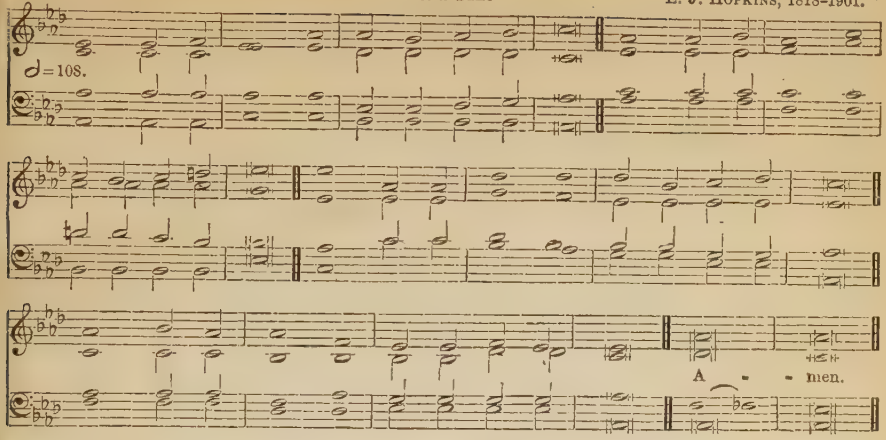
mf 2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

p 3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
cr Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
f From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

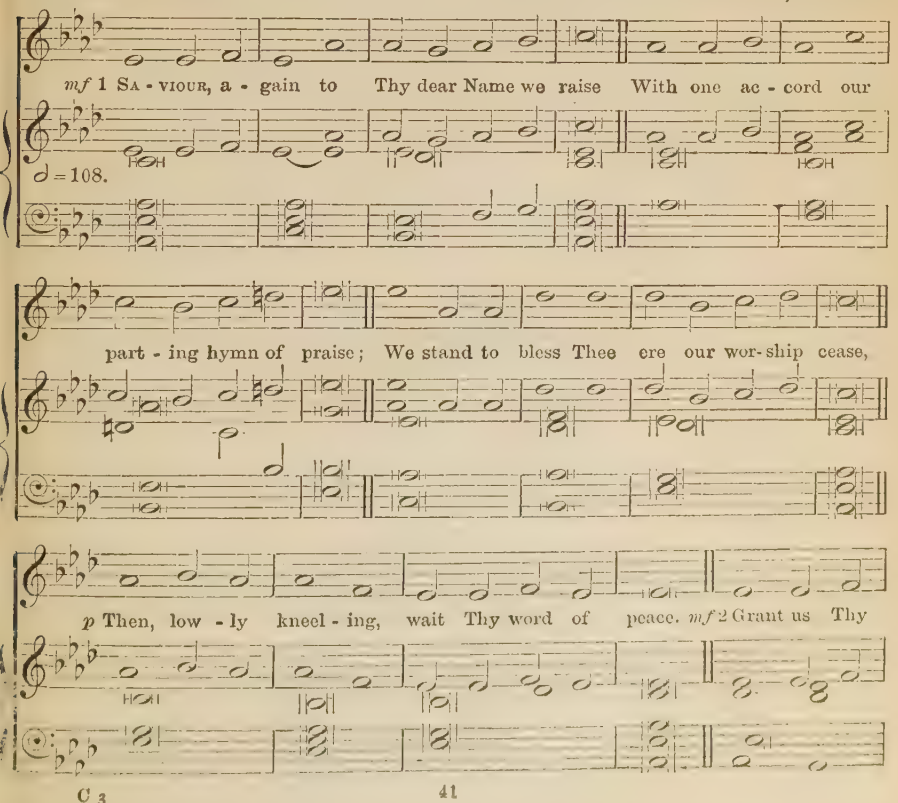
p 4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
cr Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
mf Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
p Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace. Amen.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1866.

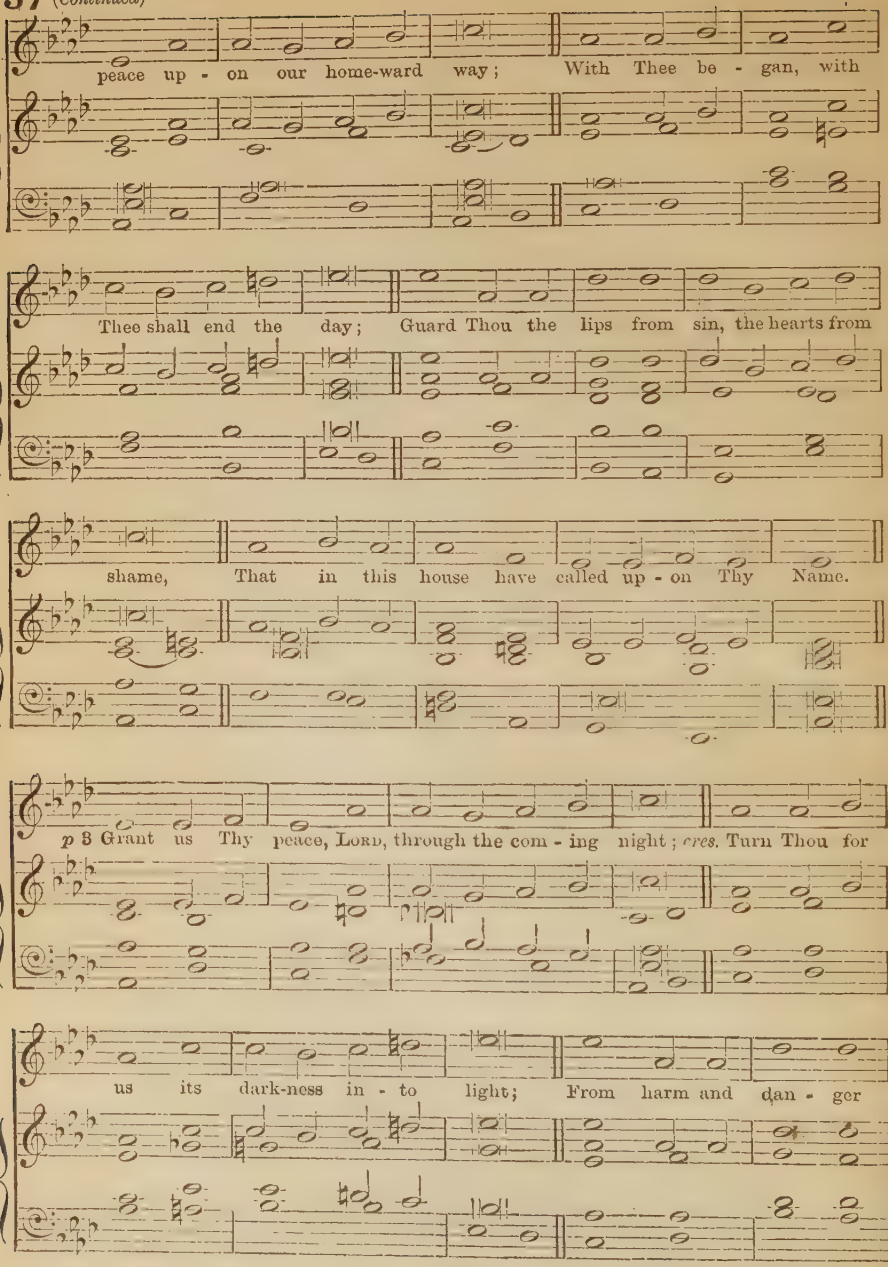
ELLERS. 10.10.10.10. Second Tune E. J. Hopkins, 1818-1901.



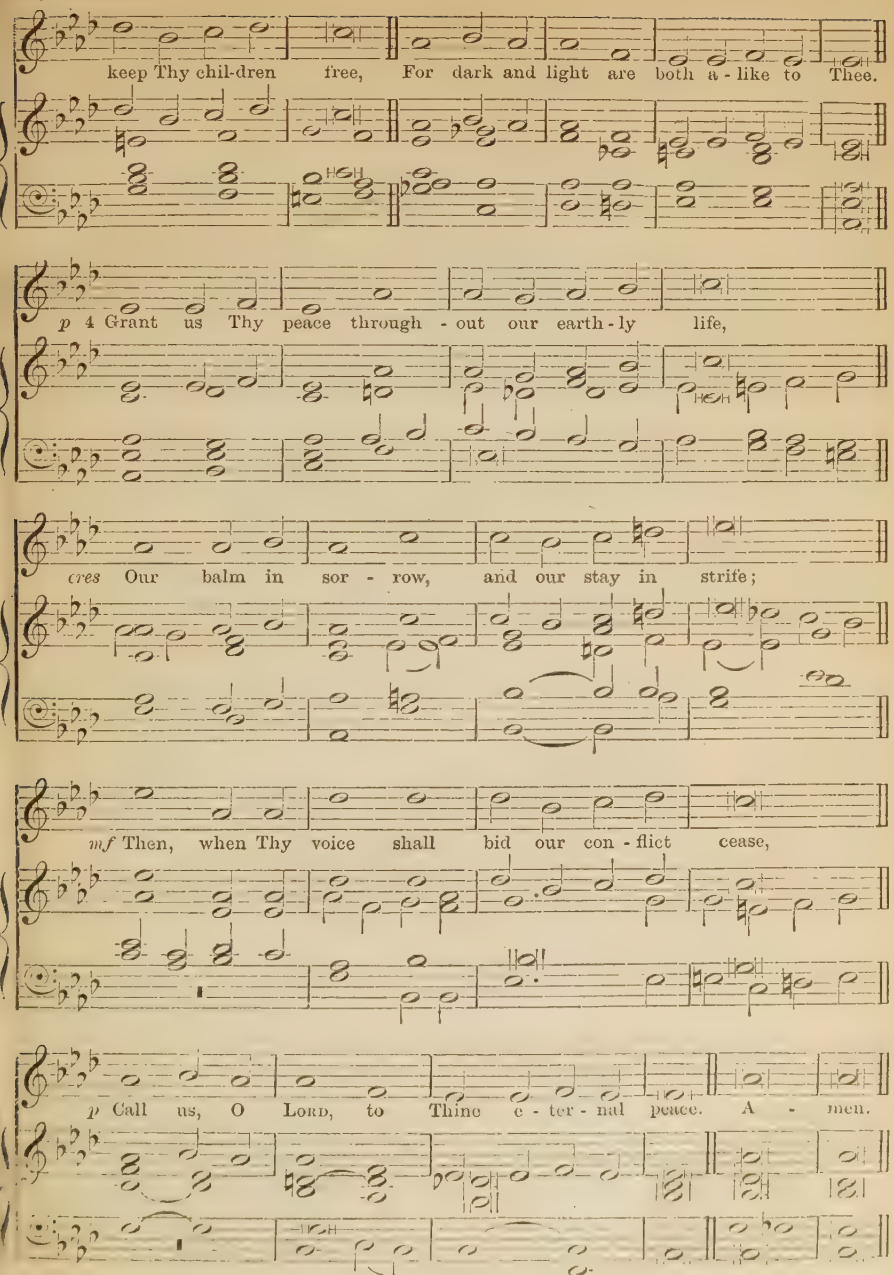
ELLERS. 10.10.10.10. E. J. Hopkins, 1818-1901.



37 *(Continued)*

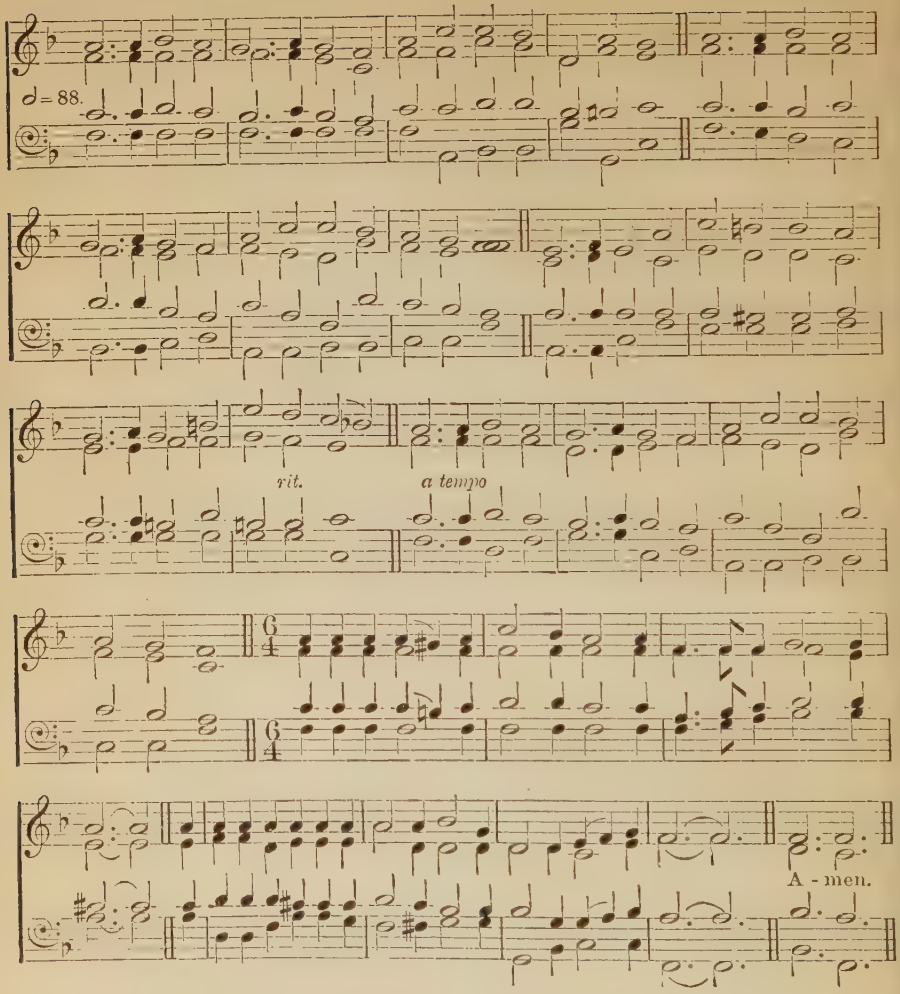


37 *(Continued)*



THE ST. JAMES'S EVENING HYMN. 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.10.6.

First Tune

J. E. Roe, 1838-71.

38

His servants shall serve Him.—Rev. xxii. 3.

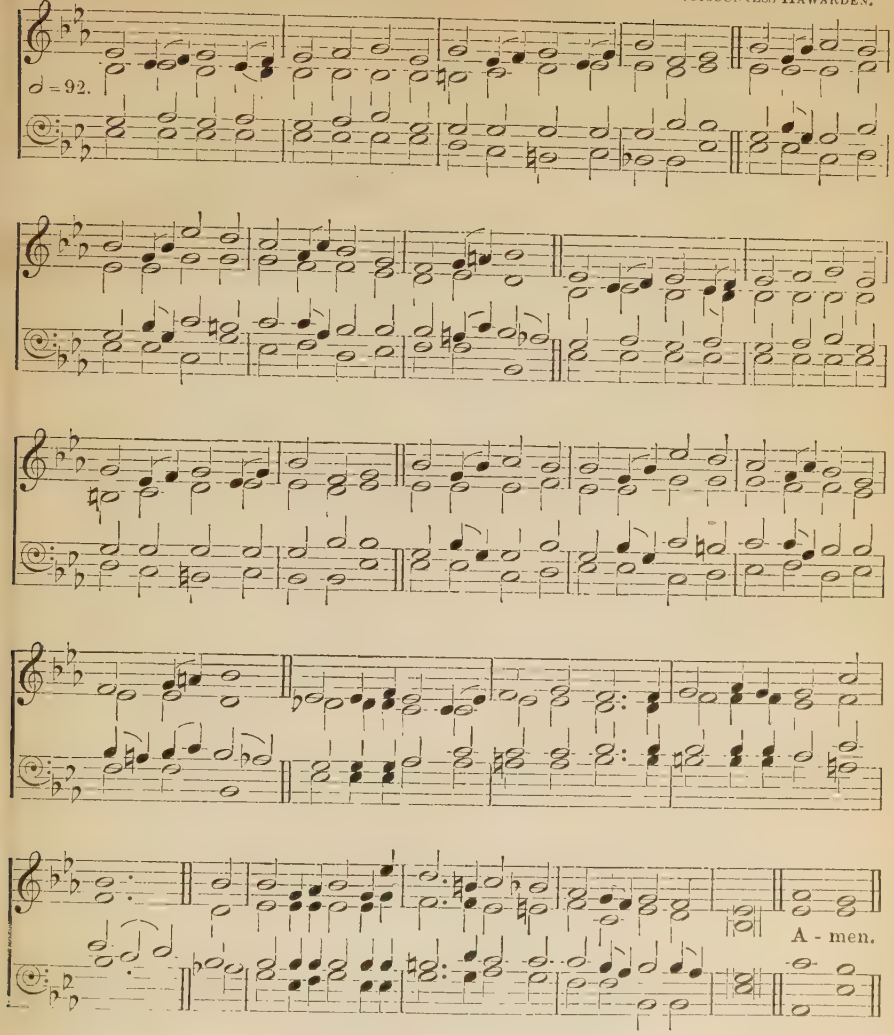
mf 1 Evensong is hushed in silence,
And the hour of rest is nigh:
Strengthen us for work to-morrow,
Son of Mary, God most high.
Thou Who in the village workshop,
Fashioning the yoke and plough,
Didst eat bread by daily labour,
Succour them that labour now.

Treading the path of life-long toil,
And weary of pain and sin,
We look for the city with streets of gold,
Where all is peace within.

Evening

EVENING HYMN. 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.10.6. Second Tune

VISCOUNTESS HAWARDEN.

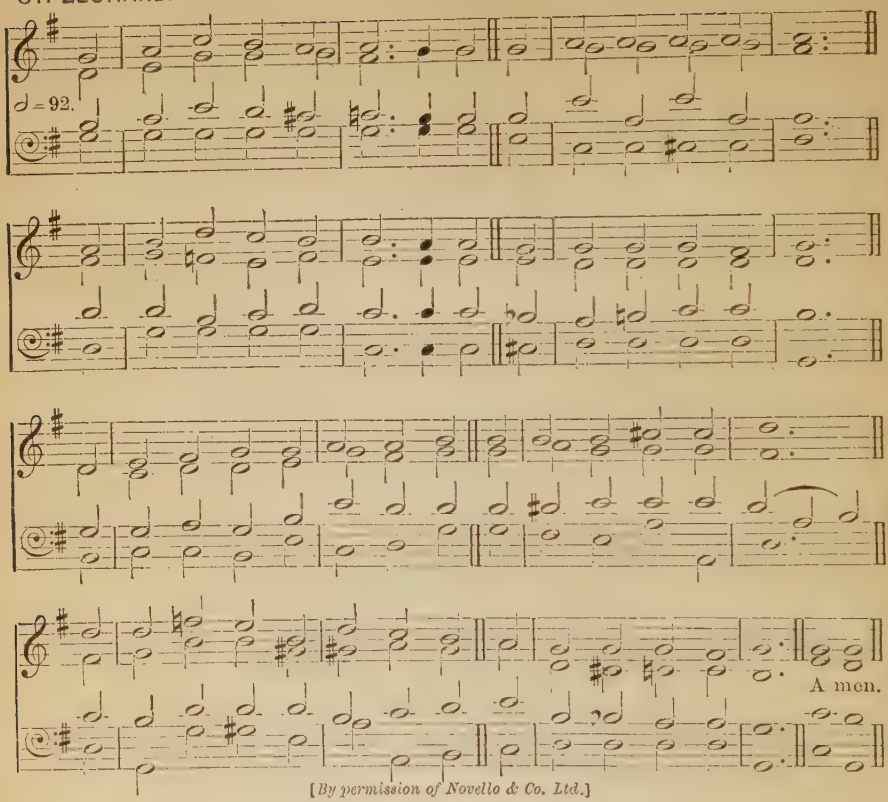


2 How are we to reach that city,
Whose delights no tongue may tell?
By the faith that looks to JESUS,
By a life of doing well:
Sinful men and sinful women,
He will wash our sins away;
He will take us to the Sheepfold,
Whence no sheep can ever stray.
Treading the path, &c.

3 There the dear ones who have left us
We shall some day meet again;
There will be no bitter partings.
No more sorrow, death or pain.
p Evensong has closed in silence,
And the hour of rest is nigh:
Lighten Thou our darkness, JESU,
Son of Mary, GOD most high.
Treading the path, &c. Amen.

REV. JOHN PURCHAS, 1866.

ST. LEONARD. D.C.M. First Tune H. HILES, 1826–82.



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For a lower setting see No. 672.

39

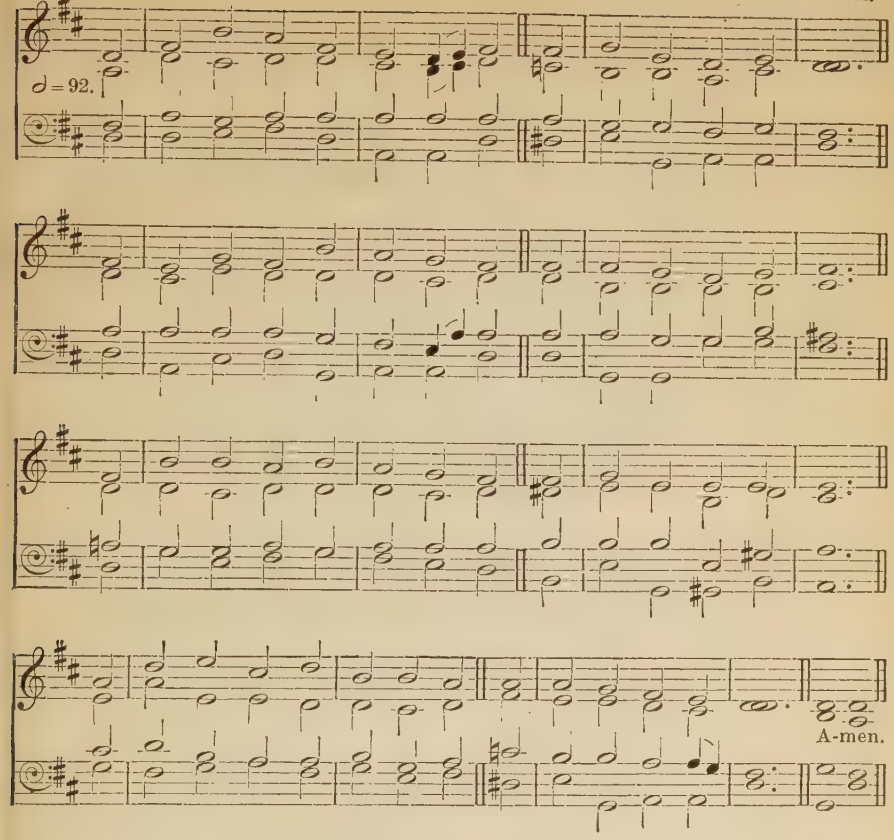
At evening time it shall be light.—ZECH. xiv. 7.

mf 1 THE shadows of the evening hours
Fall from the darkening sky;
Upon the fragrance of the flowers
The dews of evening lie:
Before Thy throne, O LORD of heaven,
We kneel at close of day;
Look on Thy children from on high,
And hear us while we pray.

2 The sorrows of Thy servants, LORD,
O do not Thou despise,
But let the incense of our prayers
Before Thy mercy rise:
cres The brightness of the coming night
Upon the darkness rolls;
With hopes of future glory chase
The shadows on our souls.

NAPANEE. D.C.M. Second Tune

VEN. ARCHDEACON BEDFORD-JONES, 1830–1901.



mf 3 Slowly the rays of daylight fade:
So fade within our heart
The hopes in earthly love and joy,
That one by one depart:
Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
Within the heavens shine;
Give us, O LORD, fresh hopes in heaven,
And trust in things divine.

4 Let peace, O LORD, Thy peace, O GOD,
Upon our souls descend;
From midnight fears and perils Thou
Our trembling hearts defend;
Give us a respite from our toil,
Calm and subdue our woes;
Through the long day we labour, LORD,
O give us now repose. Amen.

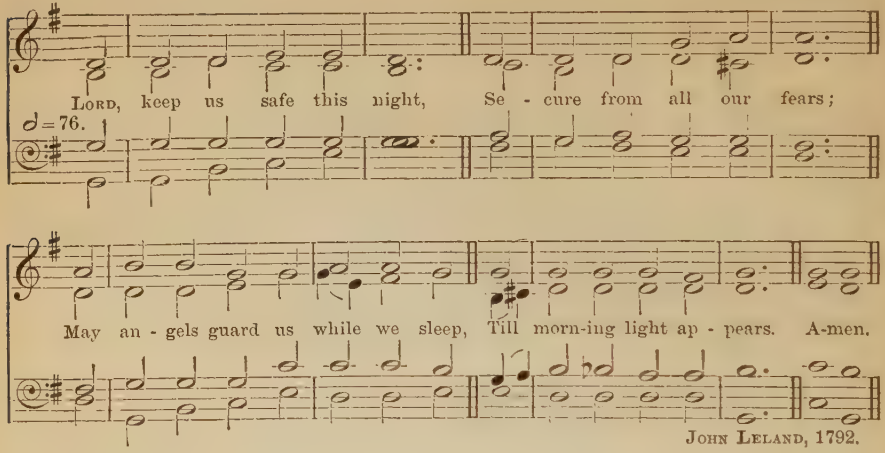
ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1861.

Evening

The Lord is my light and my salvation.—Ps. xxvii. 1.

40 VESPERS. S.M.

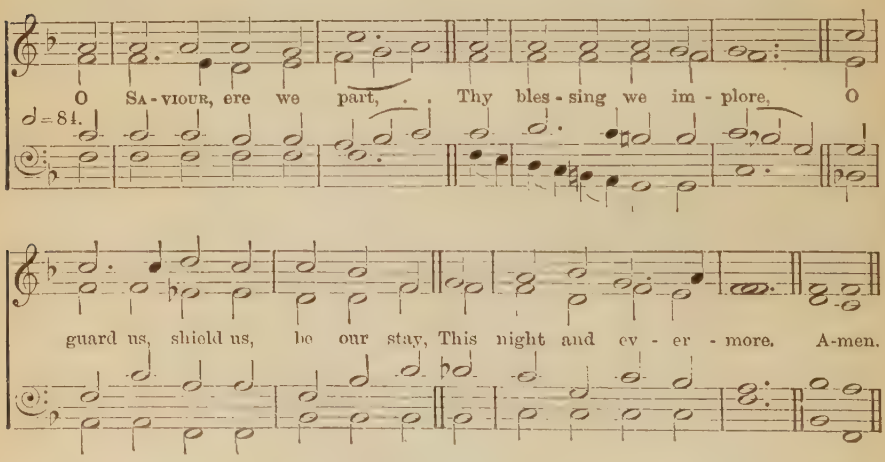
Art. from Beethoven.



John Leland, 1792.

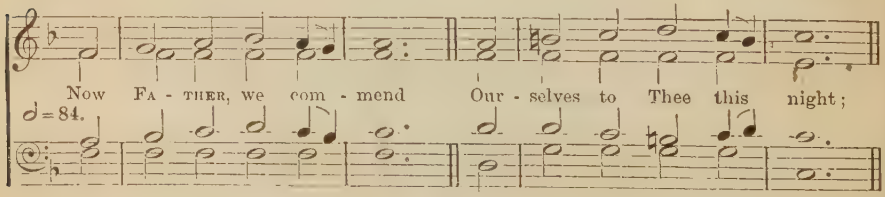
MANITOBA. S.M.

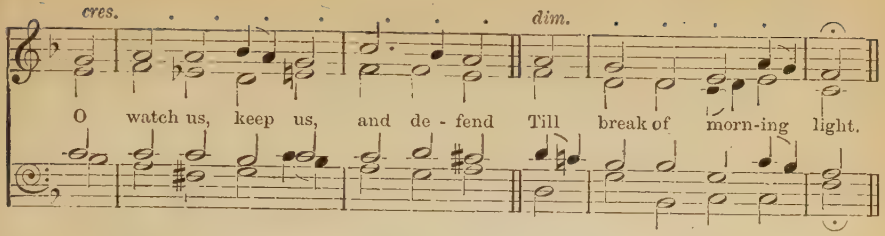
E. M. Williams, 1871–

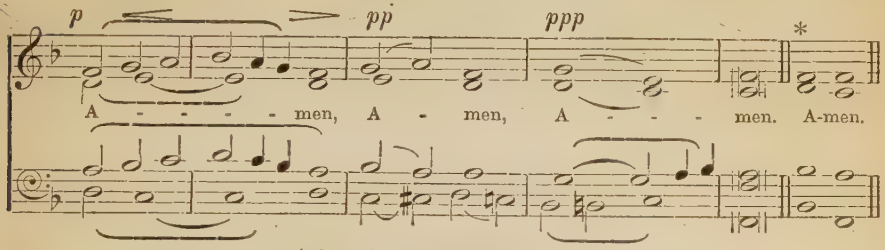


SPADINA. S.M.

Geo. H. Loud, 1859–1908.



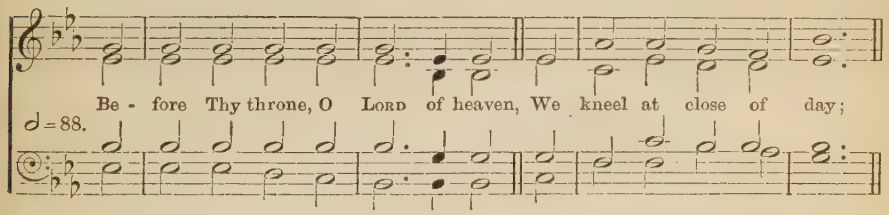


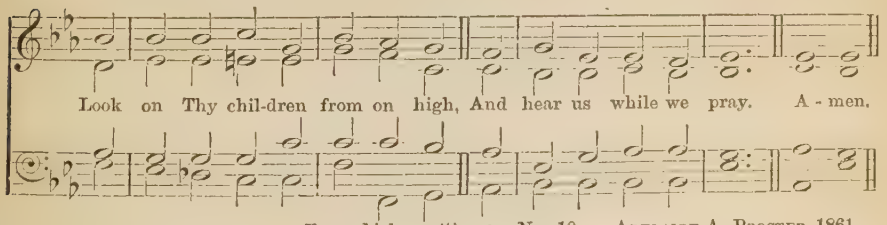


* *This Amen instead if preferred.*

MEDITATION. C.M.

JOHN H. GOWER, 1855–





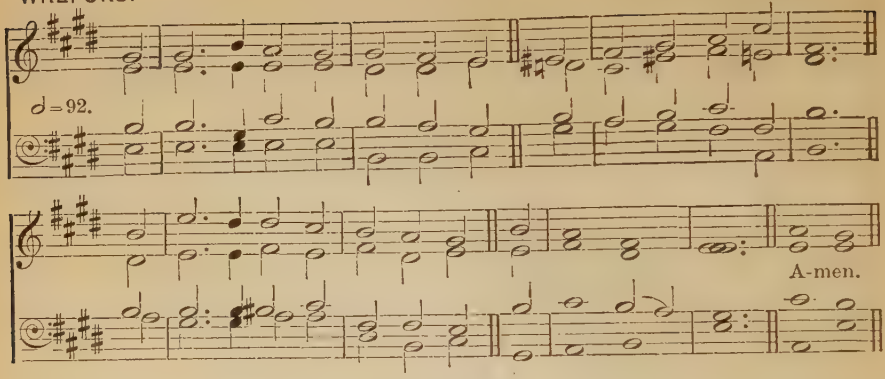
For a higher setting see No. 10. ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1861.

Also the following:

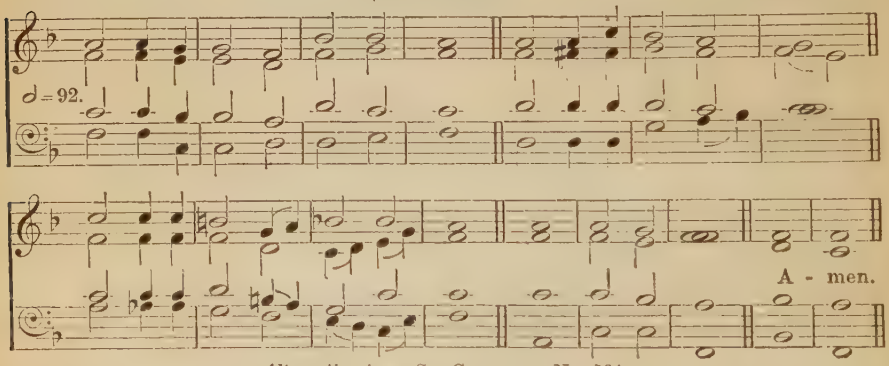
48 Our day of praise is done.
49 Blest Creator of the light.
51 Ere this holy day shall close.
52 And now this holy day.
399 And now the wants are told.
495 May the grace of Christ our Saviour.
531 Lead, kindly Light.
537 Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing.
547 Lord, now we part in Thy blest Name.
635 The roseate hues of early dawn.
651 Through the love of God our Saviour.
680 One sweetly solemn thought.
710 Now the day is over.
711 Now the light has gone away.

Sunday

WREFORD. 8.6.8.4. First Tune Rev. E. S. Carter, 1845–



LINTON. 8.6.8.4. Second Tune H. J. E. Holmes, 1852–



Alternative tune, St. Cuthbert, No. 594.

41 *The first day of the week.*—St. Matt. xxviii. 1.

f 1 HAIL! sacred day of earthly rest,
From toil and trouble free;
Hail! day of light, that bringest light
And joy to me.

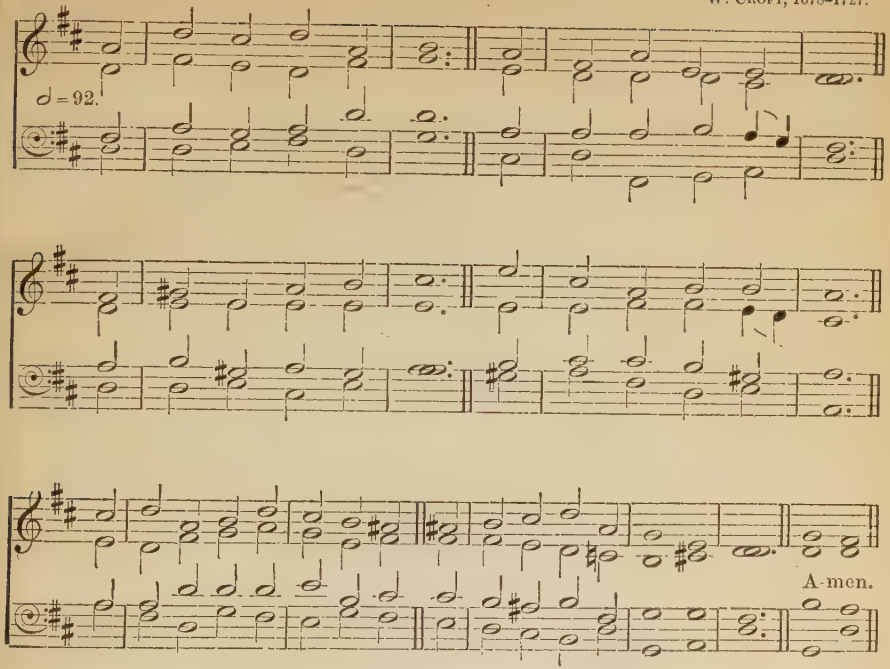
mf 2 A holy stillness, breathing calm
On all the world around,
Uplifts my soul, O God, to Thee,
Where rest is found.

mf 3 On all I think, or say, or do,
A ray of light divine
Is shed, O God, this day by Thee,
For it is Thine.

4 Accept, O God, my hymn of praise,
That Thou this day hast given
Sweet foretaste of that endless day
Of rest in heaven. Amen.

Rev. G. Thring, 1863.

CROFT'S 148TH. 6.6.6.6.8.8. W. CROFT, 1678–1727.



Alternative tunes, SAFE HOME, No. 175 *and* DARWALL, No. 544.

42 *The Lord is risen indeed.*—ST. LUKE xxiv. 34.

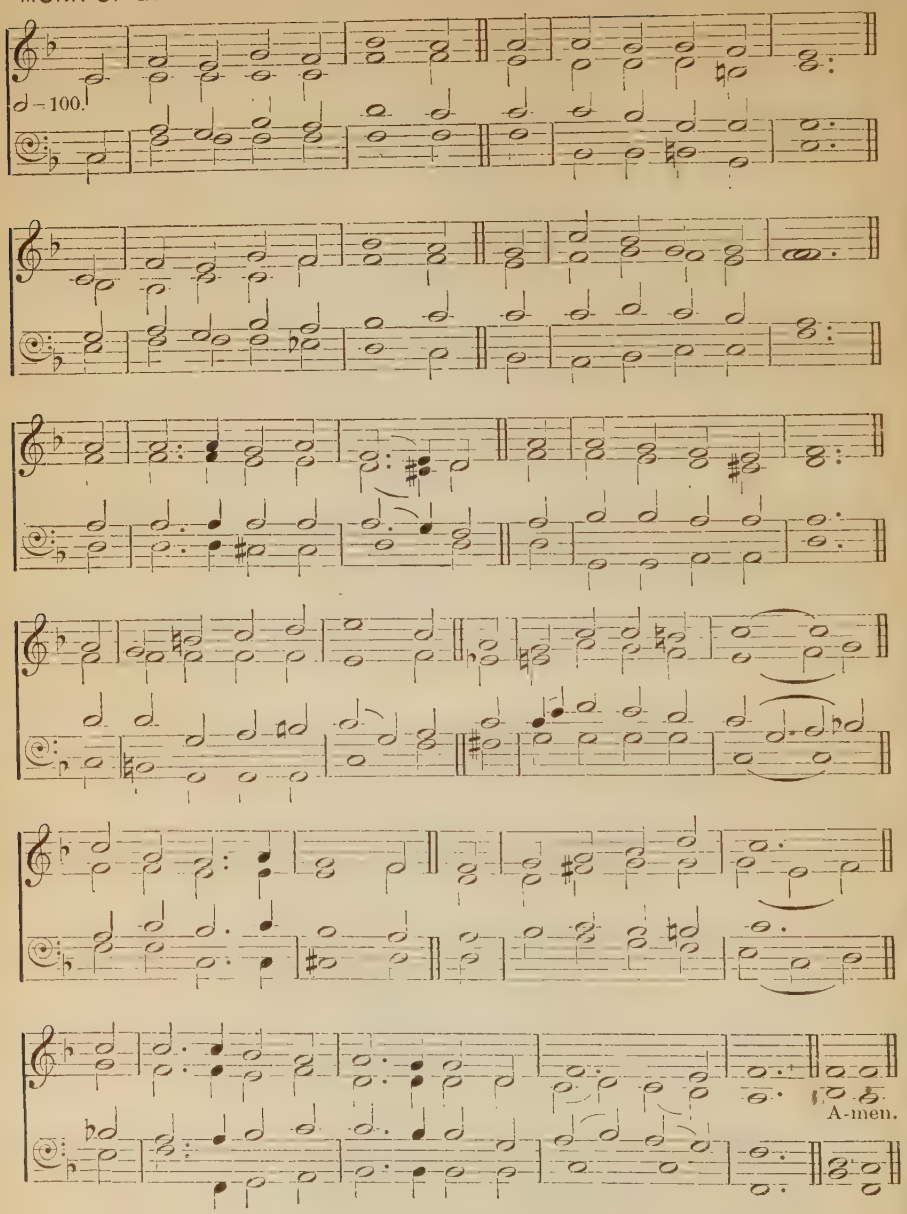
f 1 SERVANTS of GOD, awake,
To hail this sacred day,
And in glad songs of praise
Your grateful homage pay;
Come, bless the day that GOD hath blest,
The type of heaven's eternal rest.

2 Upon this happy morn
The LORD of life arose;
He burst the bonds of death,
And vanquished all our foes;
And now He pleads our cause above,
And reaps the fruit of all His love.

3 All hail, triumphant LORD!
Heaven with hosanna rings,
And earth in humbler strains
Thy praise responsive sings;
Worthy the Lamb, that once was slain,
Through endless years to live and reign! Amen.

ELIZABETH SCOTT, 1769; and REV. THOMAS COTTERILL, 1810.

MORN OF GLADNESS. 7.6.7.6.D.6.6.8.4. ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1842-79.



Alternative tune, WIR PFLÜGEN, No. 348.

43 *I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.*—Ps. cxxii. 1.

mf 1 AGAIN the morn of gladness,
The morn of light, is here;
And earth itself looks fairer,
And heaven itself more near;
The bells, like angel voices,
Speak peace to every breast;
And all the land lies quiet
To keep the day of rest.
f Glory be to JESUS,
Let all His children say;
He rose again, He rose again
On this glad day.

mf 2 Again, O loving SAVIOUR,
The children of Thy grace
Prepare themselves to seek Thee
Within Thy chosen place.
cres Our song shall rise to greet Thee,
If Thou our hearts wilt raise;
If Thou our lips wilt open,
Our mouth shall show Thy praise.
f Glory, &c.

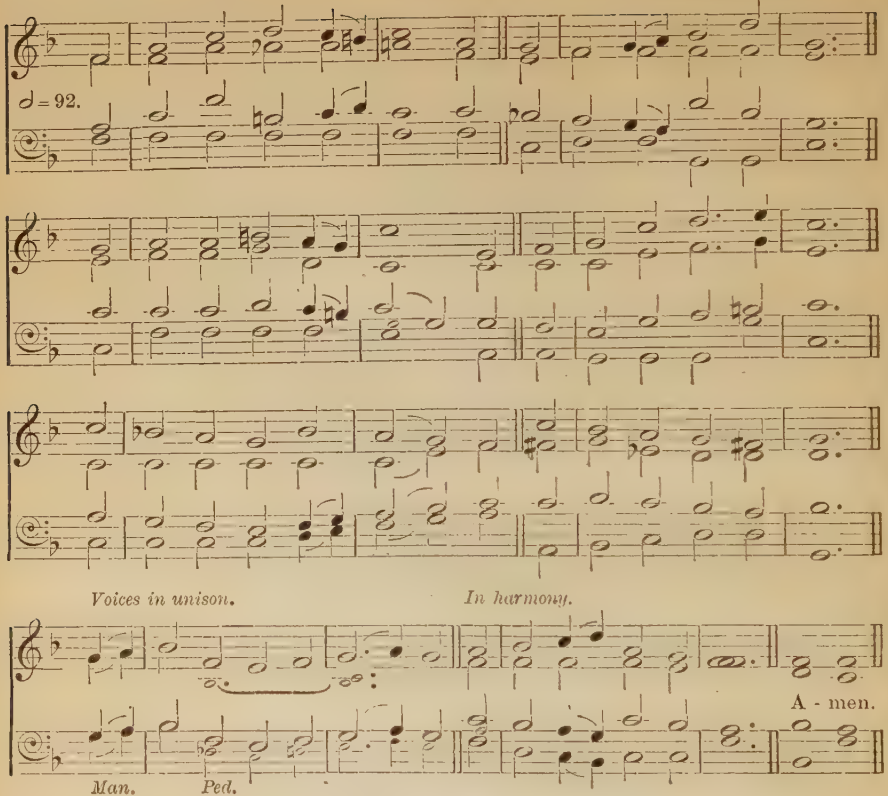
mf 3 The shining choir of angels
That rest not day or night,
The crowned and palm-decked martyrs,
The saints arrayed in white,
The happy lambs of JESUS
In pastures fair above—
These all adore and praise Him,
Whom we too praise and love.
f Glory, &c.

mf 4 The Church on earth rejoices
To join with these to-day;
In every tongue and nation
She calls her sons to pray;
Across the northern snow-fields,
Beneath the Indian palms,
She makes the same pure offering,
And sings the same sweet psalms.
f Glory, &c.

cres 5 Tell out, sweet bells, His praises!
Sing, children, sing His Name!
Still louder and still farther
His mighty deeds proclaim,
Till all whom He redeemèd
Shall own Him LORD and King,
Till every knee shall worship,
And every tongue shall sing,
f Glory be to JESUS,
Let all creation say;
He rose again, He rose again
On this glad day. Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1874.

DAY OF REST. 7.6.7.6.D. First Tune JAS. W. ELLIOTT, 1833.



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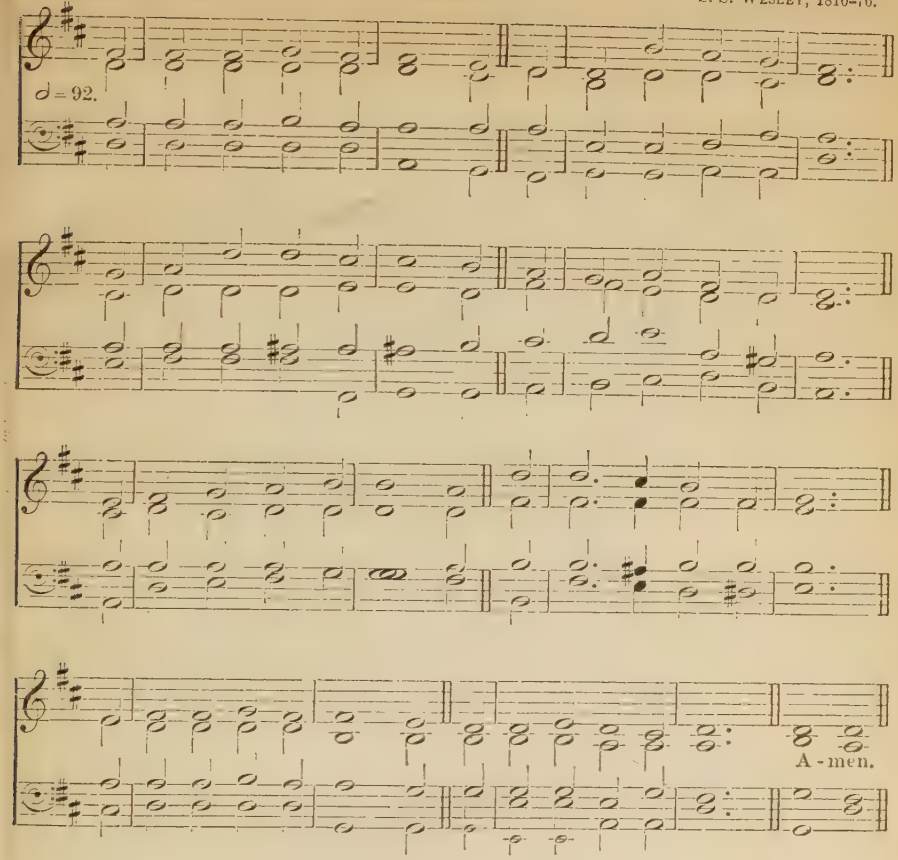
For a lower setting see No. 579.

44 *The Lord's Day.*—REV. i. 10.

f 1 O DAY of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright;
On thee the high and lowly,
Before the eternal throne,
Sing Holy, Holy, Holy,
To the great THREE in ONE.

2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee for our salvation
CHRIST rose from depths of earth;
On thee our LORD victorious
The SPIRIT sent from heaven;
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

AURELIA. 7.6.7.6.D. Second Tune S. S. Wesley, 1810–76.



For a higher setting see No. 624.

Alternative tune, Rotterdam, No. 167.

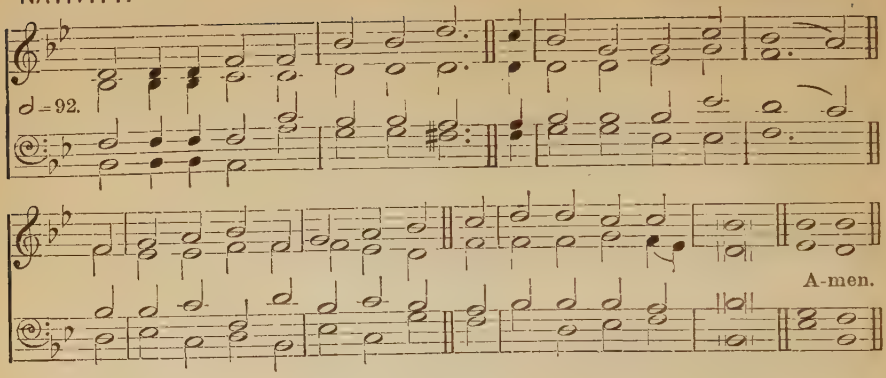
mf 3 Thou art a port protected
From storms that round thee rise;
A garden intersected
With streams of Paradise;
Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry dreary sand;
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our promised land.

4 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls,
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel-light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

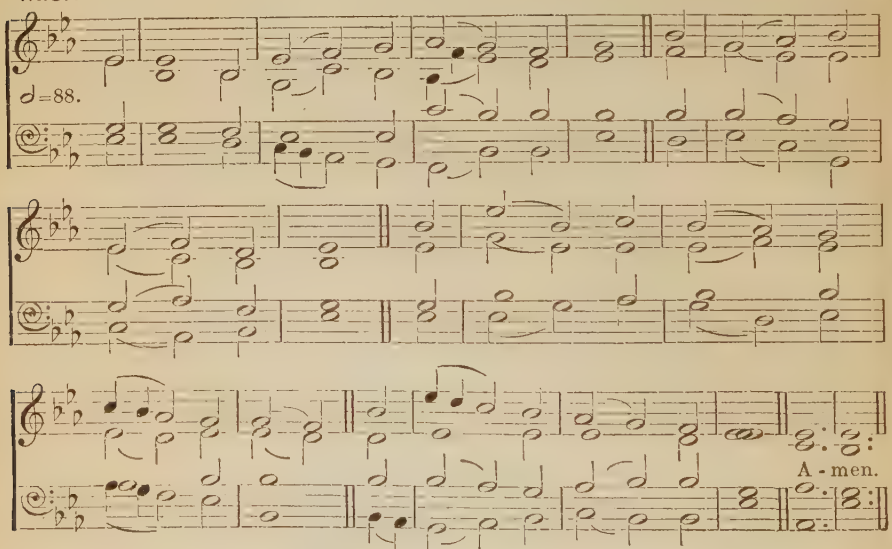
mp 5 May we, new graces gaining
From this our day of rest,
Attain the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
f And there our voices raising,
To Father, Spirit, Son,
For evermore be praising
The blessèd Three in One. Amen.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.

NATIVITY. C.M. First Tune HENRY LAHEE, 1826–



IRISH. C.M. Second Tune *Hymns and Sacred Poems*, Dublin, 1749.



For a higher setting see No. 337.

45

This is the day which the Lord hath made.—Ps. cxviii. 24.

mf 1 THIS is the day the LORD hath made,
He calls the hours His own;
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.

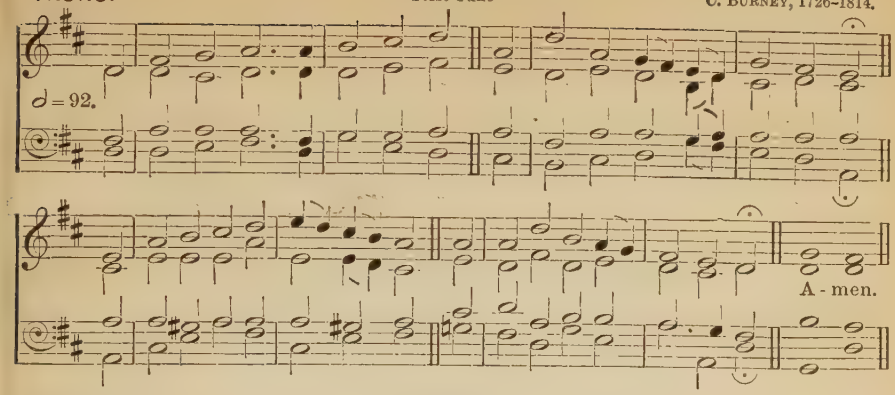
2 To-day He rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell;
To-day the saints His triumph spread,
And all His wonders tell.

3 Hosanna to the anointed King,
To David's holy Son!
Help us, O LORD, descend and bring
Salvation from Thy throne.

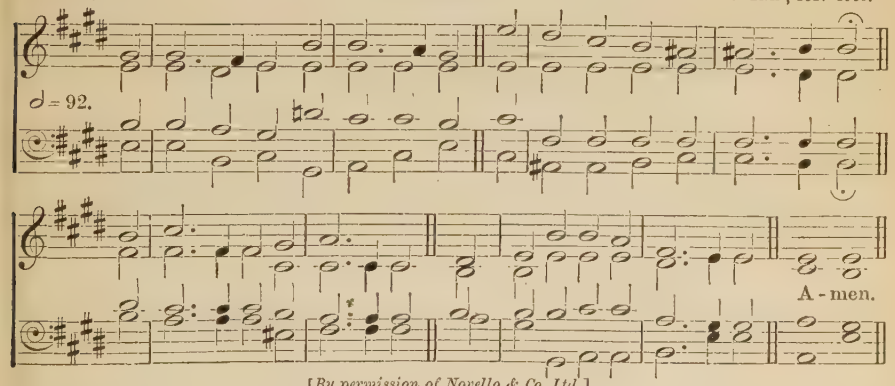
f 4 Hosanna in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise;
The highest heavens in which He reigns
Shall give Him nobler praise. Amen.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

TRURO. L.M. First Tune C. Burney, 1726–1814.



SEFTON. L.M. Second Tune J. Baptiste Calkin, 1827–1905.



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46

Paraphrase of Psalm XCII.

mf 1 SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise Thy Name, give thanks, and sing;
To show Thy love by morning light,
And talk of all Thy truth at night.

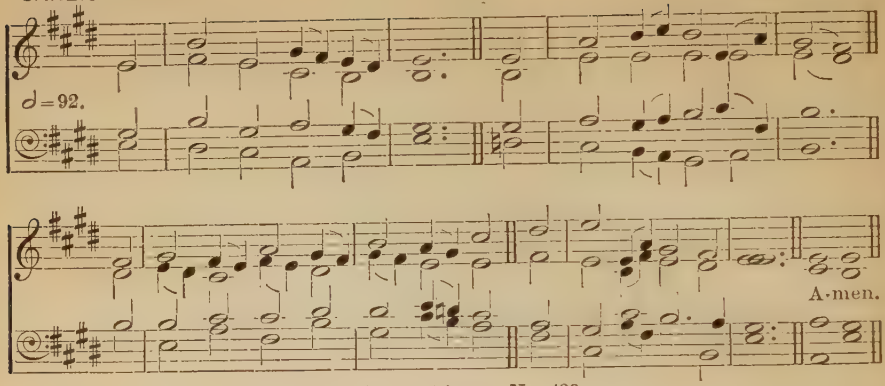
2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest;
No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound.

3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless His works and bless His Word;
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!
How deep Thy counsels, how divine!

f 4 Then shall I see, and hear, and know
All I desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy. Amen.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.

CARLISLE. S.M. First Tune C. LOCKHART, 1745-1815.



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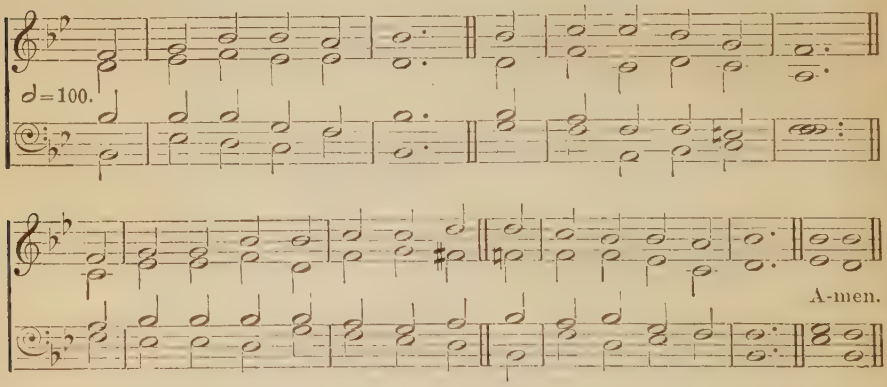
PETERBOROUGH. S.M. Second Tune W. H. MONK, 1823-89.



47

The day is Thine, and the night is Thine.—Ps. lxxiv. 17.

mf 1 THIS is the day of light:
Let there be light to-day;
O Day-spring, rise upon our night,
And chase its gloom away.

2 This is the day of rest:
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

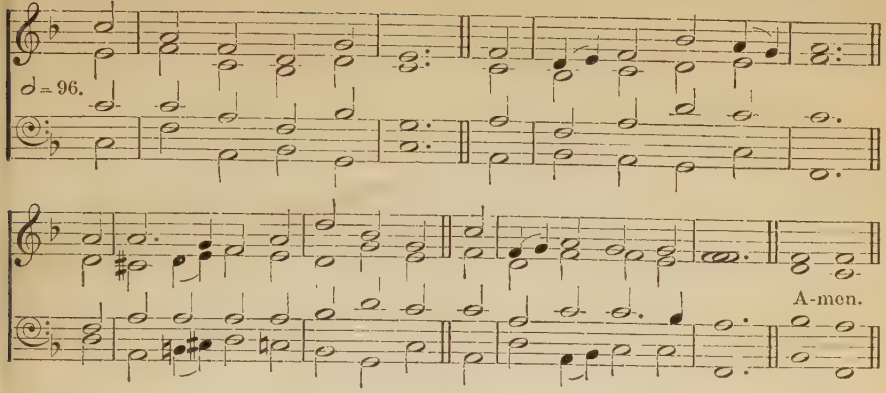
mp 3 This is the day of peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill;
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

4 This is the day of prayer:
Let earth to heaven draw near;
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there,
Come down to meet us here.

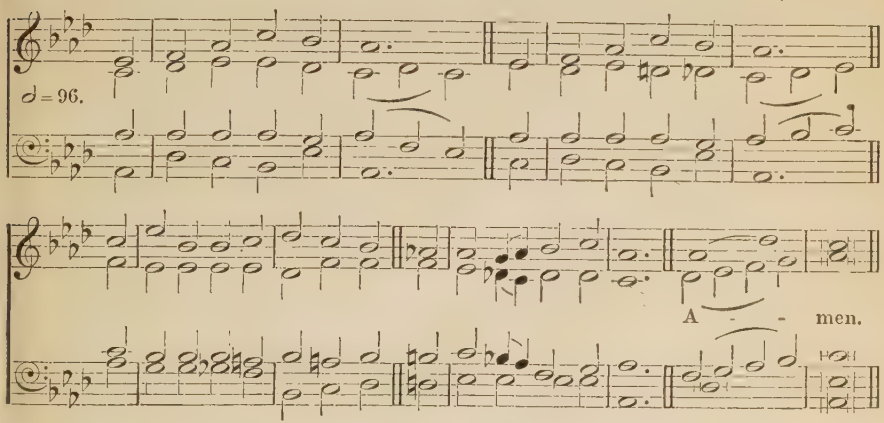
f 5 This is the first of days:
Send forth Thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death. Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1867.

DAY OF PRAISE. S.M. Third Tune CHARLES STEGGALL, 1826–1905.



GARDEN CITY. S.M. Fourth Tune HORATIO W. PARKER, 1863–



48 EVENING. *I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day.*—REV. i. 10.

mf 1 OUR day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all.

2 Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

mp 3 Too faint our anthems here;
Too soon of praise we tire:
cresc. But oh, the strains how full and clear
Of that eternal choir!

mf 4 Yet, LORD, to Thy dear will
If Thou attune the heart,
We in Thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

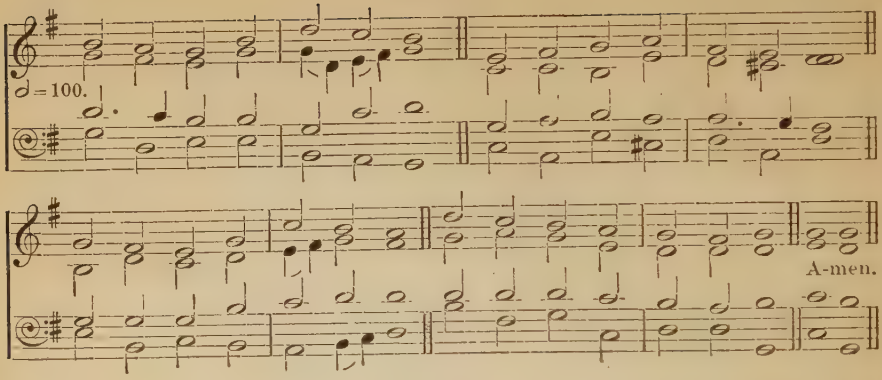
5 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our life a daily psalm
Of glory to Thy Name.

6 A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end;
And songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend. Amen.

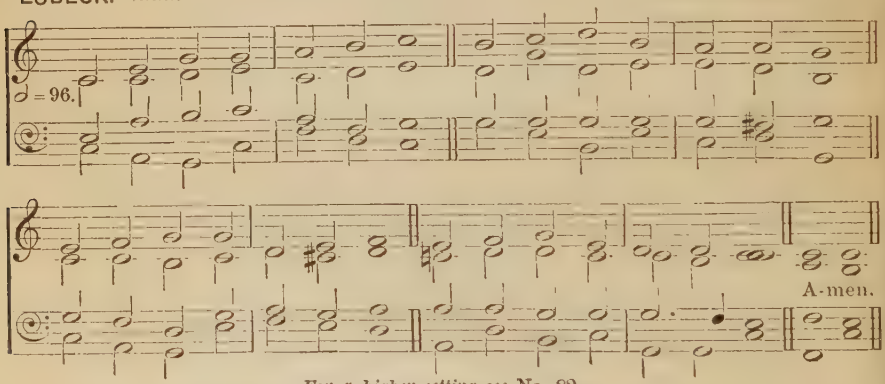
REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1867, rev. 1871.

Sunday

VIENNA. 7.7.7.7. First Tune J. H. KNECHT, 1752–1817.

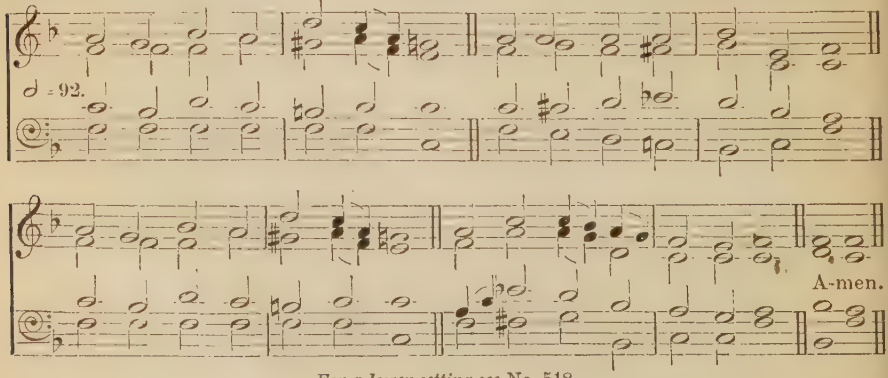


LÜBECK. 7.7.7.7. Second Tune FREYLINGHAUSEN'S *Gesangbuch*, 1704.



For a higher setting see No. 82.

WEBER. 7.7.7.7. Third Tune CARL M. VON WEBER, 1786–1826.



For a lower setting see No. 518.

49 Evening.

Praise ye Him, all His angels.—Ps. cxlviii. 2.

mf 1 BLEST Creator of the light,
Making day with radiance bright,
Thou didst o'er the forming earth
Give the golden light its birth.

2 Shade of eve with morning ray
Took from Thee the name of day;
Darkness now is drawing nigh;
Listen to our humble cry.

p 3 May we ne'er by guilt depressed
Lose the way to endless rest;
Nor with idle thoughts and vain
Bind our souls to earth again.

mf 4 Rather may we heavenward rise
Where eternal treasure lies;
Purified by grace within,
Hating every deed of sin.

5 Holy Father, hear our cry
Through Thy Son our Lord most high,
f Whom our thankful hearts adore
With the Spirit evermore. Amen.

Tr. (1837) from the Latin by
Rev. John Chandler.

50

And God said, let there be light, and there was light.—Gen. i. 3.

f 1 ON this day, the first of days,
God the Father's Name we praise;
Who, creation's Lord and Spring,
Did the world from darkness bring.

2 On this day the Eternal Son
Over death His triumph won;
On this day the Spirit came
With His gifts of living flame.

3 O that fervent love to-day
May in every heart have sway,
Teaching us to praise aright
God the Source of life and light.

4 Father, Who didst fashion me
Image of Thyself to be,
Fill me with Thy love divine,
Let my every thought be Thine.

mf 5 Holy Jesu, may I be
Dead and buried here with Thee;
And, by love inflamed, arise
Unto Thee a sacrifice.

6 Thou, Who dost all gifts impart,
Shine, sweet Spirit, in my heart;
Best of gifts Thyself bestow;
Make me burn Thy love to know.

7 God, the blessèd Three in One,
Dwell within my heart alone;
Thou dost give Thyself to me,
May I give myself to Thee. Amen.

Tr. (1861) from Latin by
Rev. Sir H. W. Baker.

51 Evening.

There remaineth a rest to the people of God.—Heb. iv. 9.

mp 1 ERE this holy day shall close,
Ere again we seek repose,
Lord, our song ascends to Thee,
At Thy feet we bow the knee.

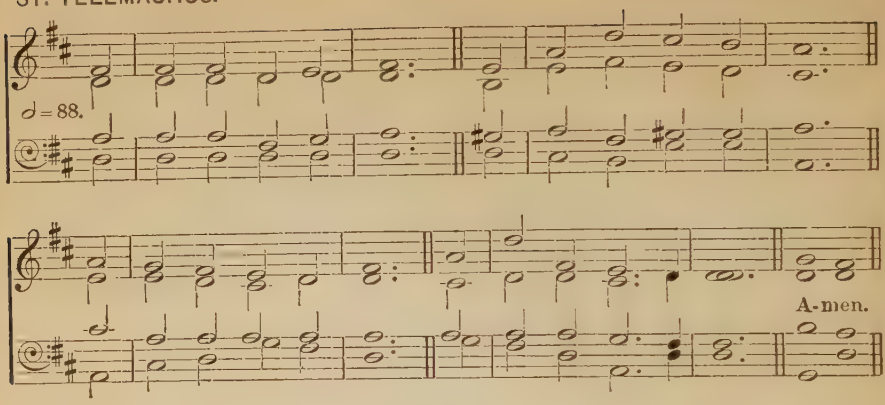
2 For the mercies of the day,
For this rest upon our way,
Thanks to Thee alone be given,
Lord of earth, and King of heaven.

3 Whilst this thorny path we tread,
May Thy love our footsteps lead;
When our journey here is past,
May we rest with Thee at last.

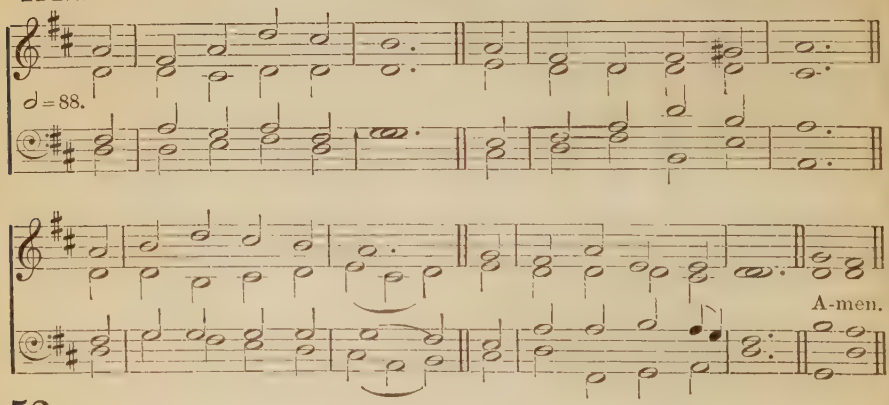
4 May our earthly Sabbaths prove
Foretastes of our joys above;
While their steps Thy pilgrims bend
To the rest which knows no end. Amen.

O.P., 1826.

ST. TELEMACHUS. 6.6.6.6. First Tune CHAS. G. MARCHANT, 1857–



EDEN. 6.6.6.6. Second Tune O. M. FEILDEN, 1837–



52 EVENING

Now, therefore, our God, we thank Thee, and praise Thy glorious Name.—1 CHRON. xxix. 13.

mf 1 AND now this holy day
Is drawing to its end;
Once more to Thee, O LORD,
Our thanks and prayers we send.

2 We thank Thee for this rest
From earthly care and strife;
We thank Thee for this help
To higher, holier life.

3 We thank Thee for Thy house;
It is Thy palace-gate
Where Thou, upon Thy throne
Of mercy, still dost wait.

4 We thank Thee for Thy Word,
Thy gospel's joyful sound;
O may its holy fruits
Within our hearts abound!

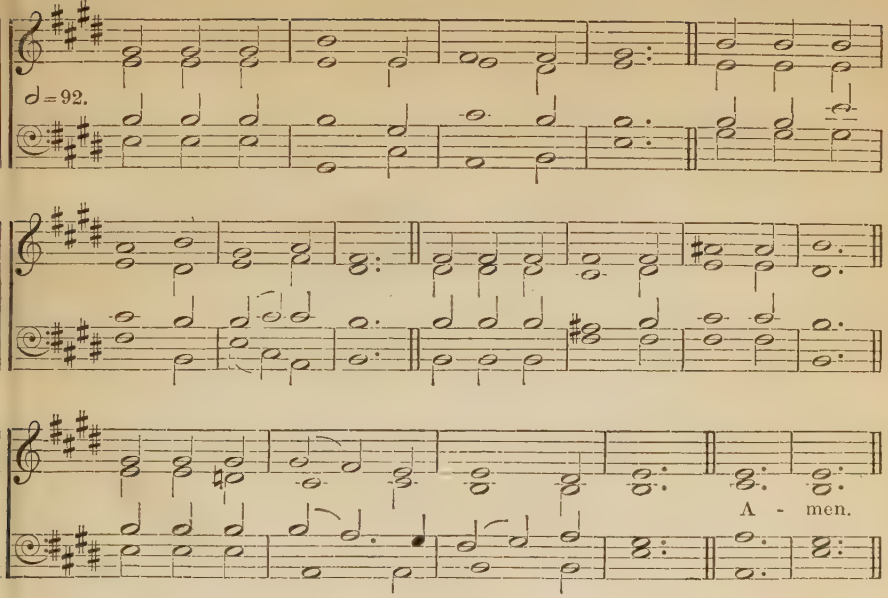
mp 5 Yet, ere we go to rest,
FATHER, to Thee we pray,
Forgive the sins that stain
E'en this Thy holy day.

6 Through JESUS let the past
Be blotted from Thy sight,
And let us all now sleep
At peace with Thee this night.

f 7 To GOD the FATHER, SON,
And SPIRIT glory be,
From all in earth and heaven,
Through all eternity. Amen.

REV. E. HARLAND, 1876.

HESPERUS. L.M. HENRY BAKER, 1835.



For a higher setting see No. 21.

53 WEDNESDAY.

Where two or three are gathered in My Name, there am I.—
ST. MATT. xviii. 20.

mf 1 THOU, in Whose Name the two or three
Are met to-day to meet with Thee,
Fulfil to us Thine own sure word,
And be Thou here Thyself, O LORD.

2 To-day, our week, but now begun,
Already half its course hath run;
To Thee are known its toils and cares,
To Thee its trials and its snares.

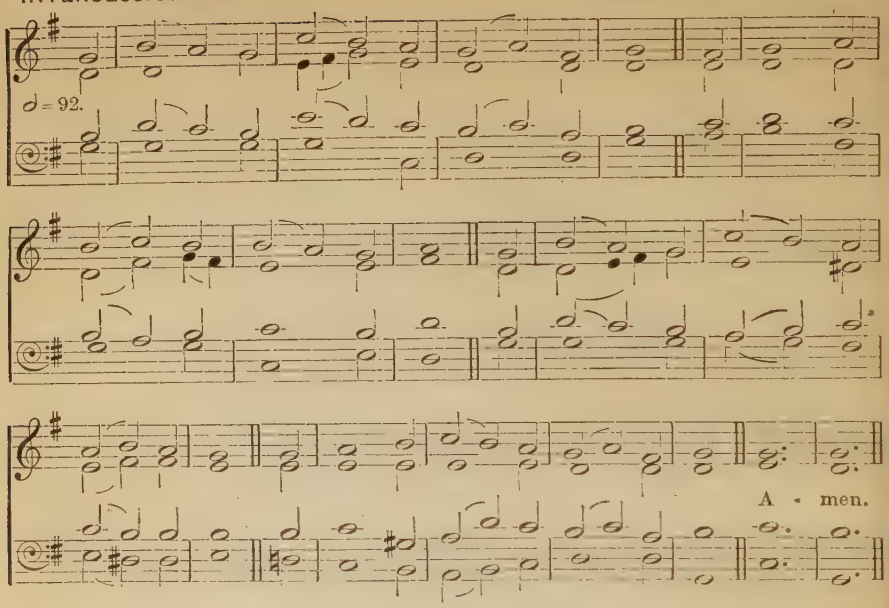
3 Thou by Whose grace alone we live,
Our oft-repeated sins forgive;
Be Thou our counsel, strength, and stay,
Through all the perils of our way.

4 Give thankful hearts Thy gifts to share;
Give steadfast wills Thy cross to bear;
And when life's working days are past
Give rest with all Thy saints at last. Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1871.

For Thursday, the following hymns are suitable:
Nos. **182, 183, 186, 251.**

INTERCESSION. L.M. *Easy Music for Church Choirs*, 1858.



For a lower setting see No. 428.
Alternative tune, ROCKINGHAM, No. 237.

54 FRIDAY.

If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross.—
ST. MATT. xvi. 24.

mp 1 O JESU, crucified for man,
O Lamb, all glorious on Thy throne,
Teach Thou our wondering souls to scan
The mystery of Thy love unknown.

2 We pray Thee, grant us strength to take
Our daily cross, whate'er it be,
And gladly, for Thine own dear sake,
In paths of pain to follow Thee.

3 As on our daily way we go,
Through light or shade, in calm or strife,
O may we bear Thy marks below
In conquered sin and chastened life.

4 And week by week this day we ask
That holy memories of Thy Cross
May sanctify each common task,
And turn to gain each earthly loss.

5 Grant us, dear LORD, our cross to bear
Till at Thy feet we lay it down,
From warfare pass to triumph there,
And through the cross attain the crown. Amen.

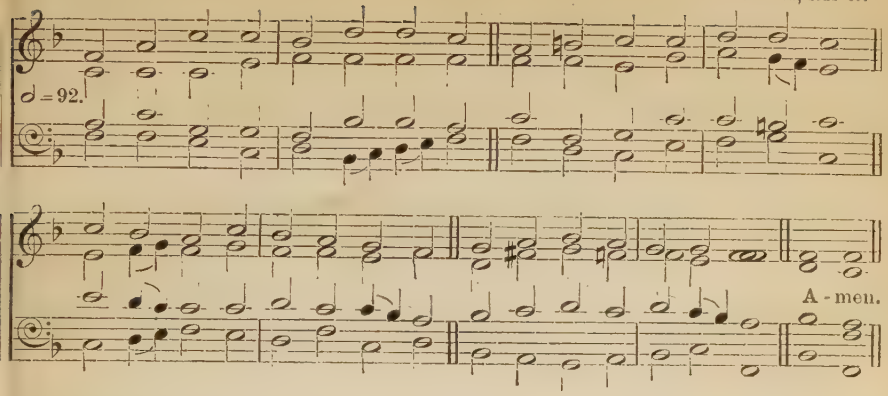
BISHOP W. W. HOW, 1871.

Also the following:

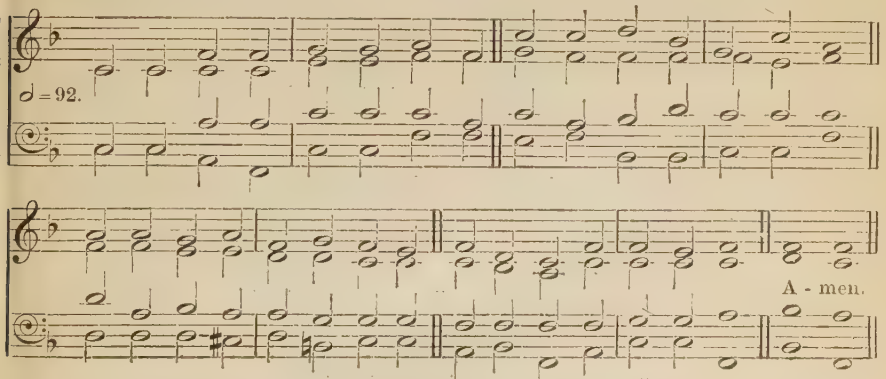
633 We sing the praise of Him Who died.
662 When I survey the wondrous Cross.
And Nos. **134–151,** Hymns on the Passion.

Advent

MERTON. 8.7.8.7. First Tune W. H. Monk, 1823–89.



STUTTGART. 8.7.8.7. Second Tune *Psalmodia Sacra*, Gotha, 1715.



For a higher setting see No. 92.

55

Now it is high time to awake out of sleep.—Rom. xiii. 11.

f 1 HARK! a thrilling voice is sounding;
'Christ is nigh,' it seems to say;
'Cast away the dreams of darkness,
O ye children of the day!'

2 Wakened by the solemn warning,
Let the earth-bound soul arise;
Christ, her Sun, all sloth dispelling,
Shines upon the morning skies.

mf 3 Lo! the Lamb, so long expected,
Comes with pardon down from heaven;
Let us all, with tears of sorrow,
Pray that we may be forgiven;

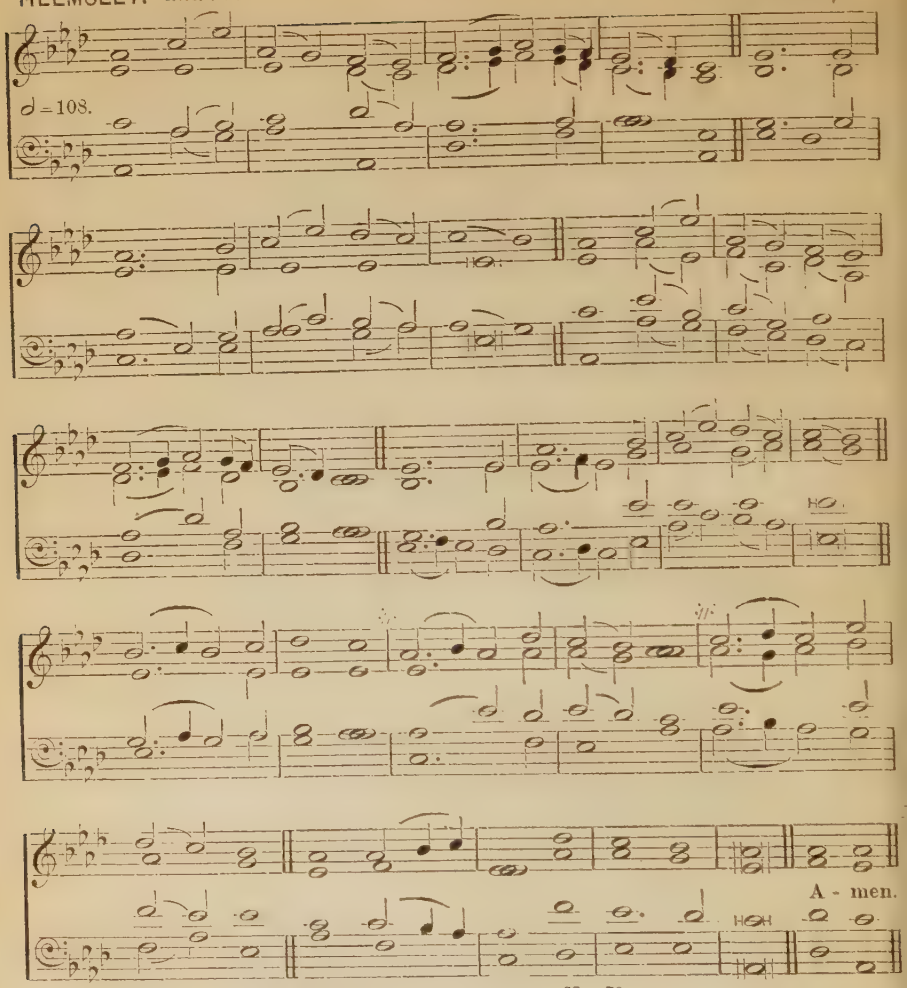
4 That when next He comes with glory,
And the world is wrapped in fear,
With His mercy He may shield us,
And with words of love draw near.

f 5 Honour, glory, might, and blessing
To the Father and the Son,
With the Everlasting Spirit,
While eternal ages run. Amen.

Tr. (1849) from Latin of 6th cent. by Rev. E. Caswall.

HELMSLEY. 8.7.8.7.4.7. First Tune

T. Olivers, 1725–99, and M. Madan, 1726–90.



Alternative tune. Redemption, No. 79.

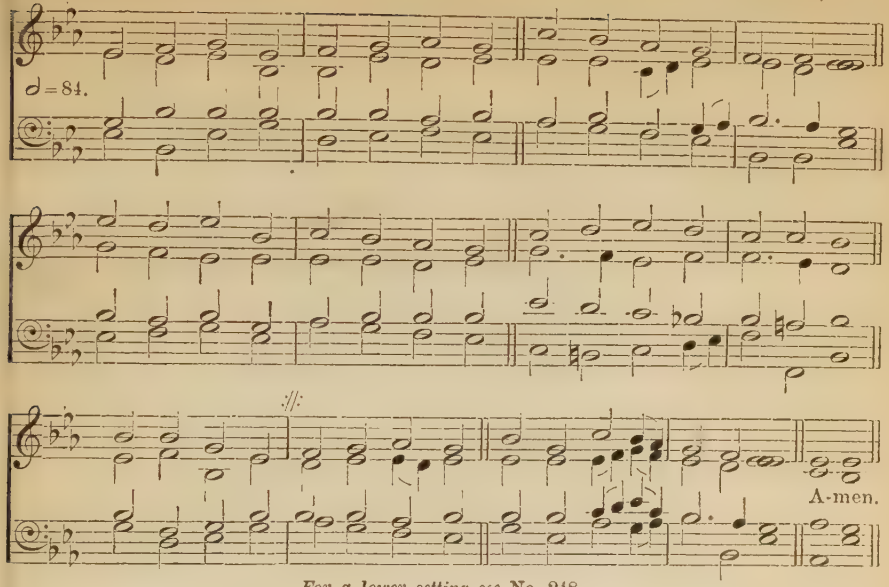
56

Behold, He cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see Him.—Rev. i. 7.

f 1 LO! He comes with clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain:
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of His train:
Alleluia!
Christ appears on earth again.

mf 2 Every eye shall now behold Him
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
p Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

ST. THOMAS. 8.7.8.7.4.7. Second Tune J. F. WADE's *Cantus Diversi*, 1751.



For a lower setting see No. 248.

mf 3 Those dear tokens of His Passion
Still His dazzling body bears,
Cause of endless exultation
To His ransomed worshippers:
With what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars!

4 Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear;
All His saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air:
Alleluia!
See the day of GOD appear.

f 5 Yea, amen, let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne;
SAVIOUR, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for Thine own:
Alleluia!
Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone. Amen.

REV. JOHN CENNICK and REV. CHARLES WESLEY, *altd.* REV. M. MADAN, 1760.

57

I will come again and receive you unto Myself.—ST. JOHN xiv. 3.

1 JESUS came—the heavens adoring—
Came with peace from realms on high;
JESUS came for man's redemption,
Lowly came on earth to die:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Came in deep humility.

2 JESUS comes again in mercy,
When our hearts are bowed with care:
JESUS comes again in answer
To our earnest heart-felt prayer;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Comes to save us from despair.

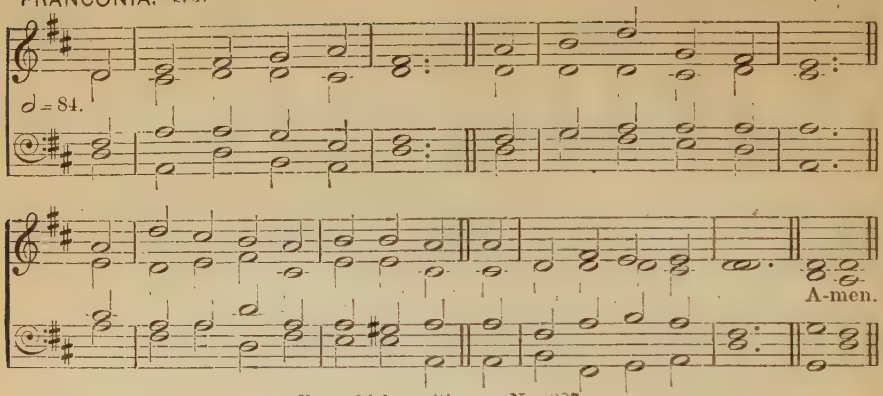
mf 3 JESUS comes to hearts rejoicing,
Bringing news of sins forgiven;
JESUS comes in sounds of gladness,
Leading souls redeemed to heaven;
f Alleluia! Alleluia!
Now the gate of death is riven.

4 JESUS comes on clouds triumphant,
When the heavens shall pass away;
JESUS comes again in glory;
Let us then our homage pay,
Alleluia! ever singing
Till the dawn of endless day. Amen.

REV. GODFREY THRING, 1862.

FRANCONIA. S.M.

Harmonischer Liederschatz, 1738.



For a higher setting see No. 227.

58

Behold, thy King cometh unto thee.—St. Matt. xxi. 5.

mf 1 THE Advent of our King
Our prayers must now employ,
And we must hymns of welcome sing
In strains of holy joy.

mp 2 The Everlasting Son
Incarnate deigns to be;
Himself a servant's form puts on,
To set His servants free.

mf 3 Daughter of Sion, rise
To meet thy lowly King;
Nor let thy faithless heart despise
The peace He comes to bring.

4 As Judge, on clouds of light,
He soon will come again,
And His true members all unite
With Him in heaven to reign.

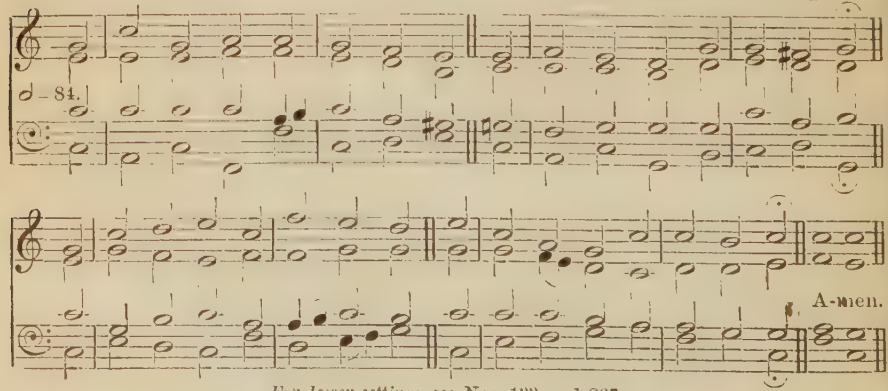
5 Before the dawning day
Let sin's dark deeds be gone;
The old man all be put away,
The new man all put on.

f 6 All glory to the Son,
Who comes to set us free,
With Father, Spirit, ever One,
Through all eternity. Amen.

Tr. (1837) from C. Coffin by Rev. John Chandler.

WINCHESTER NEW. L.M.

Musicalisch Handbuch, Hamburg, 1690.



For lower settings see Nos. 133 *and* 267.

59

Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make His paths straight.—St. Matt. iii. 3.

f 1 ON Jordan's bank, the Baptist's cry
Announces that the Lord is nigh;
Awake, and hearken, for he brings
Glad tidings of the King of kings.

mf 2 Then cleansed be every breast from sin;
Make straight the way for God within;
Prepare we in our hearts a home,
Where such a mighty Guest may come.

3 For Thou art our Salvation, Lord,
Our Refuge, and our great Reward;
Without Thy grace we waste away,
Like flowers that wither and decay.

mp 4 To heal the sick stretch out Thine hand,
And bid the fallen sinner stand;
cres Shine forth, and let Thy light restore
Earth's own true loveliness once more.

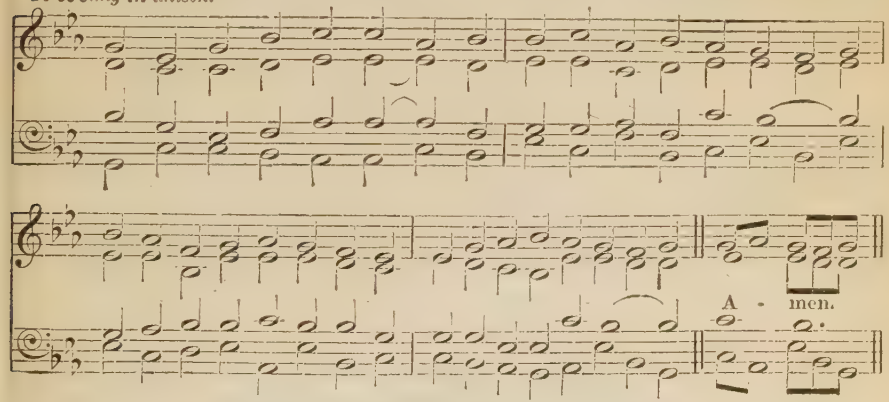
f 5 All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee
Whose Advent doth Thy people free,
Whom with the Father we adore
And Holy Ghost for evermore. Amen.

Tr. (1837) from C. Coffin by Rev. John Chandler.

CONDITOR ALME. L.M.

To be sung in unison.

Sarum Plainsong.



Alternative tunes, Sefton, No. 46 and St. Gregory, No. 103.

60

Which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber.—Ps. xix. 5.

mf 1 CREATOR of the starry height,
Thy people's everlasting Light,
Jesu, Redeemer of us all,
Hear Thou Thy servants when they call.

2 Thou, sorrowing at the helpless cry
Of all creation doomed to die,
Didst save our lost and guilty race
By healing gifts of heavenly grace.

3 Thou cam'st, the Bridegroom of the bride,
As drew the world to eventide;
Proceeding from a virgin-shrine,
The spotless Victim all divine.

4 At Thy great Name, exalted now,
All knees in lowly homage bow;
All things in heaven and earth adore,
And own Thee King for evermore.

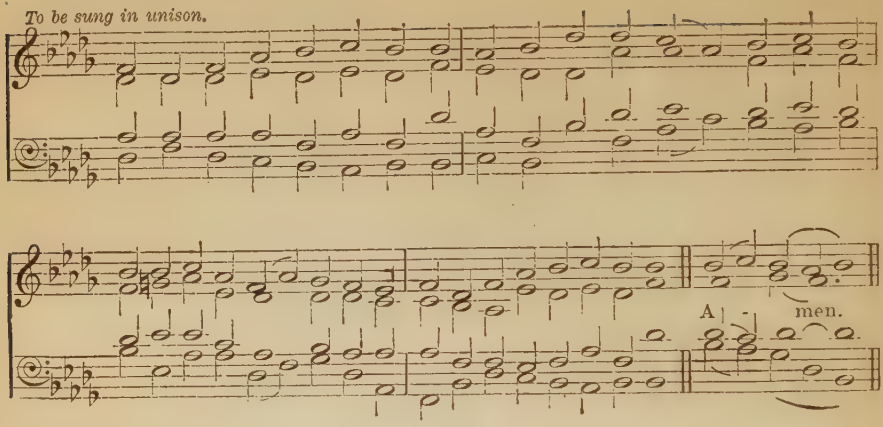
mp 5 To Thee, O Holy One, we pray,
Our Judge in that tremendous day,
Ward off, while yet we dwell below,
The weapons of our crafty foe.

f 6 To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Praise, honour, might, and glory be
From age to age eternally. Amen.

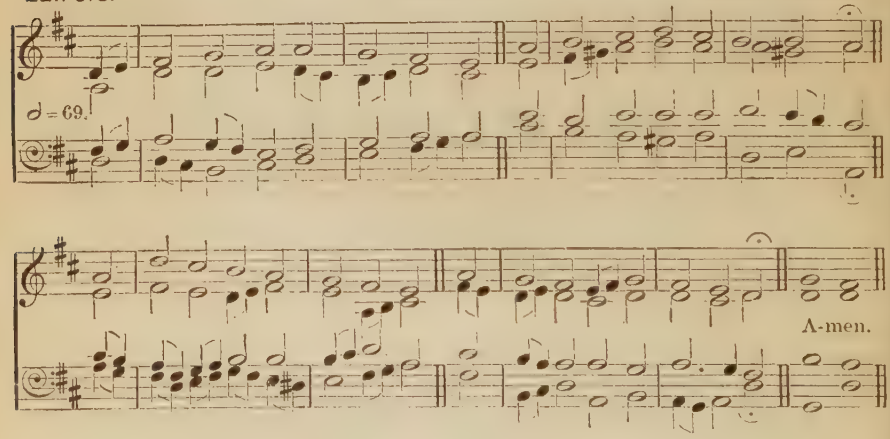
Tr. (1851) from the Latin by Rev. J. M. Neale

VERBUM SUPERNUM PRODIENS. First Tune — Sarum Plainsong.

To be sung in unison.



LEIPSIC. L.M. — Second Tune — J. H. Schein, 1586–1630.



61

His Name is called the Word of God.—Rev. xix. 13.

mf 1 O HEAVENLY Word, Eternal Light,
Begotten of the Father's might,
Who, in these latter days, art born
For succour to a world forlorn;

2 Our hearts enlighten from above,
And kindle with Thine own true love:
That we, who hear Thy call to-day,
May cast earth's vanities away.

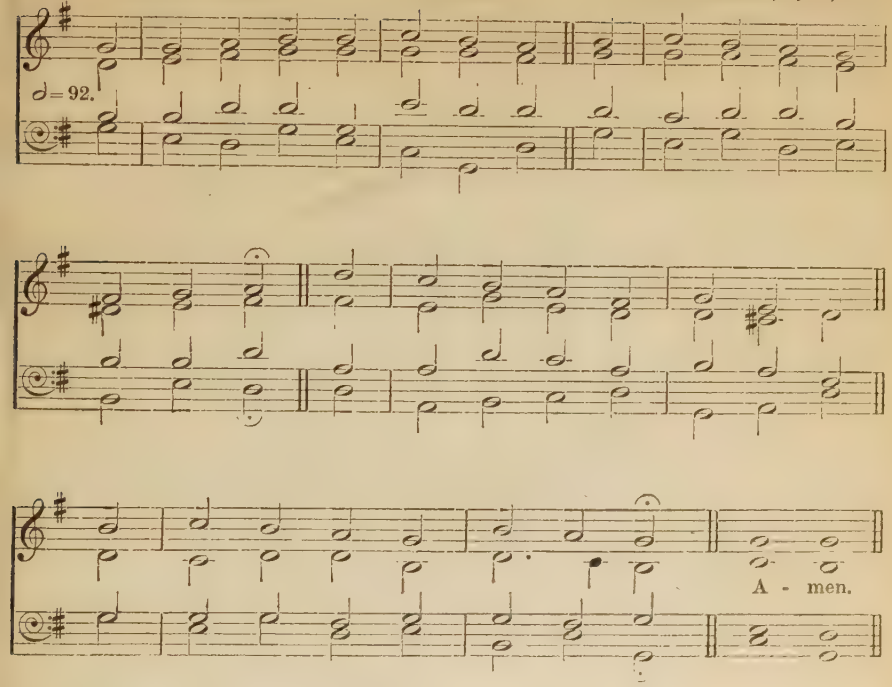
p 3 And when as Judge Thou drawest nigh,
The secrets of all hearts to try;
When sinners meet their awful doom,
And saints attain their heavenly home:

cres. 4 O let us not, for evil past,
Be driven from Thy face at last;
mf But with the blessèd evermore
Behold Thee, love Thee, and adore.

f 5 To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Praise, honour, might, and glory be
From age to age eternally. Amen.

Tr. (1851) from the Latin by Rev. J. M. Neale.

COMMANDMENTS. L.M. Third Tune *Psaulmes cinquantes*, Lyons, 1547.



Alternative tune, MELCOMBE, No. 4.

62

The day cometh that shall burn as an oven.—MAL. iv. 1.

mp 1 THAT day of wrath, that dreadful day,
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
What power shall be the sinner's stay?
How shall he meet that dreadful day?

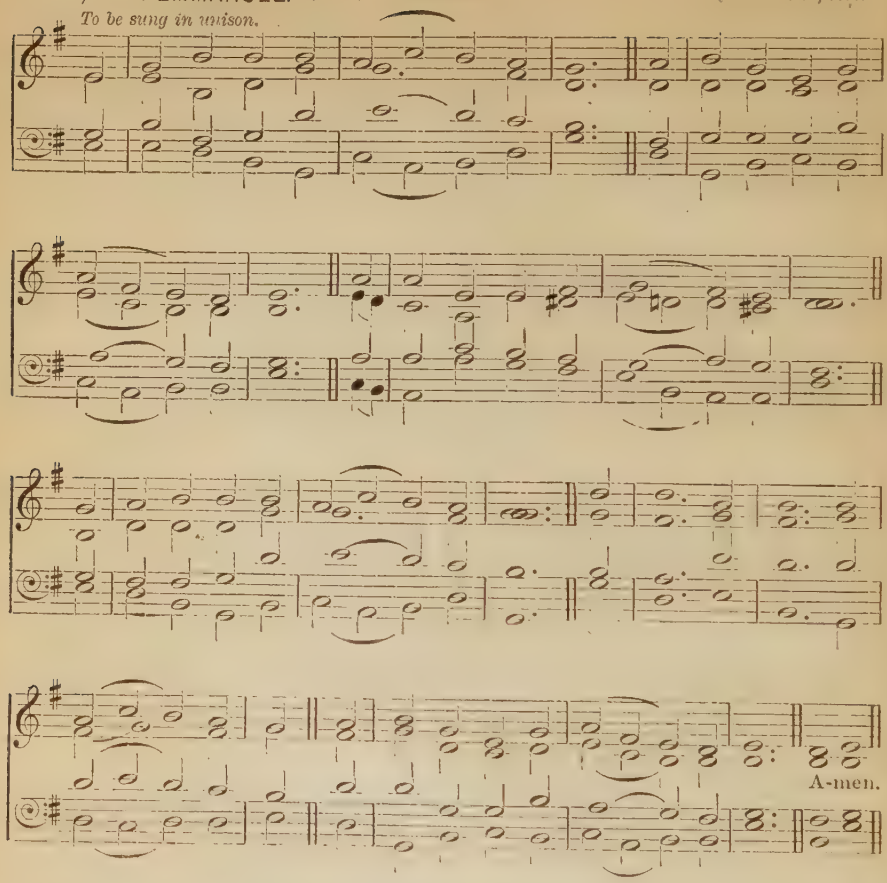
2 When, shrivelling like a parchèd scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll,
When louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead.

3 O on that day, that wrathful day,
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
cres Be Thou, O CHRIST, the sinner's stay,
Though heaven and earth shall pass away. Amen.

Tr. (1805) from Latin of Thomas of Celano of 13th cent., by SIR WALTER SCOTT.

VENI, VENI EMMANUEL. Six 8's. First Tune *Hymnal Noted*, 1856.

To be sung in unison.



63

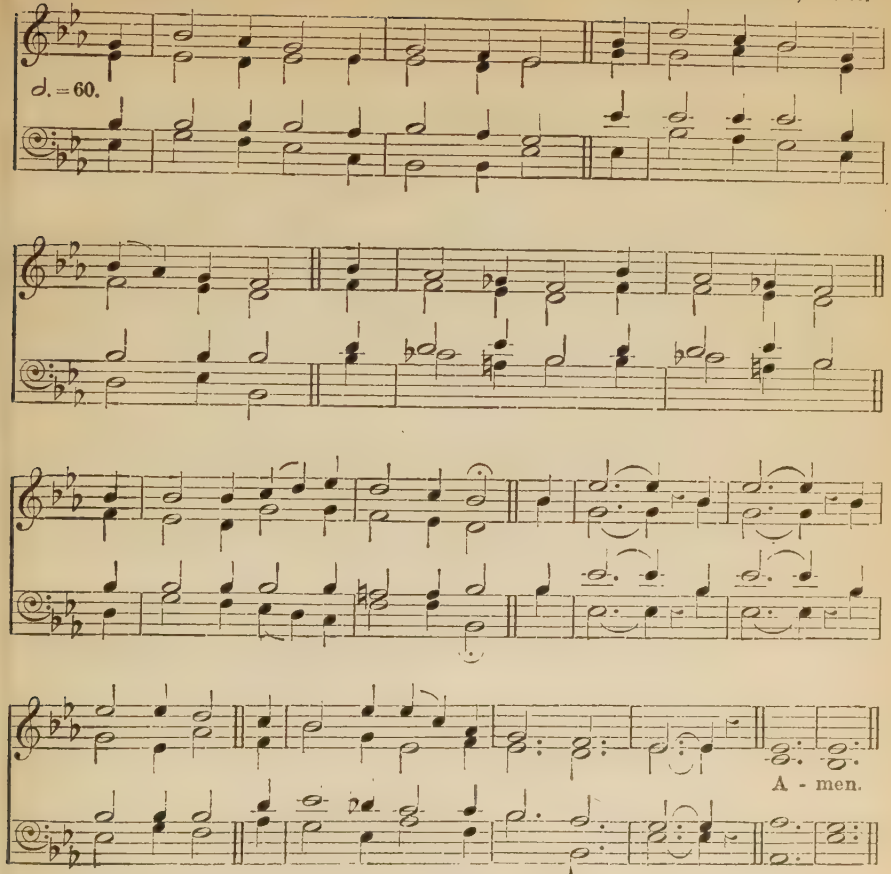
The Redeemer shall come to Zion.—Isa. lix. 20.

mf 1 O COME, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.
f Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

mf 2 O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
f Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

mf 3 O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine Advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
f Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

VENI EMMANUEL. Six 8's. Second Tune CHARLES F. GOUNOD, 1818–93.



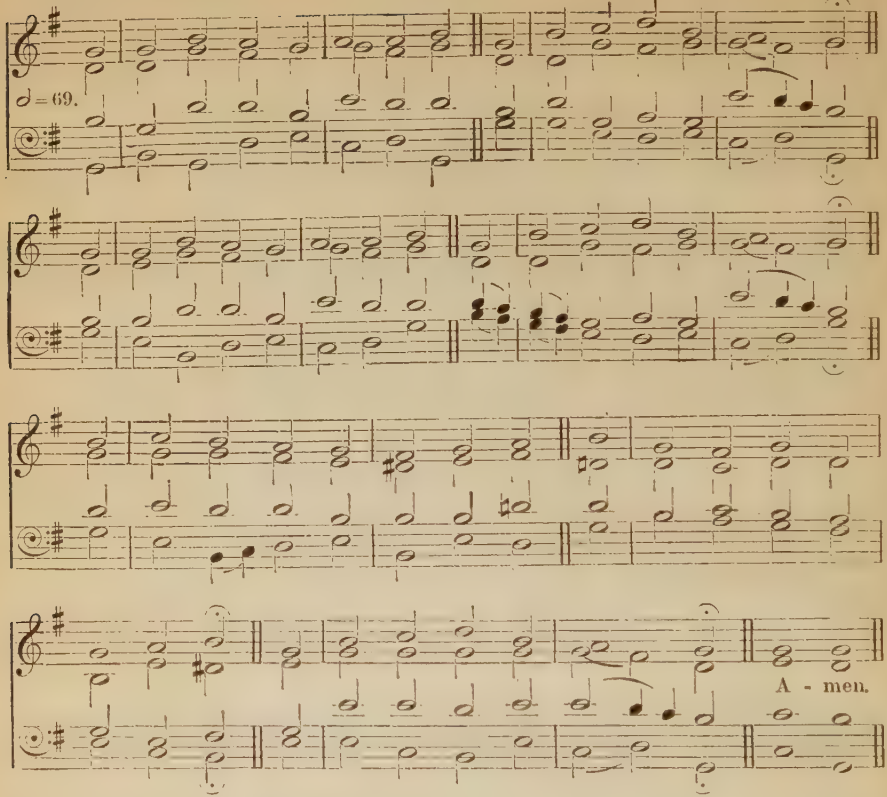
[*By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.*]

mf 4 O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
f Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

mf 5 O come, O come, Thou LORD of might,
Who to Thy tribes from Sinai's height,
In ancient time didst give the law
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
f Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel. Amen.

Tr. (1851) from the Latin by REV. J. M. NEALE.

LUTHER. 8.7.8.7.8.8.7. First Tune *Geistliche Lieder*, Wittenberg, 1535.



64

The Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the Archangel, and with the trump of God.—1 Thess. iv. 16.

mf 1 GREAT God, what do I see and hear?
The end of things created:
The Judge of all men doth appear
On clouds of glory seated:
f The trumpet sounds, the graves restore
The dead which they contained before:
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.

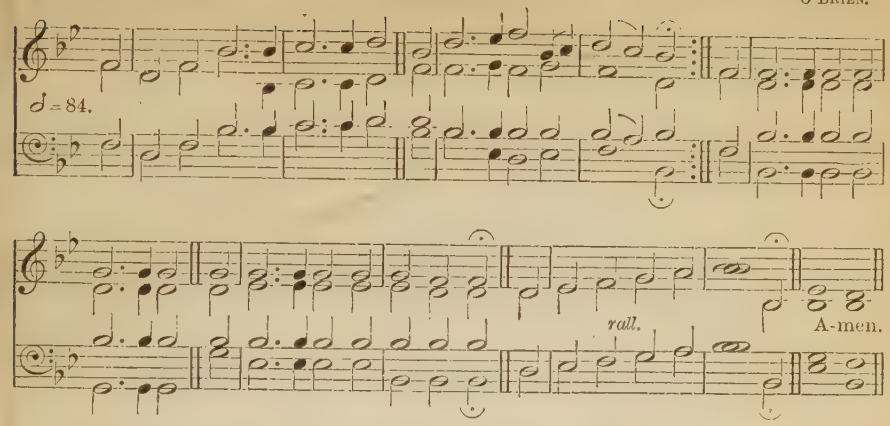
mf 2 The dead in Christ are first to rise
At that last trumpet's sounding;
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
With joy their Lord surrounding:
No gloomy fears their souls dismay;
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

mp 3 The ungodly, filled with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing;
In woe they rise, but all their tears
And sighs are unavailing:
The day of grace is past and gone:
Trembling they stand before His throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.

4 Great Judge, to Thee our prayers we pour,
In deep abasement bending;
O shield us through that last dread hour,
Thy wondrous love extending:
mf May we, in this our trial day,
With faithful hearts Thy word obey,
And thus prepare to meet Thee.
Amen.

v. 1 (1802), vv. 2–4 (1812), Rev. W. B. Collyer and others.

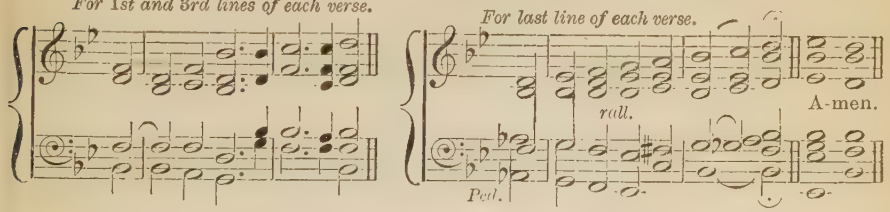
SINAI. 8.7.8.7.8.8.7. Second Tune O'BRIEN.



For Organ Accompaniment ad lib.

For 1st and 3rd lines of each verse.

For last line of each verse.



65 *Yet once more I shake not the earth only but also heaven.*—HEB. xii. 26.

f 1 THE LORD of might from Sinai's brow
Gave forth His voice of thunder;
And Israel lay on earth below,
Outstretched in fear and wonder:
Beneath His feet was darkest night,
And at His left hand and His right
ff The rocks were rent asunder.

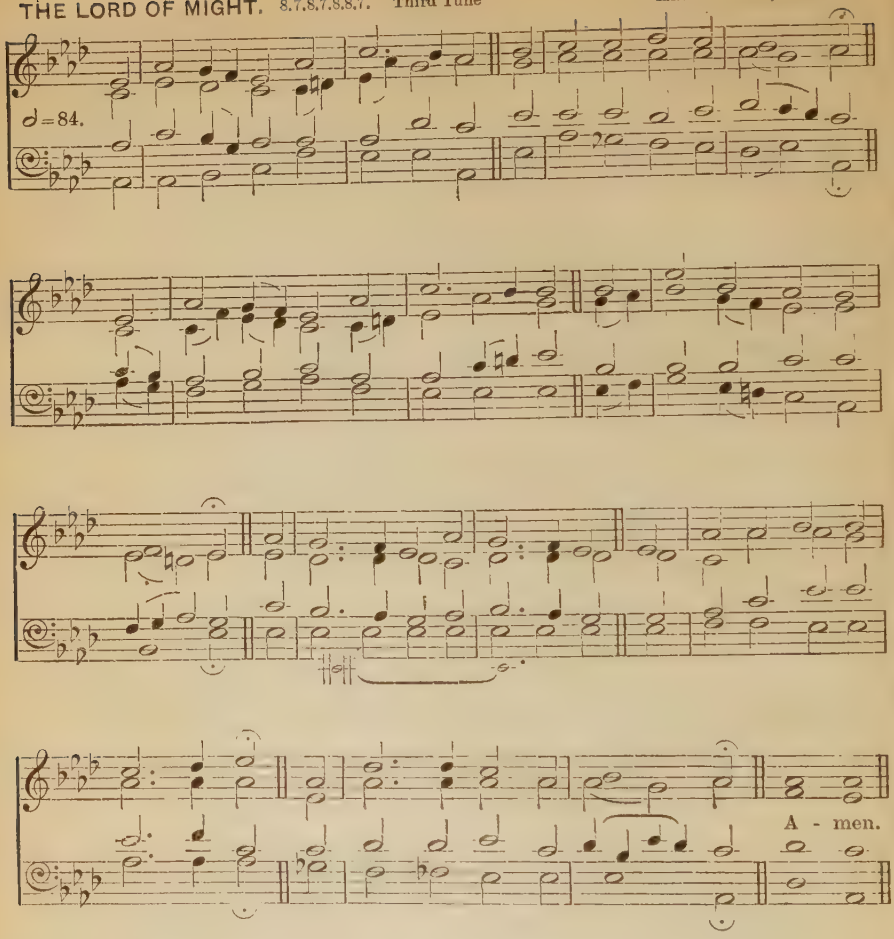
mp 2 The LORD of love on Calvary
Dies for a world unheeding,
And for the men who crucify
The Crucified is pleading;
For us He bore those bitter pains,
For us He rose, for us He reigns,
For ever interceding.

mf 3 The LORD of love, the LORD of might,
The King of all created,
cres Shall back return to claim His right,
On clouds of glory seated;
ff With trumpet-sound, and angel-song,
And hallelujahs loud and long,
O'er death and hell defeated. Amen.

vv. 1 and 3, BISHOP R. HEBER, 1827.

THE LORD OF MIGHT. 8.7.8.7.8.8.7. Third Tune

ARTHUR PAGE, 1846-



65

Yet once more I shake not the earth only but also heaven.—HEB. xii. 26.

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Gave forth His voice of thunder;
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Outstretched in fear and wonder:
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Dies for a world unheeding,
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The Crucified is pleading;
For us He bore those bitter pains,
For us He rose, for us He reigns,
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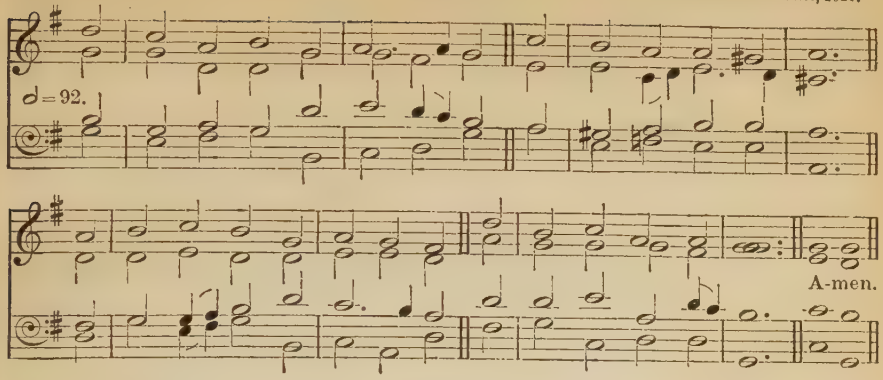
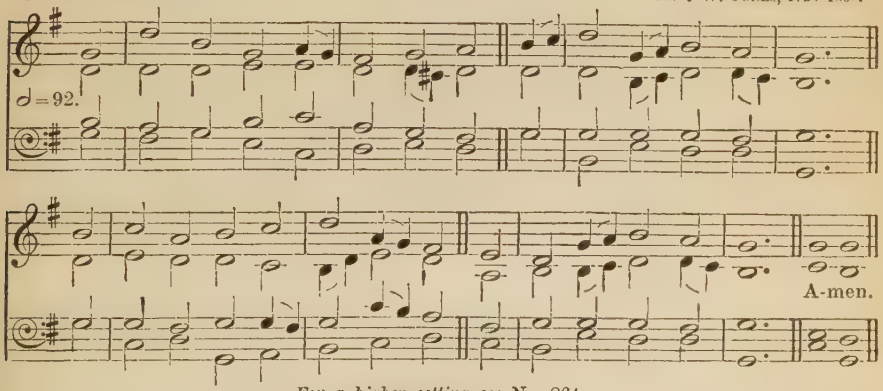
mf 3 The LORD of love, the LORD of might,
The King of all created,
cres Shall back return to claim His right,
On clouds of glory seated;
ff With trumpet-sound, and angel-song,
And hallelujahs loud and long,
O'er death and hell defeated. Amen.

vv. 1 and 3, BISHOP R. HEBER, 1827.

BRISTOL. C.M. First Tune RAVENSCROFT'S *Psalmes*, 1621.



ST. STEPHEN. C.M. Second Tune REV. W. JONES, 1726–1800.



For a higher setting see No. 264.

66

He hath visited and redeemed His people.—ST. LUKE i. 68.

f 1 HARK the glad sound! the SAVIOUR comes,
The SAVIOUR promised long:
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

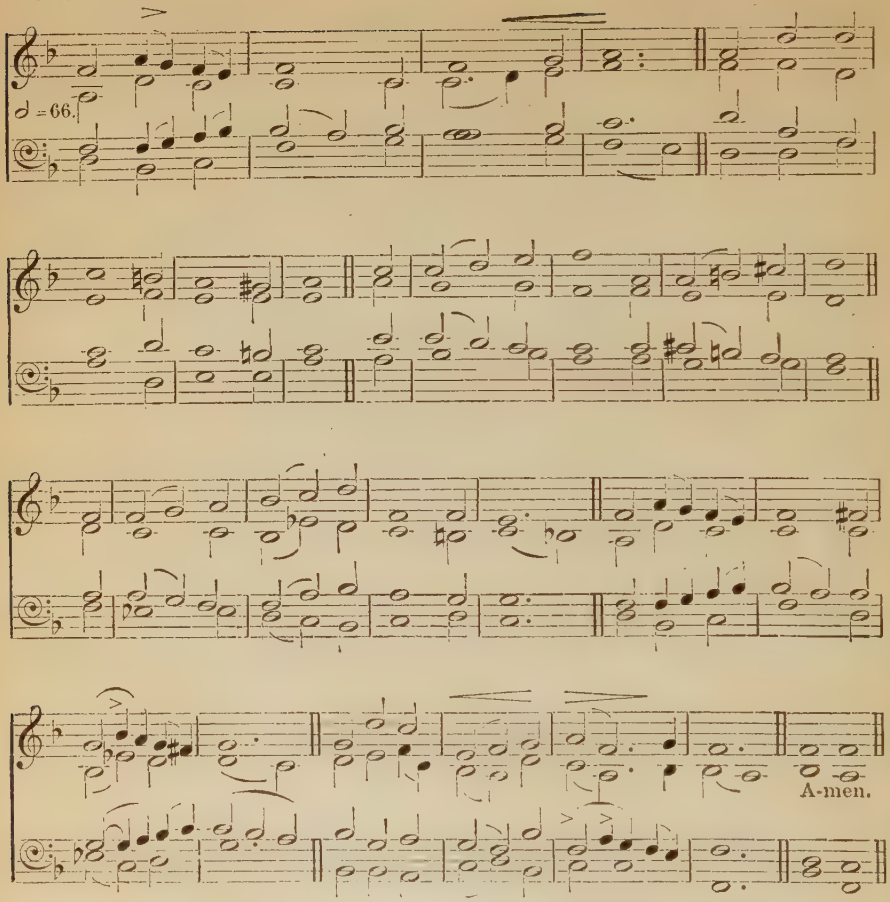
2 He comes, the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

mf 3 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of His grace
To bless the humble poor.

f 4 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved Name. Amen.

REV. P. DODDRIDGE, 1735.

VENI CITO. Six 8's. First Tune Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823-76.



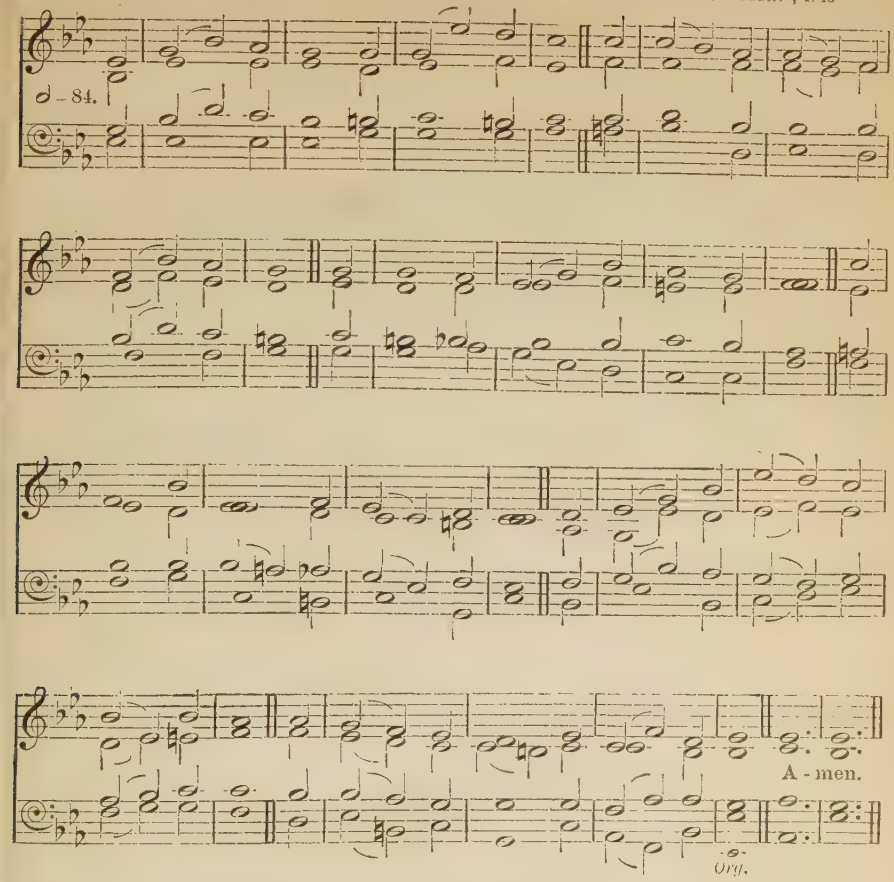
67

Surely I come quickly.—Rev. xxii. 20.

mf 1 O QUICKLY come, dread Judge of all;
For, awful though Thine Advent be,
All shadows from the truth will fall,
And falsehood die, in sight of Thee:
O quickly come: for doubt and fear
Like clouds dissolve when Thou art near.

2 O quickly come, great King of all;
Reign all around us, and within;
Let sin no more our souls enthral,
Let pain and sorrow die with sin:
O quickly come: for Thou alone
Canst make Thy scattered people one.

ST. CLEMENT. Six 8's. Second Tune CANON WM. ROBERTS, 1843–



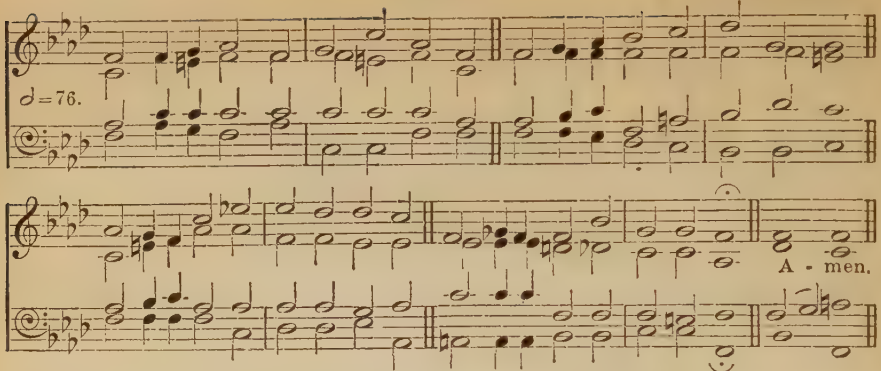
Alternative tunes, ST. FINBAR, No. 554, *and* ST. MATTHIAS, No. 36.

mp 3 O quickly come, true Life of all;
For death is mighty all around;
On every home his shadows fall,
On every heart his mark is found:
O quickly come: for grief and pain
Can never cloud Thy glorious reign.

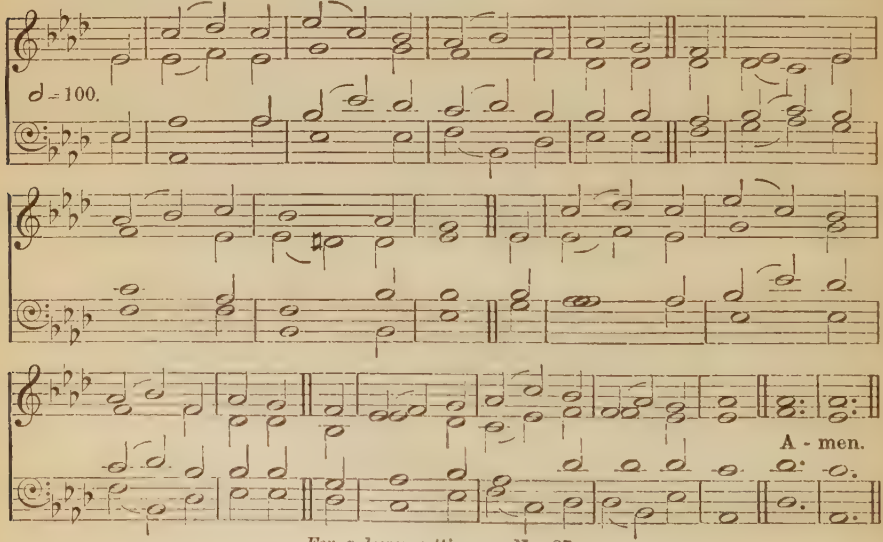
mf 4 O quickly come, sure Light of all,
For gloomy night broods o'er our way;
And weakly souls begin to fall
With weary watching for the day:
f O quickly come: for round Thy throne
No eye is blind, no night is known. Amen.

REV. L. TUTTIETT, 1854

VOX DOMINI. 9.8.9.8. First Tune H. J. Gauntlett, 1805–76.



ST. CLEMENT. 9.8.9.8. Second Tune Rev. C. C. Scholefield, 1839–1904.



For a lower setting see No. 27.

68

Paraphrase of Psalm L.

f 1 THE mighty God, the Lord hath spoken, [nigh :
And bids the trembling earth draw
The silence of long ages broken,
He speaks in thunder from the sky.

mf 2 Forth from the heavenly Zion shining,
In perfect beauty He appears :
Love, wisdom, majesty combining,
Bright are the diadems He wears.

f 3 He speaks, and all the nations tremble ;
Heaven, earth, and hell His voice obey :
In solemn awe His saints assemble,
The world's dim shadows flee away.

mf 4 O who can stand when Thou appearest
In robes of majesty divine ?
Though now each contrite sigh Thou hearest, [shine !
What terrors then will round Thee

5 O mighty God, O Lord most holy,
Prepare us for that solemn day :
O shield and guard us, save us wholly,
Thy pardoning grace to us display.
Amen.

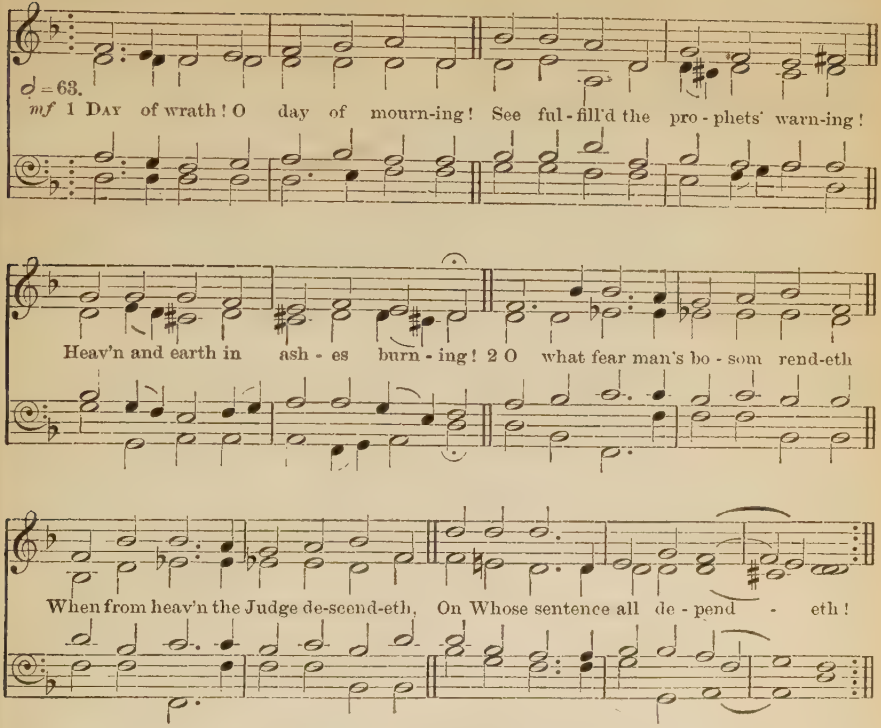
Canon Thomas R. Birks, 1874.

69

He cometh to judge the earth.—Ps. xcvi. 13.

DIES IRAE. P.M.

REV. J. B. DYKES, 1823–76.



f 3 Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth,
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth,
All before the throne it bringeth.
4 Death is struck, and nature quaking,
All creation is awaking,
To its Judge an answer making.

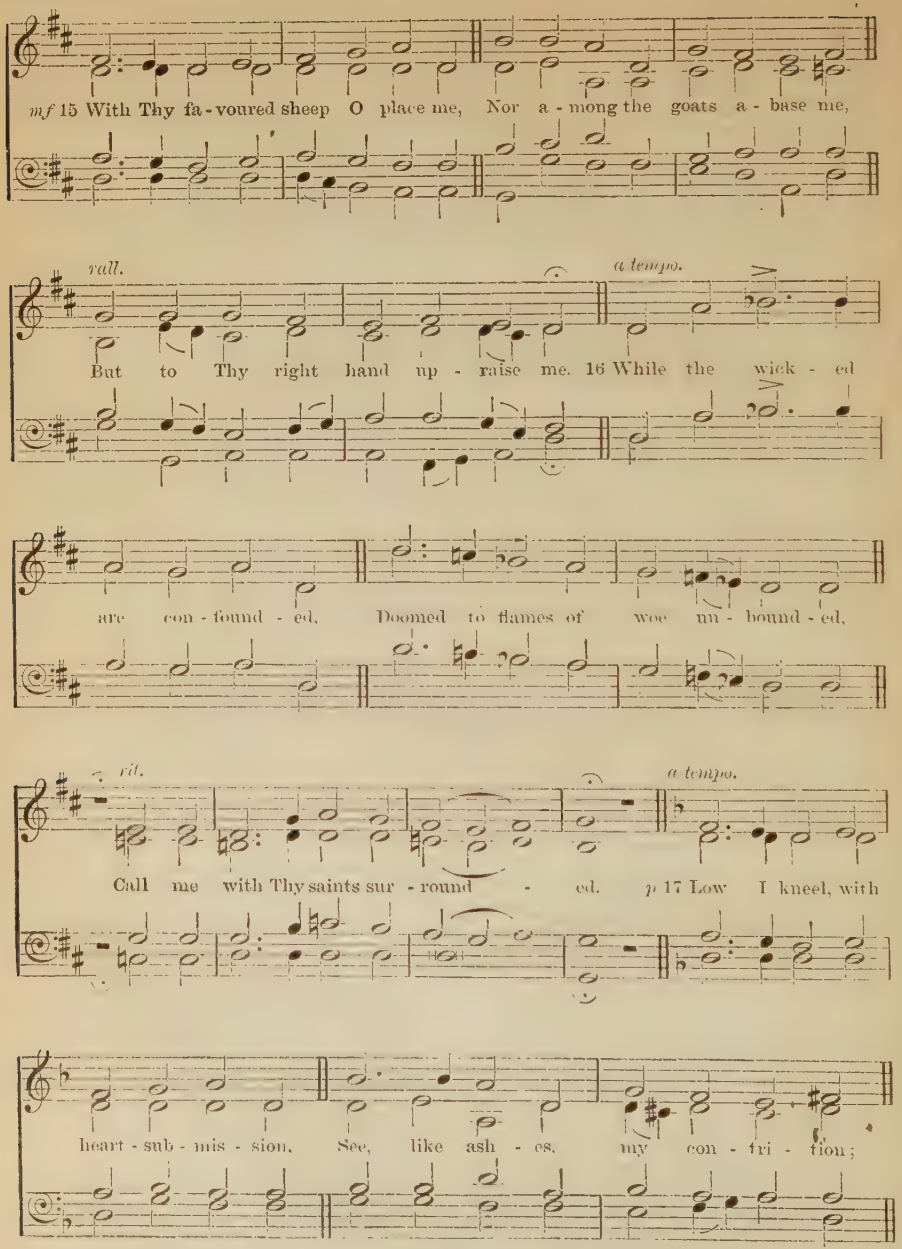
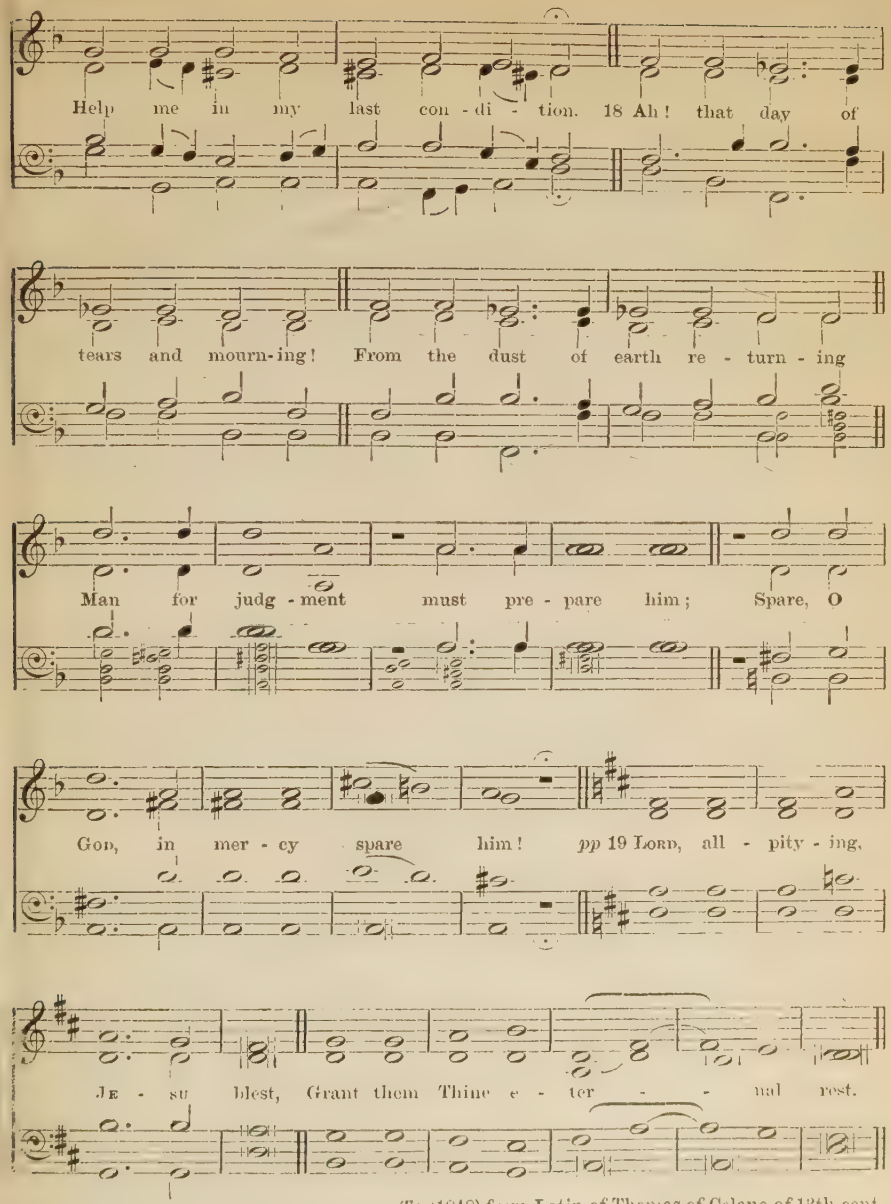
mf 5 Lo! the Book exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded;
Thence shall judgment be awarded.
6 When the Judge His seat attaineth,
And each hidden deed arraigneth,
Nothing unavenged remaineth.

mp 7 What shall I, frail man, be pleading,
Who for me be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing?
f 8 King of Majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
mf Fount of pity, then befriend us!

9 Think, good JESU, my salvation
Caused Thy wondrous Incarnation;
Leave me not to reprobation.
10 Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,
On the Cross of suffering bought me;
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?

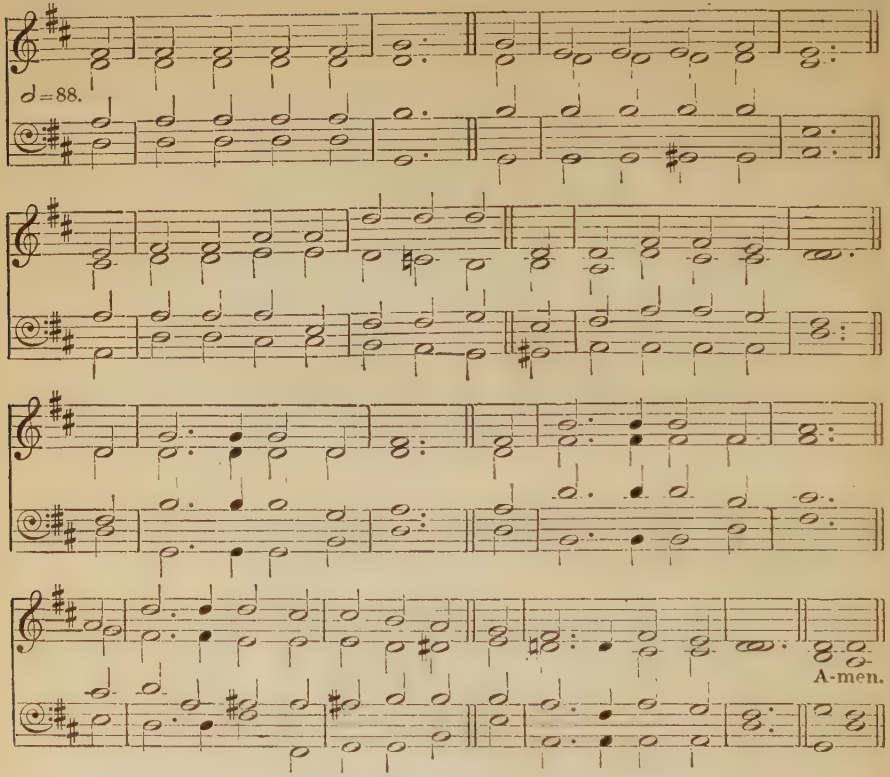
11 Righteous Judge! for sin's pollution
Grant Thy gift of absolution,
Ere that day of retribution.
12 Guilty, now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning;
Spare, O GOD, Thy suppliant groaning.

13 Thou the sinful woman savedst;
Thou the dying thief forgavest;
And to me a hope vouchsafest.
14 Worthless are my prayers and sighing,
Yet, good LORD, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying.

69 *(Continued)*

69 *(Continued*

Tr. (1848) from Latin of Thomas of Celano of 13th cent.
by Rev. W. J. Irons.

LEOMINSTER. D.S.M.

G. W. Martin, 1825–81.
Harmonized by Sir A. Sullivan, 1842–1900.



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For a higher setting see No. 647.

70

Even so, come, Lord Jesus.—Rev. xxii. 20.

mp 1 THE Church has waited long
Her coming Lord to see;
And still in loneliness she waits,
A friendless stranger she.
Age after age has gone,
Sun after sun has set,
And still in weeds of widowhood,
She weeps a mourner yet.

2 Saint after saint on earth
Has lived, and loved, and died;
p And as they left us one by one
We laid them side by side.
We laid them down to sleep,
But not in hope forlorn;
cres We laid them but to slumber there
Till the last glorious morn.

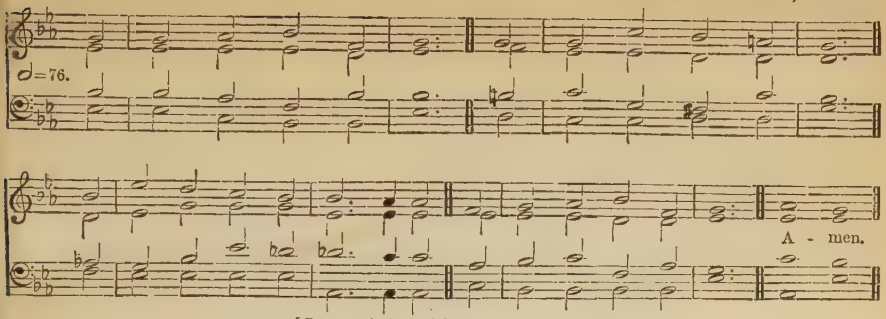
mp 3 The serpent's brood increase;
The powers of hell grow bold:
The conflict thickens, faith is low,
And love is waxing cold.
cres How long, O Lord our God,
Holy, and true, and good,
Wilt Thou not judge Thy suffering [Church,
Her sighs, and tears, and blood?

mf 4 We long to hear Thy voice,
To see Thee face to face,
To share Thy crown and glory then,
As now we share Thy grace.
f Come, Lord, and wipe away
The curse, the sin, the stain;
And make this blighted world of ours
Thine own fair world again. Amen.

Rev. H. Bonar, 1845.

ST. ANDREW. S.M.

SIR J. BARNBY, 1838-96.



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THE STORY OF THE ADVENT OF JESUS

PART 1. BEFORE HIS INCARNATION

71 *In Him was life; and the life was the light of men.*—ST. JOHN i. 4.

mf 1 IN majesty and power,
With angels' glad acclaim,
The WORD of GOD, at time's first hour,
As man's Creator came.

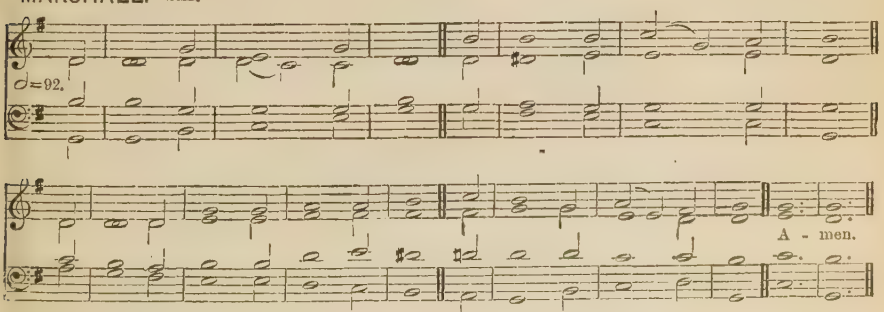
2 He came, the Light of Light,
O'er all to shed His ray;
But men from depths of darkest night
Refused the beams of Day.

3 Yet holy men of old
Caught up the radiant glow; [gold,
Like snow-capped mountains, tipped with
Against the gloom below.

4 All goodness, truth, and love,
In saintly lives displayed,
Was CHRIST'S own lustre from above,
To waiting hearts conveyed. Amen.

MARSHALL. S.M.

ANON.



PART 2. AT HIS INCARNATION

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God.—ST. LUKE ii. 13.

mf 1 THE same angelic throng
That hailed Creation's morn
Burst through the skies with heavenly song,
When GOD as Man was born.

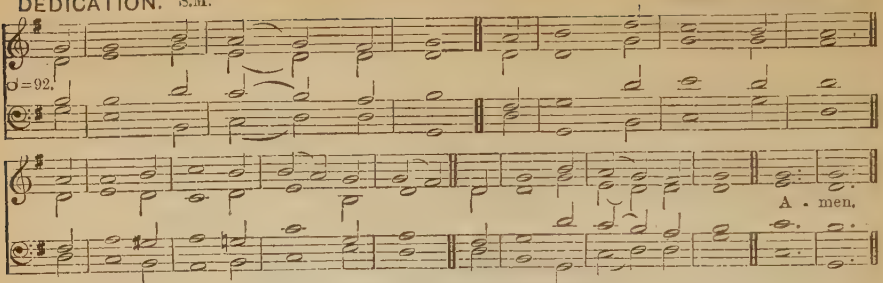
2 From heaven did CHRIST descend
To stable mean and poor;
He came as Servant, Teacher, Friend,
The sinner's open Door.

mp 3 He came to seek and save,
To suffer, toil, and die,
To share with man a common grave,
That man might rise on high.

mf 4 He came to loose the band
Of Satan, death and sin;
To bear, as Man, to GOD'S right hand,
The souls He died to win. Amen.

DEDICATION. S.M.

EDMUND GILDING, *d.*1782.



PART 3. SINCE HIS INCARNATION

Go ye therefore and teach all nations.—ST. MATT. xxviii. 19.

mp 1 AND still through toil and strife,
'Mid sorrow, joy, and pain,
He comes to fill His Church with life,
His own for heaven to train.

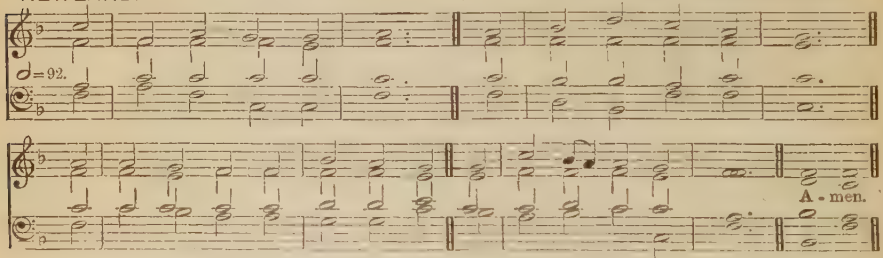
2 Where'er His servants meet,
Uniting hearts in prayer,
And kneeling suppliant at His feet,
He, in the midst, is there.

3 While angels join to swell
The Church's heavenly song,
He comes with faithful hearts to dwell,
Who round His altar throng.

4 LORD JESU, as we kneel
Before Thy throne of grace,
May we Thy hidden presence feel,
The sunshine of Thy face! Amen.

NEWLAND. S.M.

H. J. GAUNTLETT, 1805-76.



PART 4. TO RECEIVE THE FRUITS OF HIS INCARNATION

And He shall send His angels with a great sound of a trumpet.—ST. MATT. xxiv. 31.

f 1 AT length with trumpet sound,
In glory unexpressed,
He comes, while angel-hosts surround,
The King by all confessed.

mf 2 Athwart the darkened skies
The gathering clouds are sped,
Revealing CHRIST to wondering eyes
As Judge of quick and dead.

cres 3 The night of sin is past,
And stemmed is death's dark tide,
The heavenly Bridegroom comes at last
To claim the Church, His Bride.

f 4 For that last Advent-hour
When earth shall pass away,
LORD JESU, grant Thy servants power
To work, and watch, and pray. Amen.

REV. E. W. LEACHMAN, 1900.

Also the following:

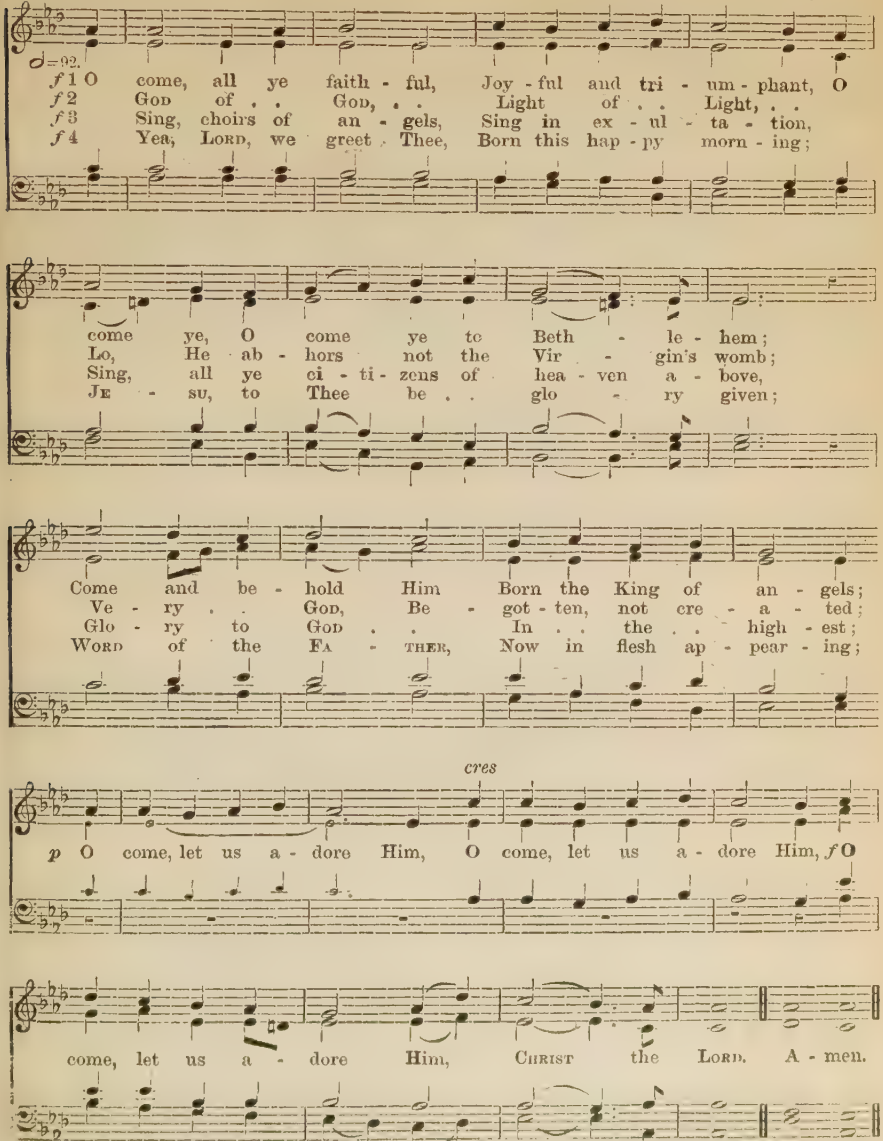
108 Lord, in this Thy mercy's.
304 Zion's King shall reign.
307 Lord, her watch Thy Church.
323 Work for the day is coming.
390 A few more years shall roll.
412 Brief life is here our portion.
413 The world is very evil.
432 Come, Thou long-expected.
471 Lord of mercy and of might.
476 Hail to the Lord's Anointed.
481 Hark, 'tis the watchman's.
494 Ten thousand times ten.
527 Joy to the world, the Lord.
580 O Jesu, Thou art standing.
597 Rejoice, all ye believers.
605 Rejoice, the Lord is King.
646 Thou art coming, O my.
647 Thou Judge of quick and.
652 Thy kingdom come, O God.
670 Ye servants of the Lord.
689 Christian children, Advent.
784 Litany.

For Second Sunday in Advent.

10 Now that the sun is.
396 Father of mercies, in Thy.
486 How firm a foundation.
550 Lord, Thy Word abideth.
596 O Word of God incarnate.
699 How precious is the book.

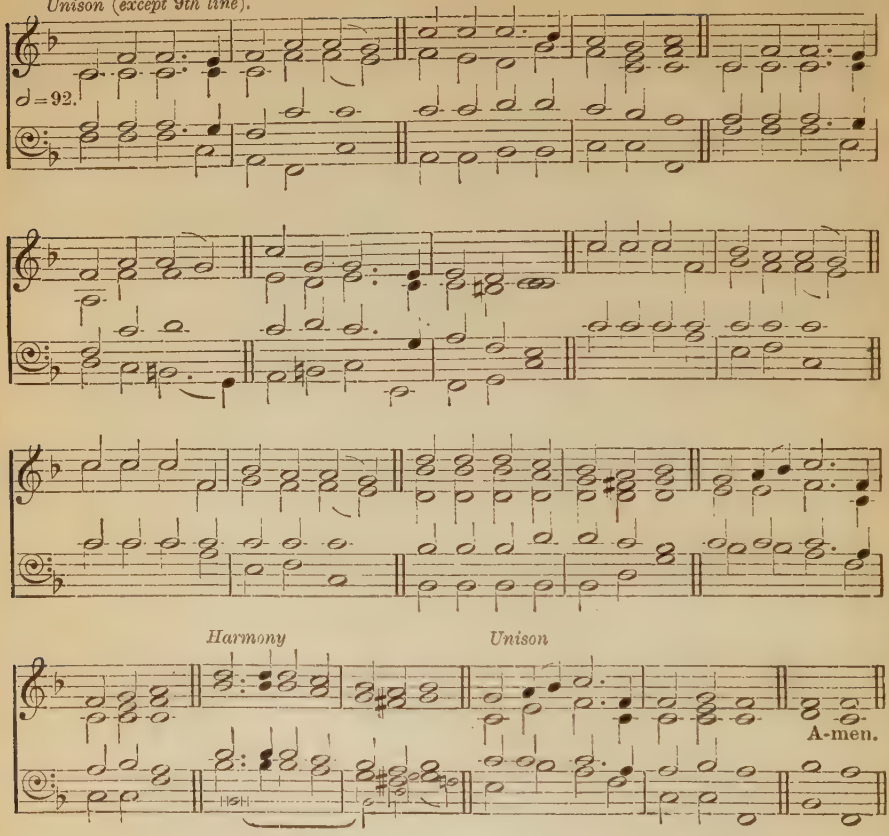
Christmas

72 *Let us now go even unto Bethlehem.*—St. Luke ii. 15.

ADESTE FIDELES. P.M. J. F. Wade's *Cantus Diversi*, 1751.

Tr. (1841 from Latin of 18th cent. by Canon F. Oakeley.

MENDELSSOHN. Ten 7's. MENDELSSOHN, 1809–47.

Unison (except 9th line).



73

Unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given.—ISA. ix. 6.

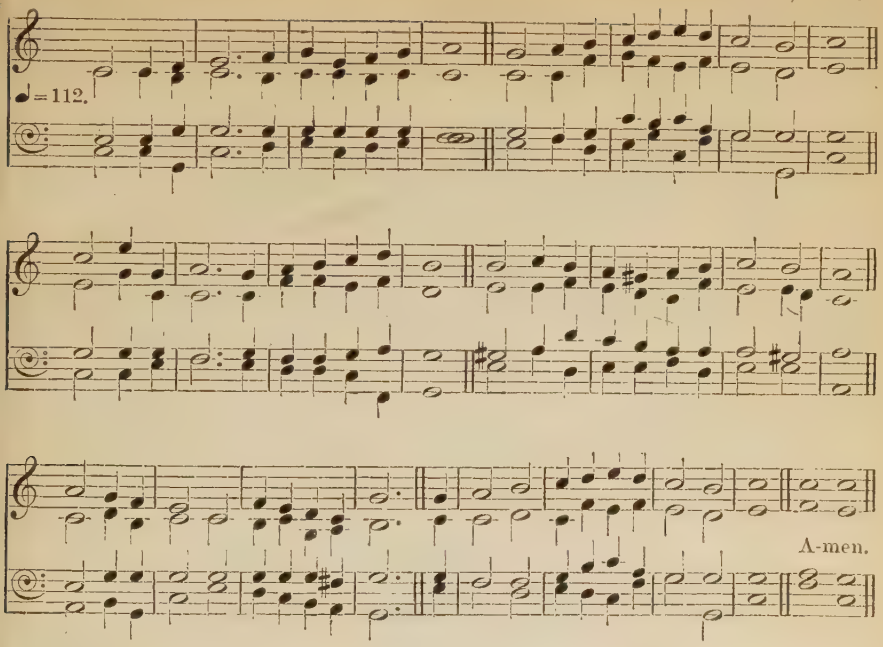
f 1 HARK! the herald-angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King.
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
'CHRIST is born in Bethlehem.'
ff Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

mf 2 CHRIST, by highest heaven adored,
CHRIST, the everlasting LORD,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!
Hail, the Incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
JESUS, our Emmanuel.
ff Hark! the herald-angels, &c.

f 3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of peace!
Hail, the Sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
ff Hark! the herald-angels, &c. Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1739.

YORKSHIRE. Six 10's. J. Wainwright, 1723-68.



74

Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy.—St. Luke ii. 10.

f 1 CHRISTIANS, awake, salute the happy morn, [born;
Whereon the Saviour of the world was
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of angels chanted from above;
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of God Incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

mf 2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice, 'Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth:
This day hath God fulfilled His promised word,
f This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord.'

mf 3 He spake; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire:
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole orb with alleluias rang:
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men good will.

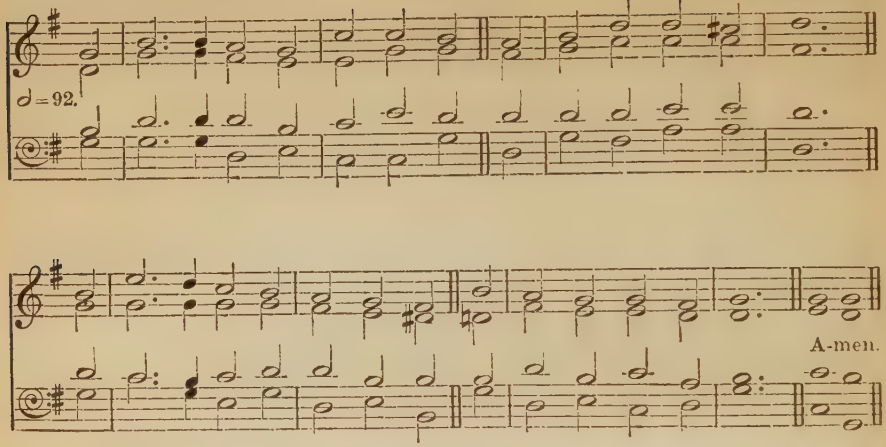
4 To Bethlehem straight the enlightened shepherds ran,
To see the wonder God had wrought for man,
And found, with Joseph and the blessèd Maid,
Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid:
Then to their flocks, still praising God, return, [burn.
And their glad hearts with holy rapture

mp 5 O may we keep and ponder in our mind
God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind; [our loss,
Trace we the Babe, Who has retrieved
From His poor manger to His bitter Cross:
Tread in His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

f 6 Then may we hope, the angelic hosts among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song:
He that was born upon this joyful day
Around us all His glory shall display:
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King.
Amen.

John Byrom, 1750.

WINCHESTER OLD. C.M. First Tune Este's *Psalms*, 1592.



For a lower setting see No. 466.

75 *Unto you is born this day a Saviour which is Christ the Lord.*—St. Luke ii. 11.

mf 1 WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2 'Fear not,' said he (for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind);
'Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3 'To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

4 'The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid.'

5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

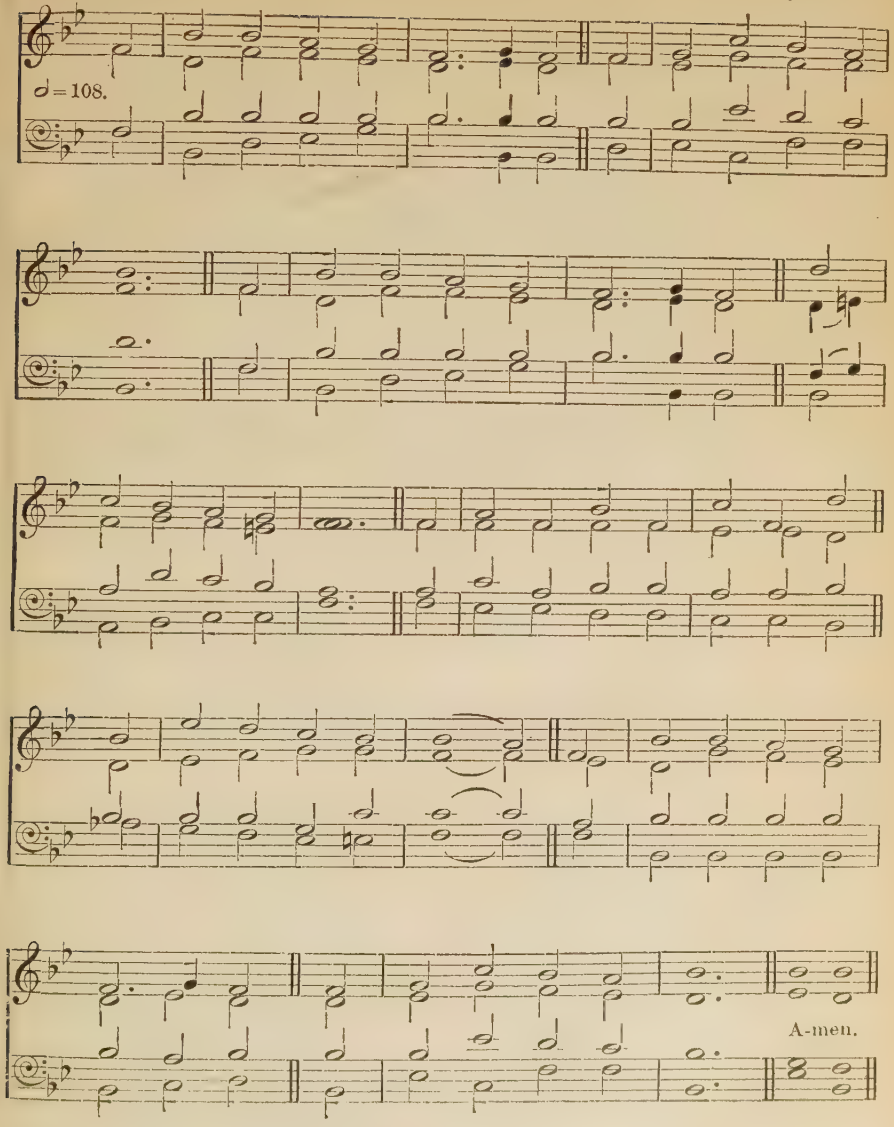
f 6 'All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease.' Amen.

Nahum Tate, 1700.

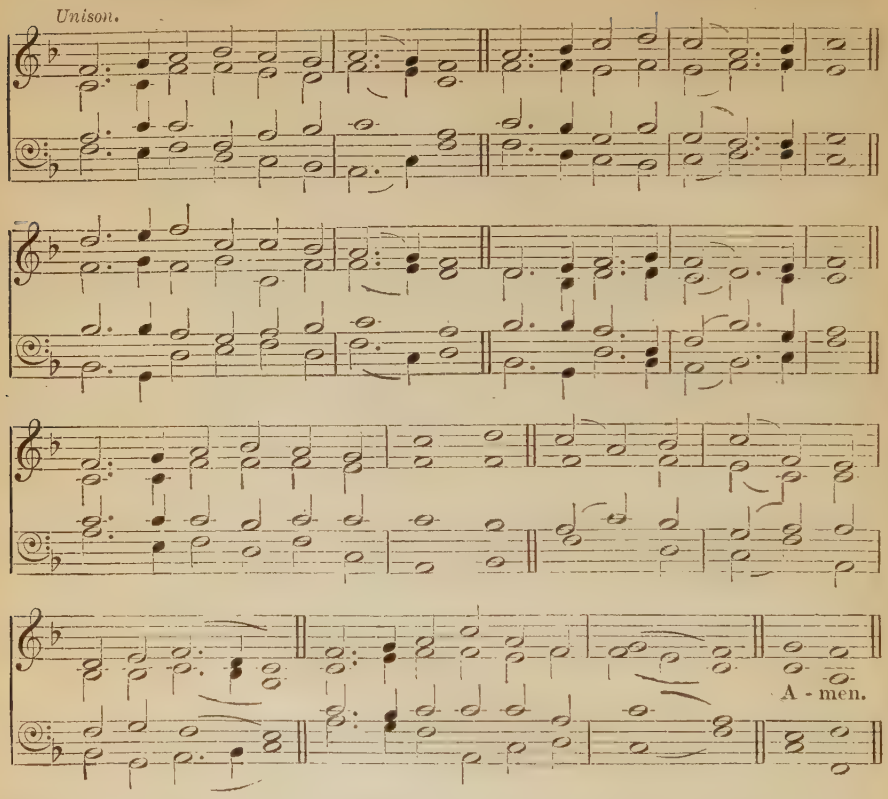
BETHLEHEM. D.C.M.

Second Tune

G. W. Fink, 1783–1847.



DIVINUM MYSTERIUM. 8.7.8.7.8.7.7. Melody of 12th Century.



76

God was manifest in the flesh.—1 Tim. iii. 16.

mf 1 OF the Father's love begotten
Ere the worlds began to be,
He is Alpha and Omega,
He the Source, the Ending He,
Of the things that are, that have been,
And that future years shall see,
Evermore and evermore.

2 At His word the worlds were framèd;
He commanded; it was done:
Heaven and earth and depths of ocean
In their threefold order one;
All that grows beneath the shining
Of the moon and burning sun,
Evermore and evermore.

3 He is found in human fashion,
Death and sorrow here to know,
That the race of Adam's children,
Doomed by law to endless woe,
May not henceforth die and perish
In the dreadful gulf below,
Evermore and evermore.

4 O that birth for ever blessèd!
When the Virgin, full of grace,
By the Holy Ghost conceiving,
Bare the Saviour of our race,
And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,
First revealed His sacred face,
Evermore and evermore.

f 5 This is He Whom seers in old time
Chanted of with one accord;
Whom the voices of the prophets
Promised in their faithful word;
Now He shines, the long-expected;
Let creation praise its Lord,
Evermore and evermore.

6 O ye heights of heaven, adore Him;
Angel-hosts, His praises sing;
All dominions, bow before Him,
And extol our God and King;
Let no tongue on earth be silent,
Every voice in concert ring,
Evermore and evermore.

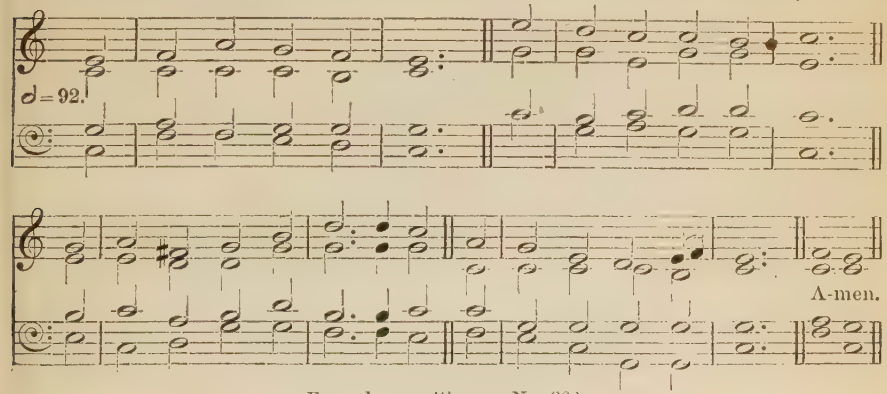
*7 Righteous Judge of souls departed,
Righteous King of them that live,
On the Father's throne exalted
None in might with Thee may strive;
Who at last in vengeance coming
Sinners from Thy face shalt drive,
Evermore and evermore.

8 Thee let old men, Thee let young men,
Thee let boys in chorus sing;
Matrons, virgins, little maidens,
With glad voices answering;
Let their guileless songs re-echo,
And the heart its praises bring,
Evermore and evermore.

9 Christ, to Thee, with God the Father,
And, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
Hymn, and chant, and high thanksgiving,
And unwearied praises be,
Honour, glory, and dominion,
And eternal victory,
Evermore and evermore. Amen.

Tr. from the Latin of Prudentius, 4th cent., by Rev. J. M. Neale (1854) and Rev. Sir H. W. Baker (1861).

ST. GEORGE (ST. OLAVE). S.M. H. J. Gauntlett, 1805-76.



For a lower setting see No. 262.

77

The Word was made flesh and dwelt among us.—St. John i. 14.

f 1 God from on high hath heard;
Let sighs and sorrows cease;
Lo! from the opening Heaven descends
To man the promised Peace.

2 Hark! through the silent night
Angelic voices swell;
Their joyful songs proclaim that 'God
Is born on earth to dwell.'

mf 3 See how the shepherd-band
Speed on with eager feet;
Come to the hallow'd cave with them
The Holy Babe to greet.

4 But, O, what sight appears
Within that lowly door!
A manger, stall, and swaddling clothes,
A Child, and Mother poor!

5 Art Thou the Christ? the Son?
The Father's Image bright?
And see we Him Whose arm upholds
Earth and the starry height?

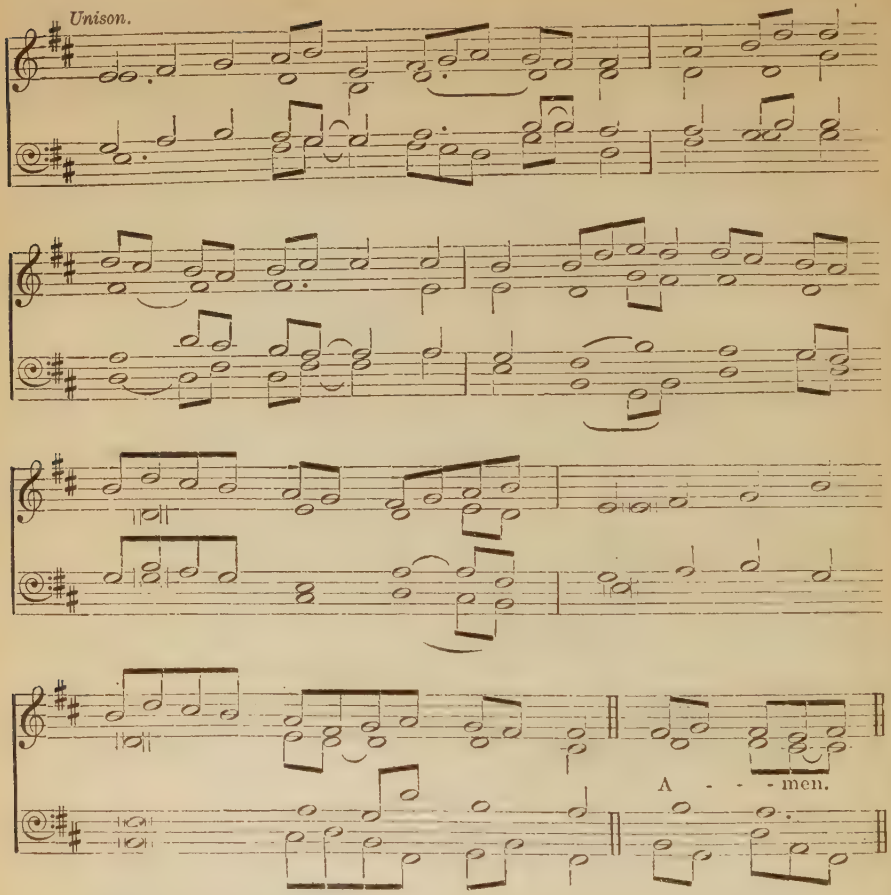
6 Yea, faith can pierce the cloud
Which veils Thy glory now;
We hail Thee God, before Whose throne
The angels prostrate bow.

7 A silent Teacher, Lord,
Thou bidd'st us not refuse
To bear what flesh would have us shun,
To shun what flesh would choose.

8 Our sinful pride to cure
With that pure love of Thine,
O be Thou born within our hearts,
Most Holy Child Divine. Amen.

Tr. (1852) from the Latin of C. Coffin by Bishop Woodford.

A SOLIS ORTUS. L.M. First Tune SARUM PLAINSONG.



78

Who being in the form of God, took upon Him the form of a servant.—PHIL. ii. 6.

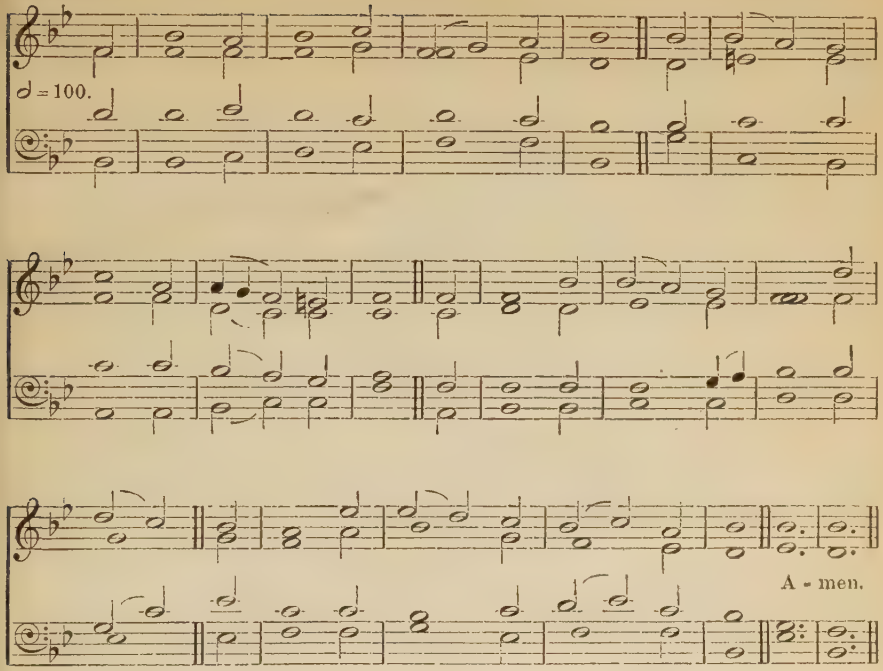
f 1 FROM east to west, from shore to shore,
Let every heart awake and sing
mf The Holy Child Whom Mary bore,
f The CHRIST, the everlasting King.

mf 2 Behold! the world's Creator wears
The form and fashion of a slave;
Our very flesh our Maker shares,
His fallen creature, man, to save.

3 For this how wondrously He wrought!
mp A maiden, in her lowly place,
Became, in ways beyond all thought,
The chosen vessel of His grace.

Christmas

WALTON. L.M. Second Tune Wm. Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1815.



Alternative tune, Wareham, No. 274.

4 She bowed her to the angel's word
Declaring what the Father willed,
mf And suddenly the promised Lord
That pure and hallowed temple filled.

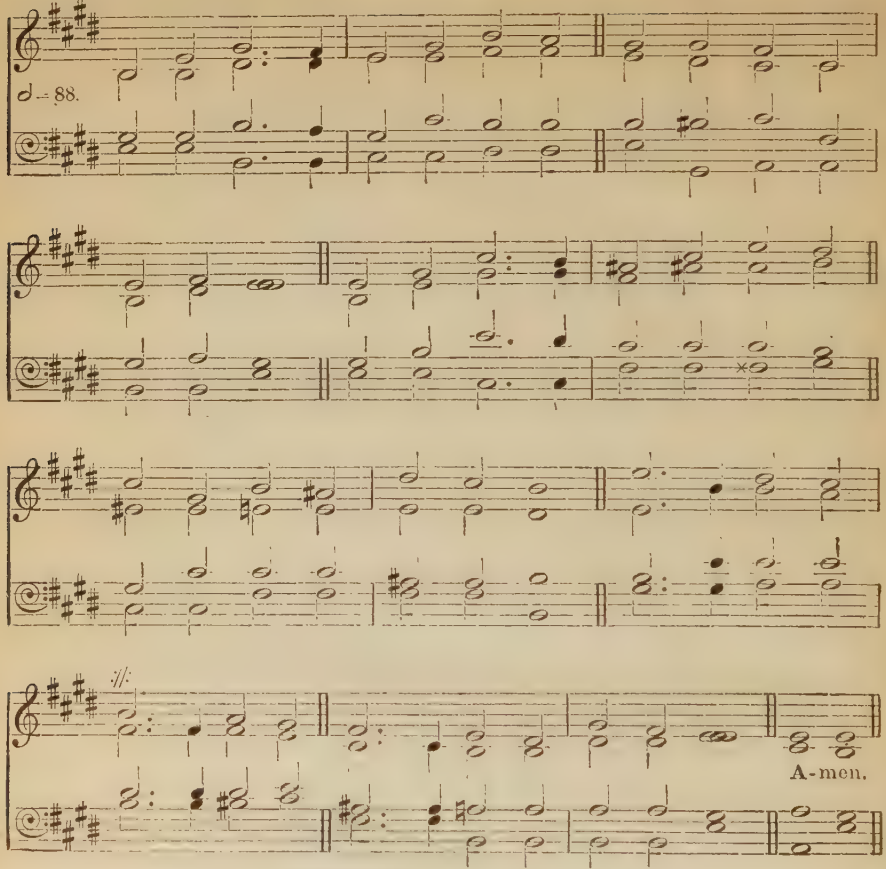
5 He shrank not from the oxen's stall,
He lay within the manger bed,
And He Whose bounty feedeth all
At Mary's breast Himself was fed.

6 And while the angels in the sky
Sang praise above the silent field,
To shepherds poor the Lord most high,
The one great Shepherd, was revealed.

f 7 All glory for this blessèd morn
To God the Father ever be;
All praise to Thee, O Virgin-born,
All praise, O Holy Ghost, to Thee. Amen.

Tr. (1870 and 1889) from the Latin of Sedulius by Rev. John Ellerton.

KENSINGTON NEW. 8.7.8.7.8.7. First Tune J. Tillearp, 1827-76.



For a higher setting see No. 602, *and for a lower* No. 315.

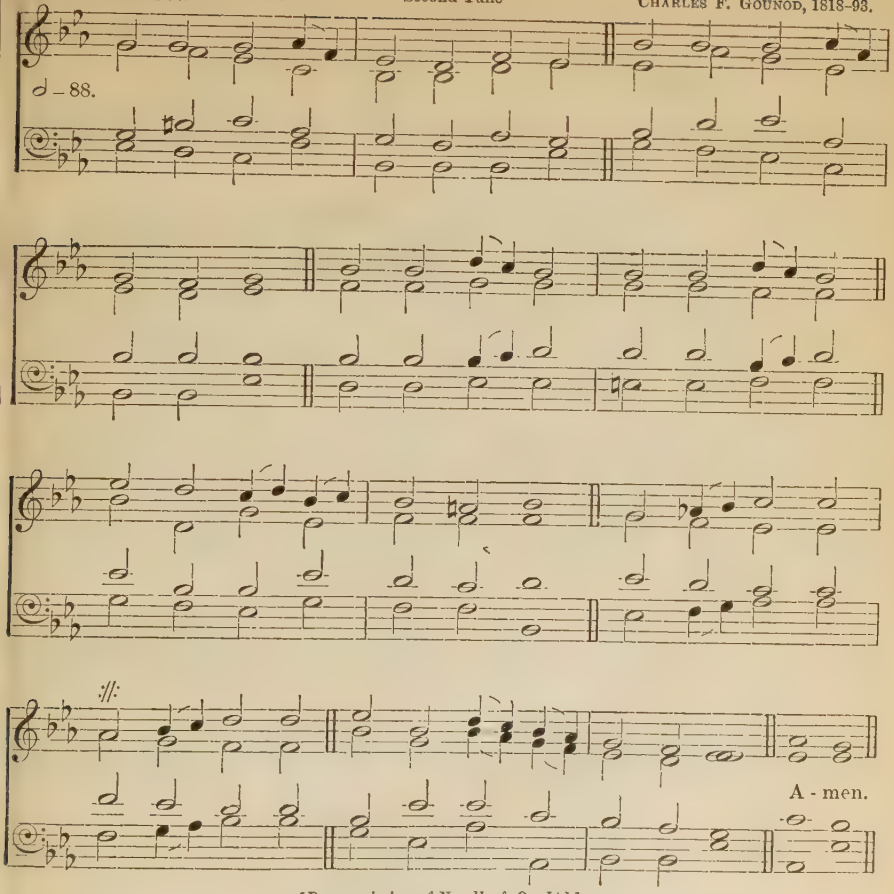
79

We are come to worship Him.—St. Matt. ii. 2.

mf 1 ANGELS, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth;
cres Come and worship,
f Worship Christ, the new-born King.

mf 2 Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night;
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the Infant Light:
cres Come and worship,
f Worship Christ, the new-born King.

REDEMPTION. 8.7.8.7.8.7. Second Tune CHARLES F. GOUNOD, 1818–93.



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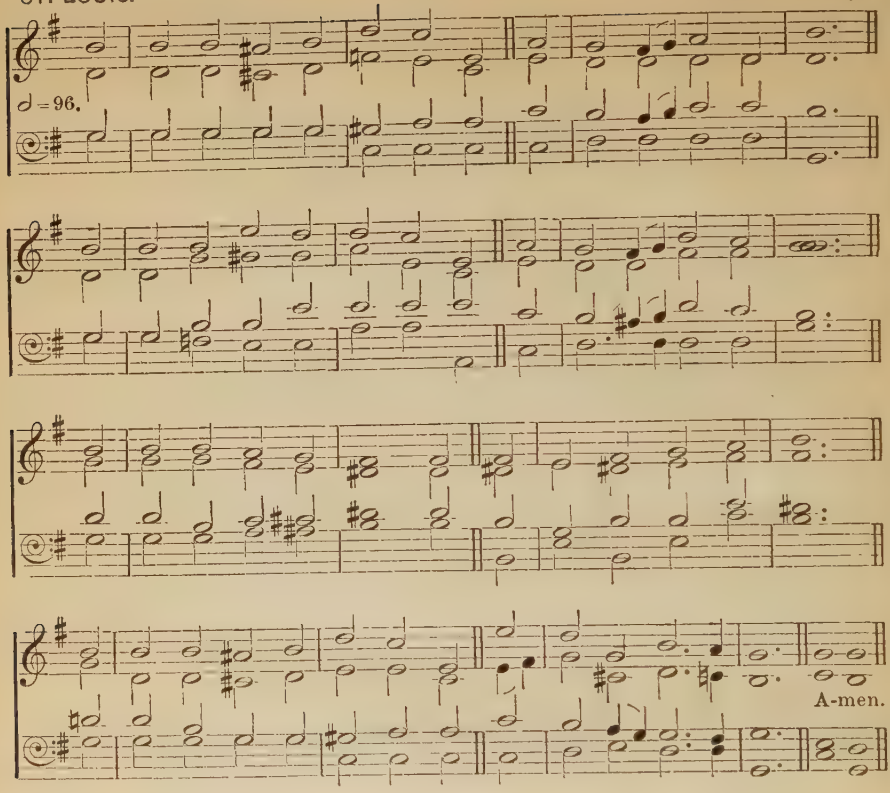
Alternative tune, REGENT'S SQUARE, No. 535.

mf 3 Sages, leave your contemplations;
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star:
cres Come and worship,
f Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.

mf 4 Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the LORD, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
cres Come and worship,
f Worship CHRIST, the new-born King. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1816.

ST. LOUIS. 8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6. First Tune LEWIS H. REDNER, 1831-1908.



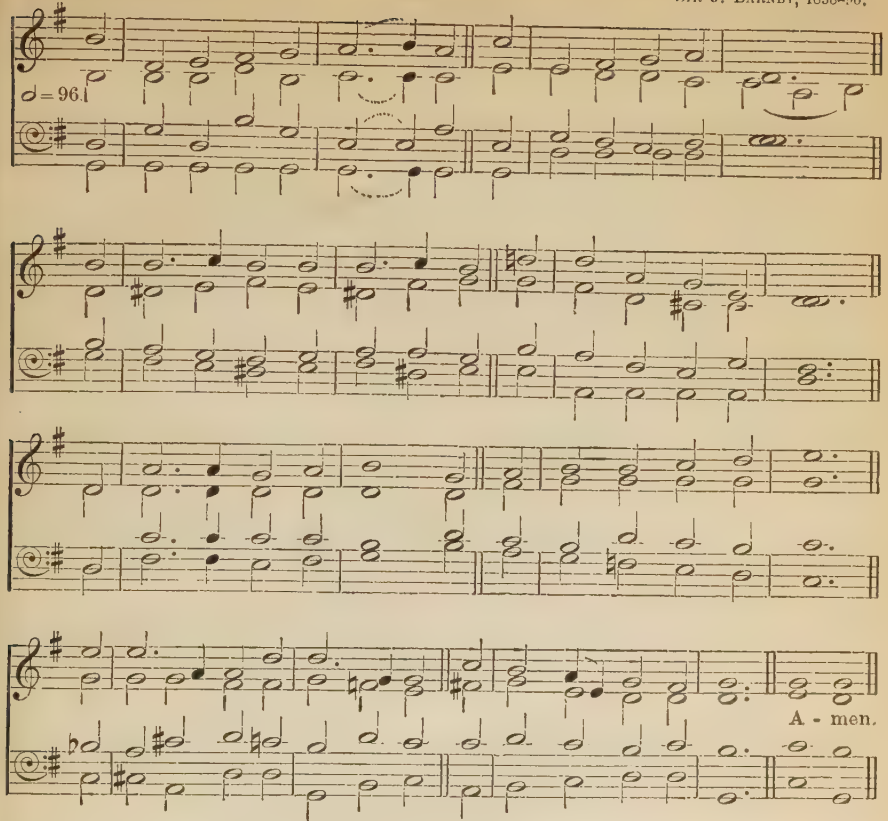
80

Immanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us.—
ST. MATT. i. 23.

mf 1 O LITTLE town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by:
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.

2 For CHRIST is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
f O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to GOD the King,
And peace to men on earth!

BETHLEHEM. 8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6. Second Tune Sir J. Barnby, 1838–96.



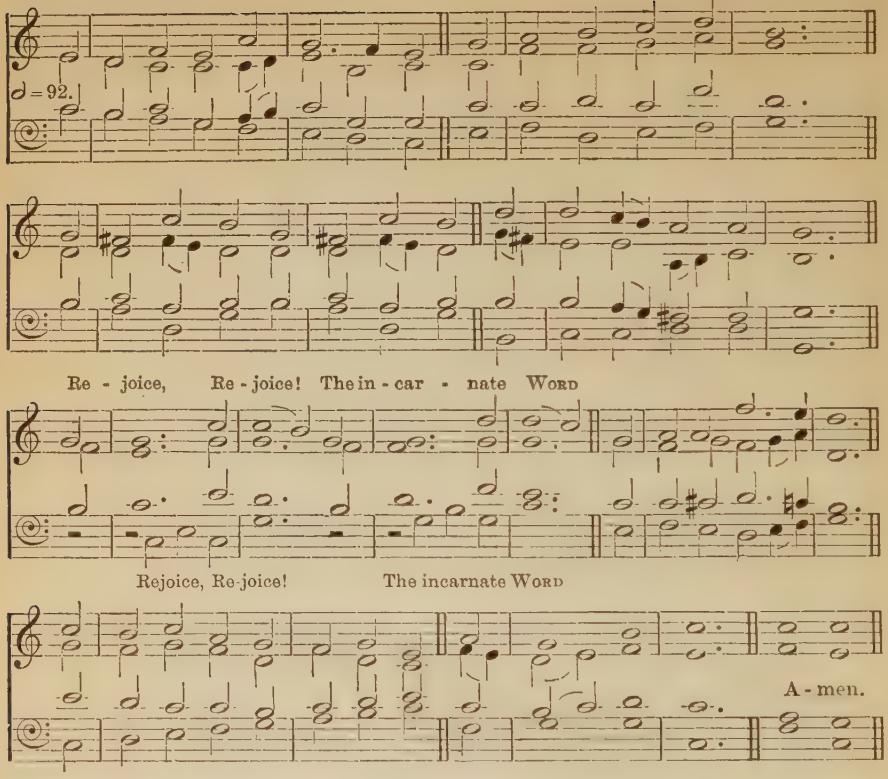
Alternative tune, Carol, No. 514.

mp 3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven:
No ear may hear His coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him, still
The dear Christ enters in.

4 O Holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in;
Be born in us to-day.
mf We hear the heavenly angels
The great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Immanuel. Amen.

Bishop Phillips Brooks, 1868.

GAUDETE. P.M. SAMUEL SMITH, 1821-



81

They shall call His name Emmanuel.—ST. MATT. i. 23.

mf 1 JOY fills our inmost heart to-day:
The royal Child is born:
And angel hosts in glad array
His Advent keep this morn. [WORD
f Rejoice, rejoice! The incarnate
Has come on earth to dwell;
No sweeter sound than this is heard—
Emmanuel.

mp 2 Low at the cradle throne we bend,
We wonder and adore;
And feel no bliss can ours transcend,
No joy was sweet before.
f Rejoice, rejoice! &c.

mf 3 For us the world must lose its charms
Before the manger shrine,
Where, folded in Thy Mother's arms,
We see Thee, Babe Divine.
f Rejoice, rejoice! &c.

mf 4 Thou Light of uncreated Light,
Shine on us, Holy Child;
That we may keep Thy birthday bright,
With service undefiled.
f Rejoice, rejoice! &c. Amen.

WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX, 1865.

Also the following:

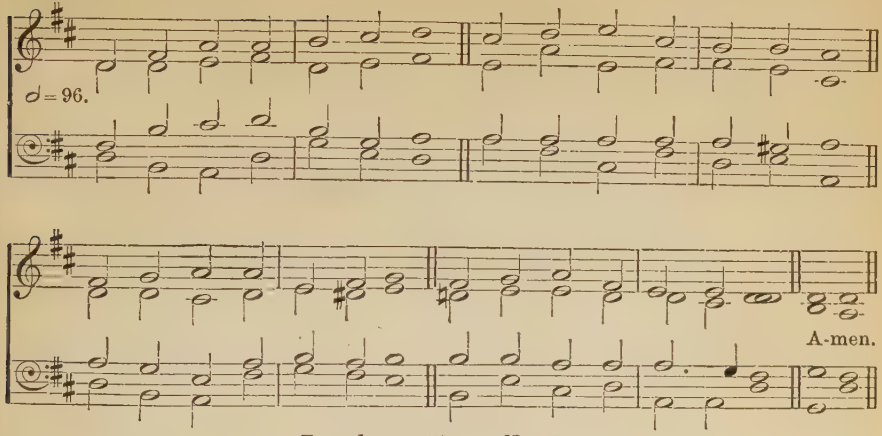
514 It came upon the midnight clear.
599 Songs of praise the angels sang.
668 Who is this so weak and helpless.
712 Once in royal David's city.
723 Who is He in yonder stall.
780 Thou didst leave Thy throne.

See also Carols, Nos. 736-750.

St. Stephen's Day

DECEMBER 23

LÜBECK. 7.7.7.7. FREYLINGHAUSEN'S *Gesangbuch*, 1704.



For a lower setting see No. 49.

82

Ye are partakers of Christ's sufferings.—1 PET. iv. 13.

mf 1 FIRST of martyrs, thou whose name[1]
Doth thy golden crown proclaim,
Not of flowers that fade away
Weave we this thy crown to-day.

2 Bright the stones which bruise thee gleam,
Sprinkled with thy life-blood's stream;
Stars around thy sainted head
Never could such radiance shed.

3 Every wound upon thy brow
Sparkles with unearthly glow;
Like an angel's is thy face,
Beaming with celestial grace.

4 O how blessèd first to be
Slain for Him Who bled for thee;
First like Him in dying hour
Witness to almighty power;

5 First to follow where He trod
Through the deep Red Sea of blood;
First, but in thy footsteps press
Saints and martyrs numberless.

f 6 Glory to the FATHER be,
Glory, Virgin-born, to Thee,
Glory to the HOLY GHOST,
Praised by men and heavenly host. Amen.

Tr. (1861) from the Latin of Canon J. B. de Santeuil by Compilers A. & M.

[1] The word Stephen means a crown.

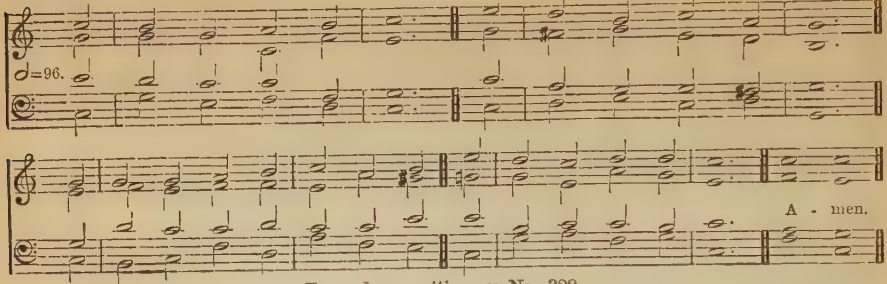
Also the following:

636 The Son of God goes forth to war.

St. John the Evangelist and The Innocents' Day

NARENZA. S.M. First Tune

Catholische Kirchen-Gesäng, Cologne, 1619.



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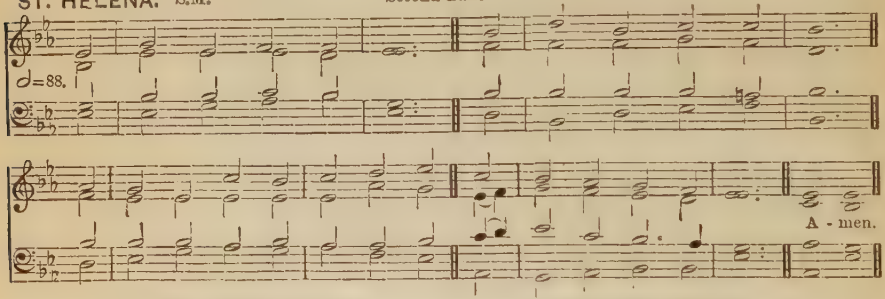
ST. HELENA. S.M. Second Tune

Arr. from B. Milgrove, *c.* 1731–1810.



ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST
December 27

83 *The disciple whom Jesus loved.*—St. John xiii. 23.

mf 1 An exile for the faith
Of His incarnate Lord,
Beyond the stars, beyond all space,
His soul in vision soared :

2 There saw in glory Him
Who liveth, and was dead,
There Judah's Lion, and the Lamb
That for our ransom bled :

3 There of the kingdom learned
The mysteries sublime ;
How, sown in martyrs' blood, the faith
Should spread from clime to clime.

p 4 Lord, give us grace, like him,
In Thee to live and die ;
To spurn the fleeting things of earth,
And seek for joys on high.

mf 5 Jesu, our risen Lord,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with God the Father One
And Spirit evermore. Amen.

Tr. (1849) from the Latin of Rev. N. le Tourneaux by Rev. E. Caswall.

THE INNOCENTS' DAY
December 28

84 *Thy children shall come again.* Jer. xxxi. 17.

mf 1 Glory to Thee, O Lord,
Who, from this world of sin,
By cruel Herod's ruthless sword
Those precious ones didst win.

2 Glory to Thee, O Lord,
For now, all grief unknown,
They wait in patience their reward,
The martyr's heavenly crown.

3 Baptized in their own blood,
Earth's untried perils o'er,
They passed unconsciously the flood,
And safely gained the shore.

4 Glory to Thee for all
The ransomed infant band,
Who since that hour have heard Thy call,
And reached the quiet land.

5 O that our hearts within,
Like theirs, were pure and bright ;
O that as free from wilful sin
We shrank not from Thy sight.

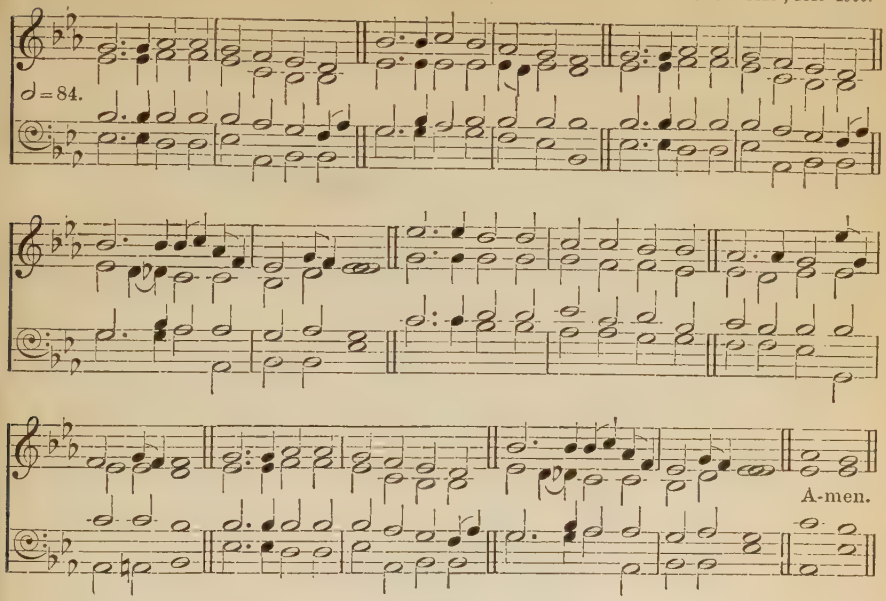
6 Lord, help us every hour
Thy cleansing grace to claim ;
In life to glorify Thy power,
In death to praise Thy Name. Amen.

Emma Toke, 1851.

Circumcision of Christ

JANUARY 1

SNOWDON. 8.7.8.7.D. R. S. WILLIS, 1819–1900.



85 *When eight days were accomplished for the circumcising of the Child, His Name was called Jesus.*—ST. LUKE ii. 21.

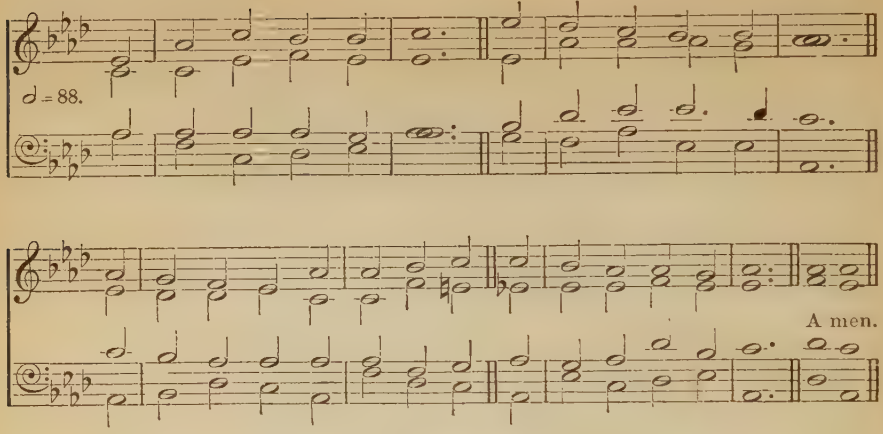
mf 1 THOU, Who camest here in weakness
From Thy glorious throne of might,
Now dost condescend in meekness
To receive the ancient rite;
Though with GOD the FATHER reigning
Where bright hosts Thy power proclaim,
Now for sinners Thou art deigning
To receive a human Name.

2 We were lost and Thou hast sought us
Out of Thine exceeding grace,
By Thine Incarnation bought us
And dost all our sins efface;
JESUS is the Name now given,
Name revered by all above,
Name which tells that earth and heaven
Now are bound by chains of love.

3 As we come with homage lowly
To adore Thee, Child Divine,
May Thy love so sweet and holy
Deep within our bosom shine;
JESUS, may our hearts enfold Thee
Ever answering to Thy love,
Till our eyes at last behold Thee
On Thy glorious throne above. Amen.

WILLIAM EDGAR ENMAN, 1908.

ST. MICHAEL. S.M. *Pseaumes octante trois*, GENEVA, 1551.



For a lower setting see No. 366.

86

Thou shalt call His Name Jesus.—ST. MATT. i. 21.

mf 1 THE ancient law departs,
And all its terrors cease;
For JESUS makes with faithful hearts
A covenant of peace.

2 The Light of Light Divine,
True Brightness undefiled,
He bears for us the shame of sin,
A holy spotless Child.

3 To-day the Name is Thine
At which we bend the knee;
They call Thee JESUS, Child Divine,
Our JESUS deign to be.

f 4 All praise, Eternal SON,
For Thy redeeming love,
With FATHER, SPIRIT, ever One,
In glorious might above. Amen.

Tr. (1861) from the Latin of S. Besnault by Compilers A. & M.

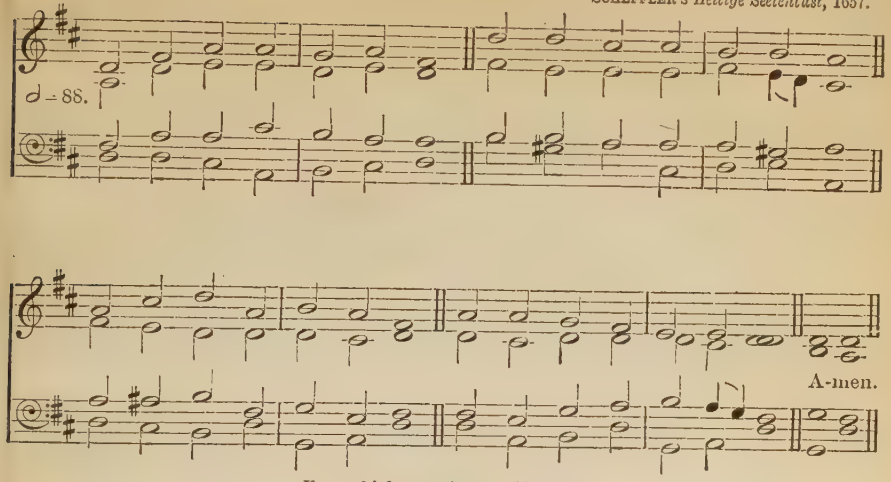
Also the following:

423 Conquering kings their titles take.
471 Lord of mercy and of might.
484 How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds.
518 Jesu, Name of wondrous love.
657 To the Name of our salvation.

For the New Year

CULBACH. 7.7.7.7.

SCHEFFLER'S *Heilige Seelenlust*, 1657.



For a higher setting see No. 599.

87

The Lord hath been mindful of us, and He will bless us.—
Ps. cxv. 12.

mf 1 FOR Thy mercy and Thy grace,
Constant through another year,
Hear our song of thankfulness,
JESU, our Redeemer, hear.

2 Lo! our sins on Thee we cast,
Thee, our perfect sacrifice,
And, forgetting all the past,
Press towards our glorious prize.

3 Dark the future; let Thy light
Guide us, bright and morning Star:
Fierce our foes, and hard the fight;
Arm us, SAVIOUR, for the war.

4 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength, be Thou our stay;
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living way.

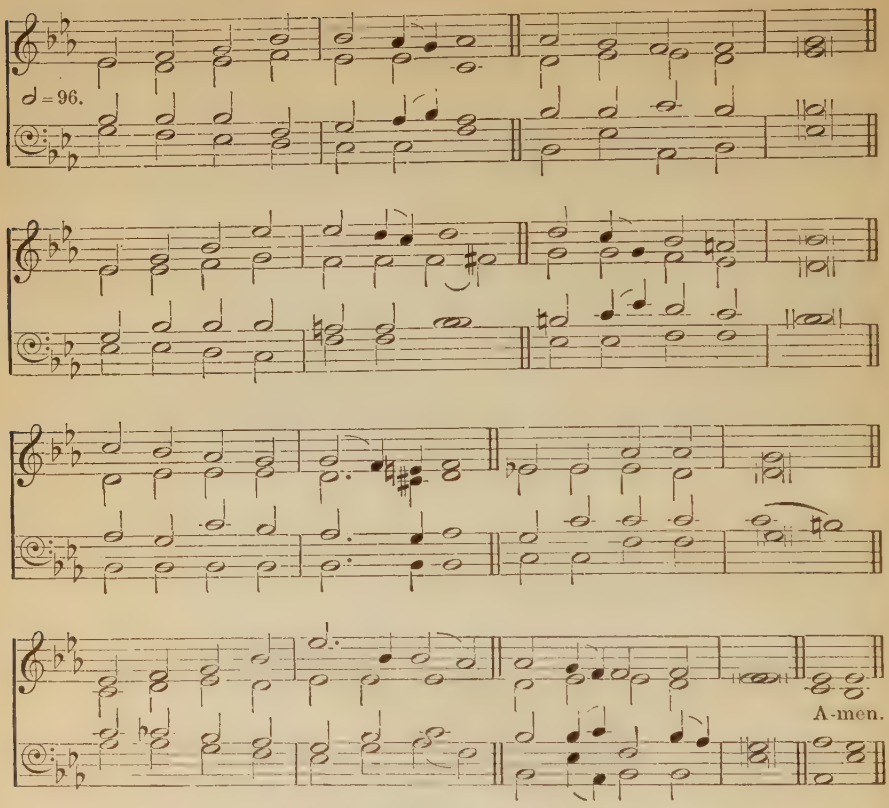
p 5 Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread,
With Thy rod and staff, O GOD,
Comfort Thou his dying bed.

mf 6 Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own;
Help, O help us to endure;
Fit us for the promised crown. Amen.

REV. HENRY DOWNTON, 1843.

For the New Year

DEDICATION. 7.5.7.5.D. First Tune MYLES B. FOSTER, 1851-



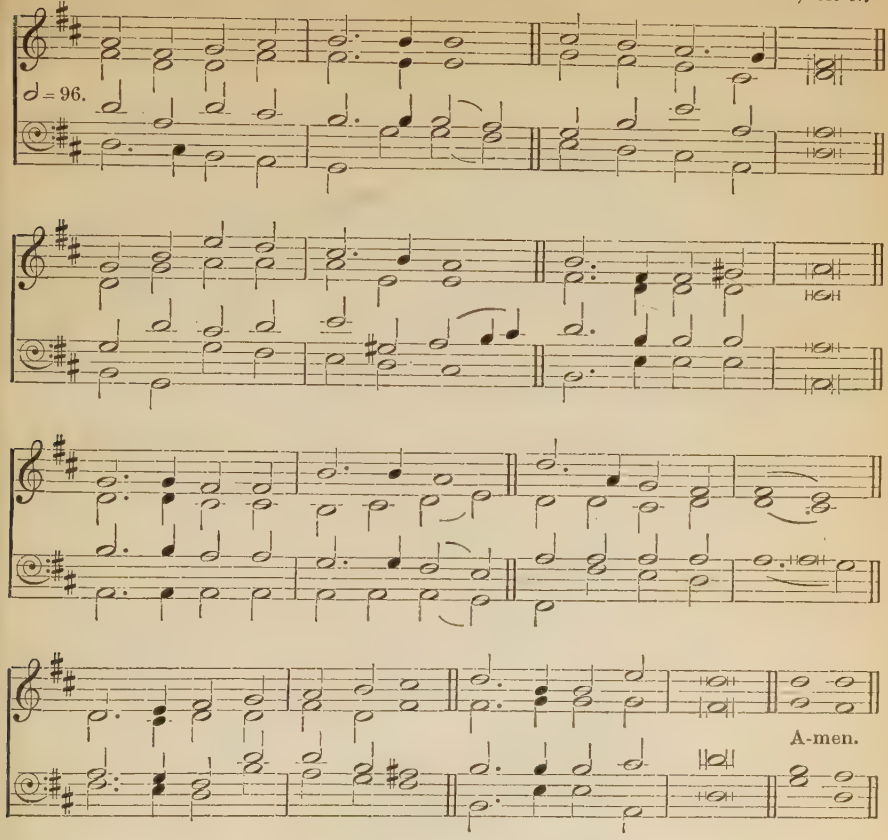
88 *That God in all things may be glorified.*—
1 PET. iv. 11.

mp 1 FATHER, let me dedicate
All this year to Thee,
In whatever worldly state
Thou wilt have me be:
Not from sorrow, pain, or care
Freedom dare I claim;
This alone shall be my prayer,
Glorify Thy Name.

2 Can a child presume to choose
Where or how to live?
Can a Father's love refuse
All the best to give?
More Thou givest every day
Than the best can claim,
Nor withholdest aught that may
Glorify Thy Name.

For the New Year

FATHER, LET ME DEDICATE. 7.5.7.5.D. Second Tune SIR GEORGE A. MACFARREN, 1813-87.



3 If in mercy Thou wilt spare
Joys that yet are mine;
If on life, serene and fair,
Brighter rays may shine;
f Let my glad heart, while it sings,
Thee in all proclaim,
And, whate'er the future brings,
Glorify Thy Name.

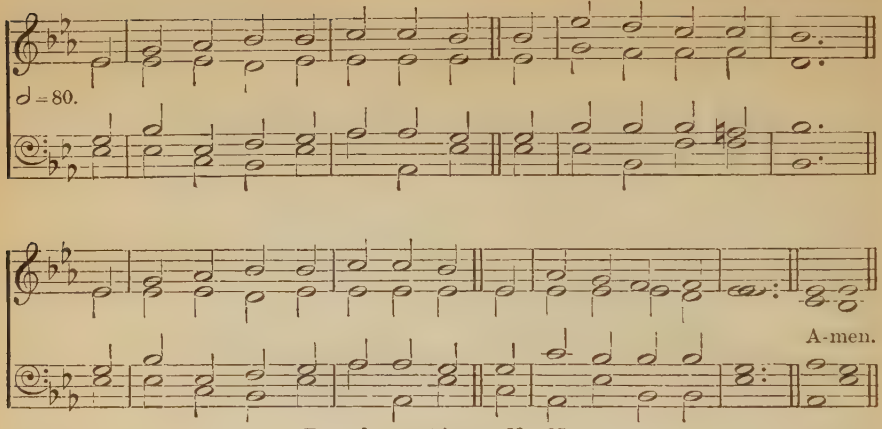
mp 4 If Thou callest to the cross,
And its shadow come,
Turning all my gain to loss,
Shrouding heart and home;
Let me think how Thy dear SON
To His glory came,
And in deepest woe pray on,
Glorify Thy Name. Amen.

REV. L. TUTTIETT, 1864.

For the New Year

TALLIS. C.M.

THOS. TALLIS, *c.* 1520–85.



For a lower setting see No. 95.

89

Behold, I make all things new.—REV. xxi. 5.

mf 1 THE year is gone beyond recall,
With all its hopes and fears,
With all its bright and gladdening smiles,
With all its mourners' tears.

2 Thy thankful people praise Thee, LORD,
For countless gifts received;
And pray for grace to keep the faith
Which saints of old believed.

3 To Thee we come, O gracious LORD,
The new-born year to bless;
Defend our land from pestilence;
Give peace and plenteousness;

4 Forgive this nation's many sins;
The growth of vice restrain;
And help us all with sin to strive
And crowns of life to gain.

5 From evil deeds that stain the past
We now desire to flee;
And pray that future years may all
Be spent, good LORD, for Thee.

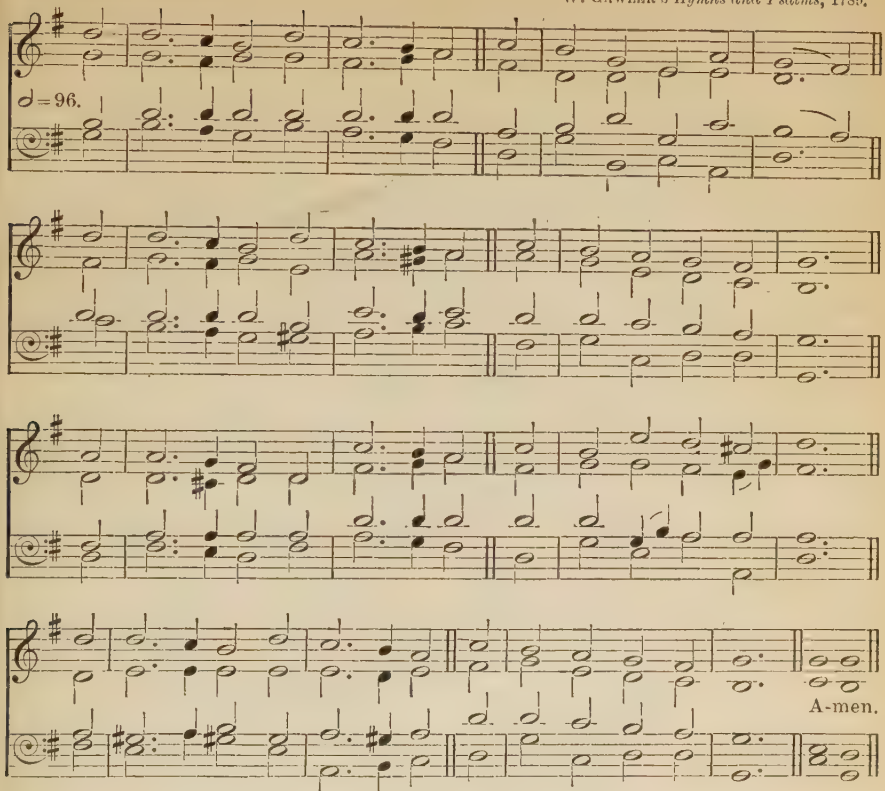
6 O FATHER, let Thy watchful eye
Still look on us in love,
That we may praise Thee, year by year,
With angel-hosts above.

f 7 All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

Tr. (1861) from the Latin by REV. F. POTT.

For the New Year

ST. MARIA. D.C.M. W. GAWLER'S *Hymns and Psalms*, 1789.



Alternative tune, WARRIOR, No. 322.

90

And now, Lord, what wait I for? My hope is in Thee —Ps. xxxix. 7.

mf 1 THE old year's long campaign is o'er:
Behold a new begun;
Not yet is closed the holy war,
Not yet the triumph won.
Out of his still and deep repose
We hear the old year say:
f 'Go forth again to meet your foes,
Ye children of the day.

2 'Go forth! firm faith on every heart,
Bright hope on every helm,
Through that shall pierce no fiery dart,
And this no fear o'erwhelm.
Go in the spirit and the might
Of Him Who led the way;
Close with the legions of the night,
Ye children of the day.'

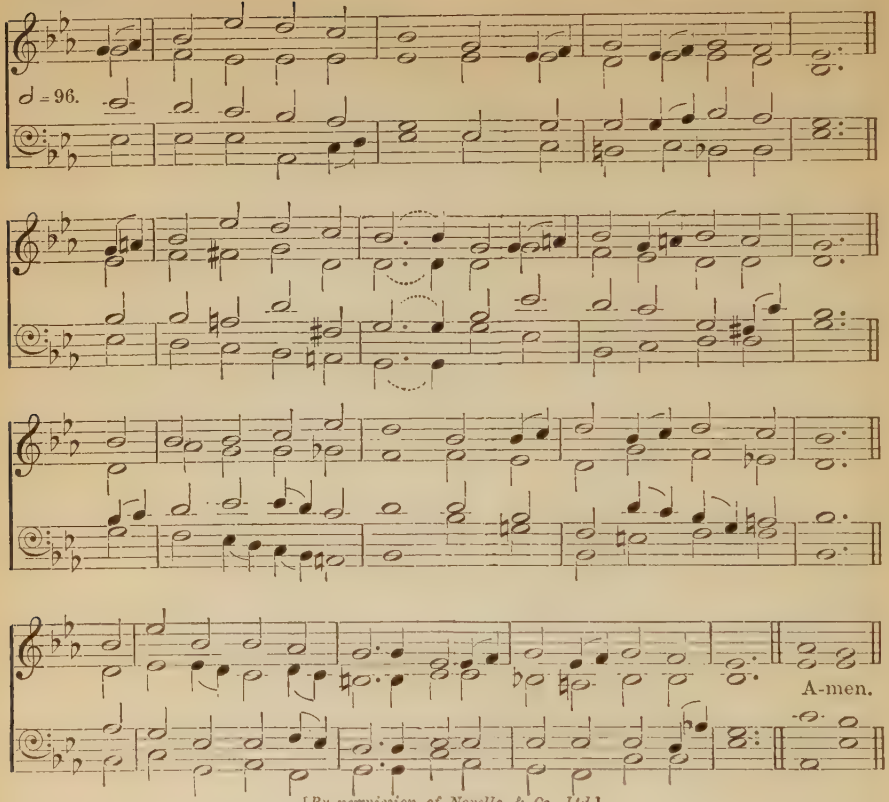
mf 3 So forth we go to meet the strife,
We will not fear nor fly;
We love the holy warrior's life,
His death we hope to die.
We slumber not, this charge in view,
'Toil on, while toil ye may,
f Then night shall be no night to you,
Ye children of the day.'

mf 4 LORD GOD, our Glory, THREE in ONE,
Thine own sustain, defend;
And give, though dim this earthly sun,
Thy true light to the end;
cres Till morning tread the darkness down,
And night be swept away,
f And infinite sweet triumph crown
The children of the day. Amen.

REV. S. J. STONE, 1872.

For the New Year

TOURS. 13.13.13.14. BERTHOLD TOURS, 1838–97.



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For a lower setting see No. 709.

91

They will go from strength to strength.—Ps. lxxxiv. 7.

f 1 FROM glory unto glory! Be this our joyous song,
As on the King's own highway we bravely march along!
From glory unto glory! O word of stirring cheer,
As dawns the solemn brightness of another glad New Year.

2 From glory unto glory! What great things He hath done,
What wonders He hath shown us, what triumphs He hath won!
From glory unto glory! What mighty blessings crown
The lives for which our LORD hath laid His own so freely down!

3 The fulness of His blessing encompasseth our way;
The fulness of His promises crowns every brightening day;
The fulness of His glory is beaming from above,
While more and more we learn to know the fulness of His love.

*4 And closer yet and closer the golden bonds shall be,
Uniting all who love our LORD in pure sincerity;
And wider yet and wider shall the circling glory glow,
As more and more are taught of GOD that mighty love to know.

*5 O let our adoration for all that He hath done
Peal out beyond the stars of GOD, while voice and life are one;
And let our consecration be real, deep, and true;
O even now our hearts shall bow, and joyful vows renew.

cres 6 Now onward, ever onward, from strength to strength we go,
While grace for grace abundantly shall from His fulness flow,
To glory's full fruition, from glory's foretaste here,
ff Until His very presence crown our happiest New Year. Amen.

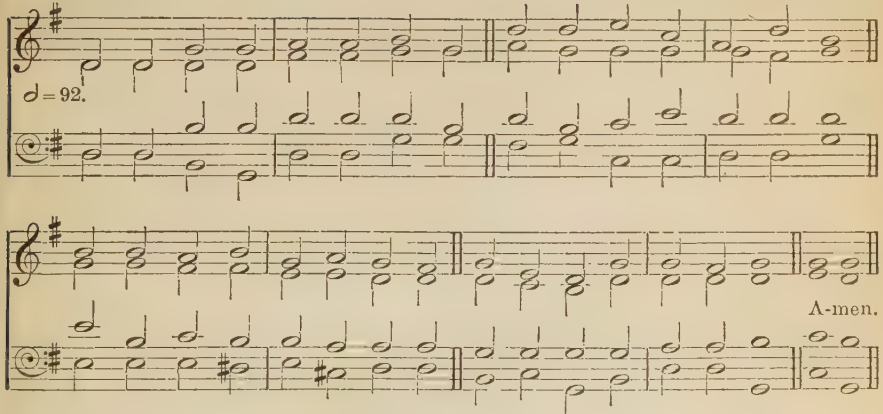
FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1873.

Also the following:

390 A few more years shall roll.
437 O God, the Rock of Ages.
444 Days and moments quickly flying.
511 Leader of faithful souls.
566 O God, our help in ages past.
570 O God of Bethel.
654 Thy way, not mine, O Lord.

Epiphany

STUTTGART. 8.7.8.7. *Psalmodia Sacra*, GOTHA, 1715.



For a lower setting see No. 55.

92 *And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda.*— ST. MATT. ii. 6.

mf 1 EARTH has many a noble city;
Bethlehem, thou dost all excel:
Out of thee the LORD from heaven
Came to rule His Israel.

2 Fairer than the sun at morning
Was the star that told His birth,
To the world its GOD announcing
Seen in fleshly form on earth.

3 Eastern sages at His cradle
Make oblation rich and rare;
See them give, in deep devotion,
Gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

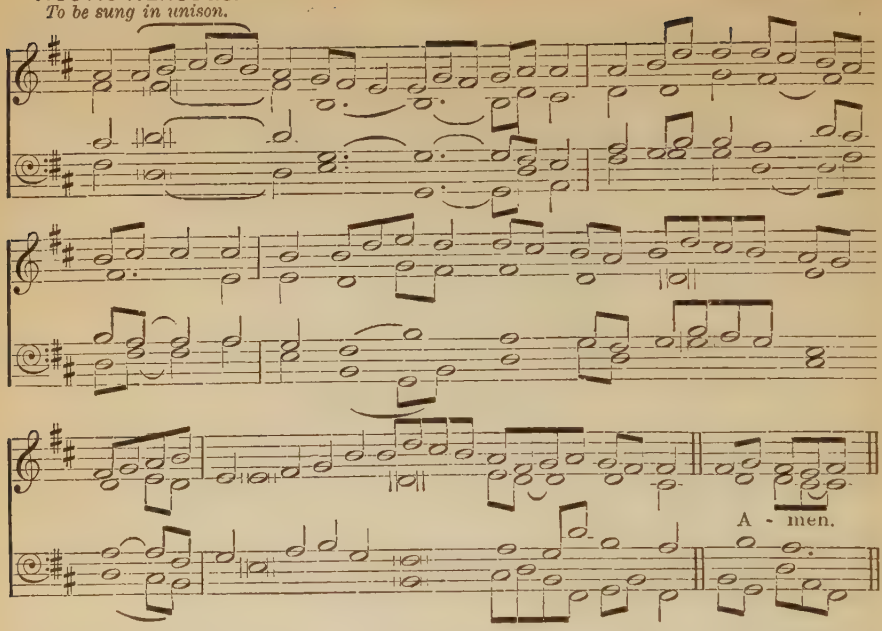
4 Sacred gifts of mystic meaning:
Incense doth their GOD disclose,
Gold the King of kings proclaimeth,
Myrrh His sepulchre foreshows.

f 5 JESU, Whom the Gentiles worshipped
At Thy glad Epiphany,
Unto Thee, with GOD the FATHER
And the SPIRIT, glory be. Amen.

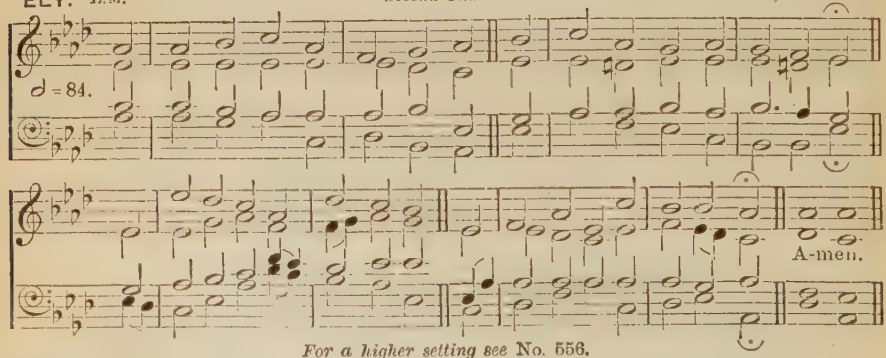
Tr. (1849) from the Latin of Prudentius by REV. E. CASWALL.

HOSTIS HERODES. L.M. First Tune SARUM PLAINSONG.

To be sung in unison.



ELY. L.M. Second Tune BISHOP THOS. TURTON, 1780-1864.



For a higher setting see No. 556.

93

The life was manifested, and we have seen it.—1 JOHN i. 2.

mf 1 HOW vain the cruel Herod's fear,
When told that CHRIST the King is near!
He takes not earthly realms away,
Who gives the realms that ne'er decay.

2 The eastern sages saw from far
And followed on His guiding star;
By light their way to Light they trod,
And by their gifts confessed their GOD.

3 Within the Jordan's sacred flood
The heavenly Lamb in meekness stood,
That He, to Whom no sin was known,
Might cleanse His people from their own.

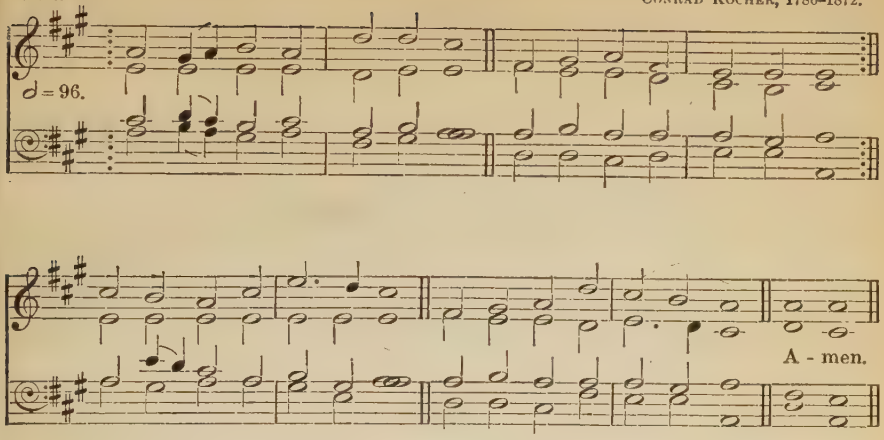
4 And O what miracle divine,
When water reddened into wine!
He spake the word, and forth it flowed
In streams that nature ne'er bestowed.

f 5 All glory, JESU, be to Thee
For this Thy glad Epiphany:
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

Tr. (1851) from the Latin of Sedulius by REV. J. M. NEALE.

DIX. Six 7's.

CONRAD KOCHER, 1786–1872.



94

When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.—ST. MATT. ii. 10.

f 1 AS with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold,
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious LORD, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

mf 2 As with joyful steps they sped,
SAVIOUR, to Thy lowly bed,
There to bend the knee before
Thee Whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

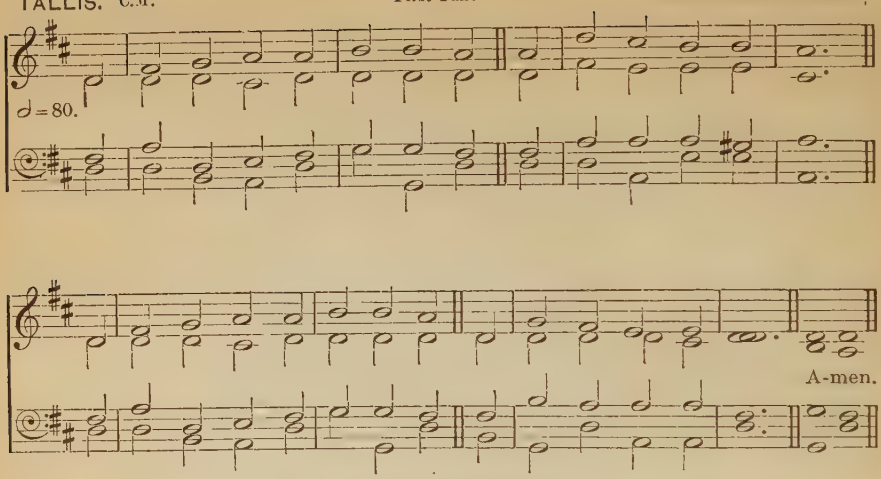
3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that cradle rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
CHRIST, to Thee our heavenly King.

p 4 Holy JESU, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
cres And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

f 5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There for ever may we sing
Alleluias to our King. Amen.

W. C. DIX, 1860.

TALLIS. C.M. First Tune THOS. TALLIS, *c.* 1520–85.



For a higher setting see No. 89.

95

And He went down with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject unto them.—ST. LUKE ii. 51.

mf 1 THE heavenly Child in stature grows,
p And, growing, learns to die;
And still His early training shows
His coming agony.

mf 2 The SON of GOD His glory hides
With parents mean and poor;
And He, Who made the heavens, abides
In dwelling-place obscure.

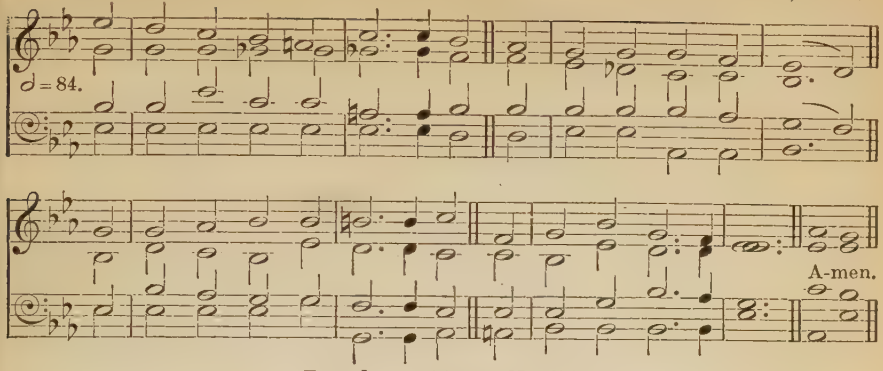
3 Those mighty hands that rule the sky
No earthly toil refuse;
The Maker of the stars on high
A humble trade pursues.

4 He, Whom the choirs of angels praise,
Bearing each dread decree,
His earthly parents now obeys
In deep humility.

5 For this Thy lowliness revealed,
JESU, we Thee adore;
f And praise to GOD the FATHER yield
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

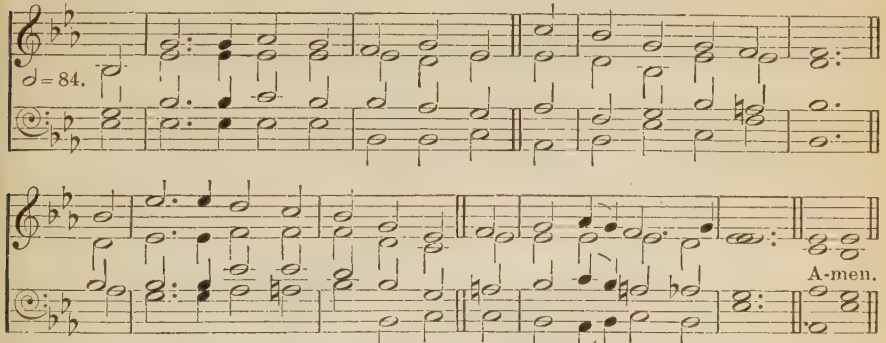
Tr. (1837) from the Latin of Canon J. B. de Santeuil by REV. J. CHANDLER.

HOLY TRINITY. C.M. Second Tune SIR J. BARNBY, 1838–96.



For a lower setting see No. 252.

JERUSALEM. C.M. Third Tune T. WORSLEY STANIFORTH, 1845–1909.



96

The star, which they saw in the east, went before them.—
ST. MATT. ii. 9.

mf 1 O THOU Who by a star didst guide
The wise men on their way,
Until it came and stood beside
The place where JESUS lay;

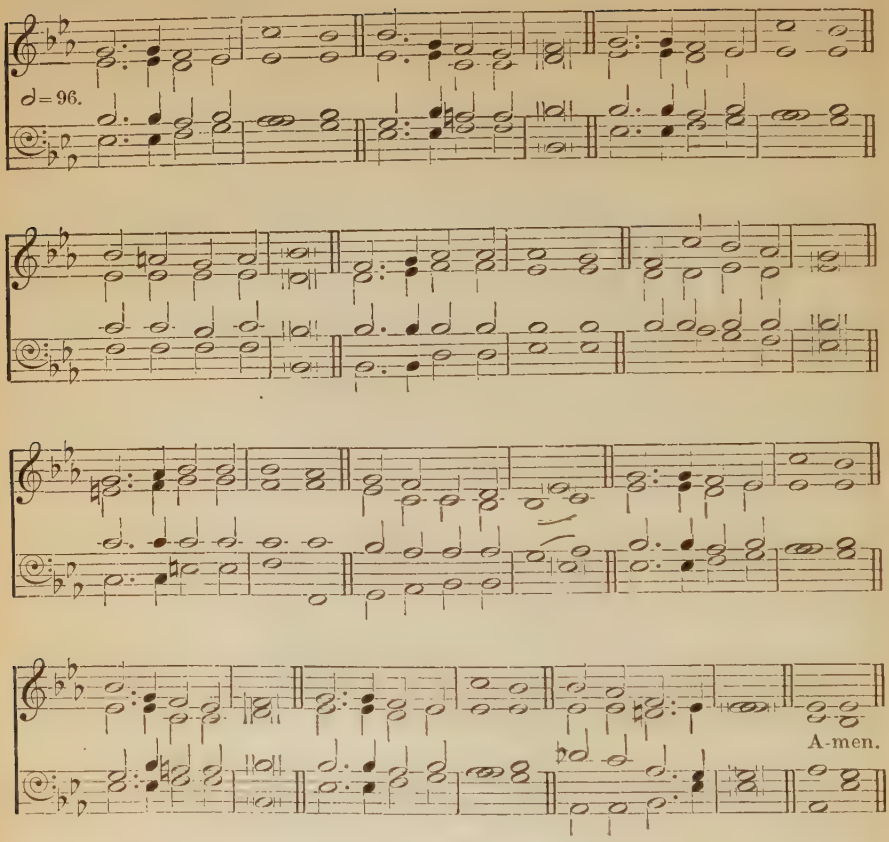
2 Although by stars Thou dost not lead
Thy servants now below,
Thy HOLY SPIRIT, when they need,
Will show them how to go.

3 As yet we know Thee but in part;
But still we trust Thy word,
That blessèd are the pure in heart.
For they shall see the LORD.

4 O SAVIOUR, give us then Thy grace
To make us pure in heart,
That we may see Thee face to face
Hereafter as Thou art. Amen.

REV. J. M. NEALE, 1843.

ONWARD. 6.5.6.5.D. *with Refrain.* J. E. Roe, 1838–71.



97

When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.—St. Matt. ii. 10.

mf 1 FROM the eastern mountains
Pressing on they come,
Wise men in their wisdom,
To His humble home;
Stirred by deep devotion,
Hasting from afar,
Ever journeying onward,
Guided by a star.

f Light of Light that shineth
Ere the worlds began,
Draw Thou near and lighten
Every heart of man.

mf 2 There their Lord and Saviour
Meek and lowly lay,
Wondrous Light that led them
Onward on their way:
Ever now to lighten
Nations from afar,
As they journey homeward,
By that guiding star.

f Light of Light, &c.

mf 3 Thou Who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy guiding star.

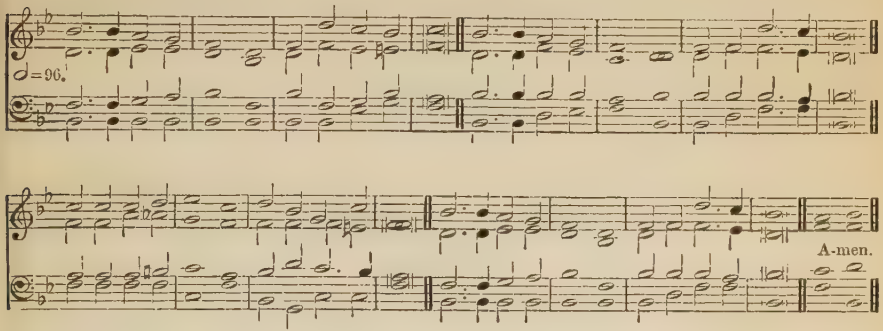
f Light of Light, &c.

mf 4 Onward through the darkness
Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them
With Thy kindly light—
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
Homeward from afar,
Young and old together,
By Thy guiding star.
f Light of Light, &c.

mf 5 Until every nation,
Whether bond or free,
'Neath Thy starlit banner,
Jesu, follow Thee;
O'er the distant mountains
To that heavenly home,
Where nor sin nor sorrow
Evermore shall come.
f Light of Light, &c. Amen.

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1873.

FIDES. 6.5.6.5.D. *Bible Class Magazine*, 1860.



98

We have seen His star in the east, and are come to worship Him.—St. Matt. ii. 2.

mf 1 Lo! the pilgrim magi
Leave their royal halls,
And with eager footsteps,
Speed to Bethlehem's walls;
As they onward journey,
Faith, which firmly rests,
Built on hope unswerving,
Triumphs in their breasts.

f 2 O what joy and gladness
Filled each heart, from far
When, to guide their footsteps,
Shone that radiant star;
O'er that home so holy,
Pouring down its ray,
Where the cradled Infant
With His mother lay.

mf 3 Costly pomp and splendour
Earthly kings array;
He, a mightier Monarch,
Hath a nobler sway;
Straw may be His pallet,
Mean His garb may be,
Yet with power transcendent
He all hearts can free.

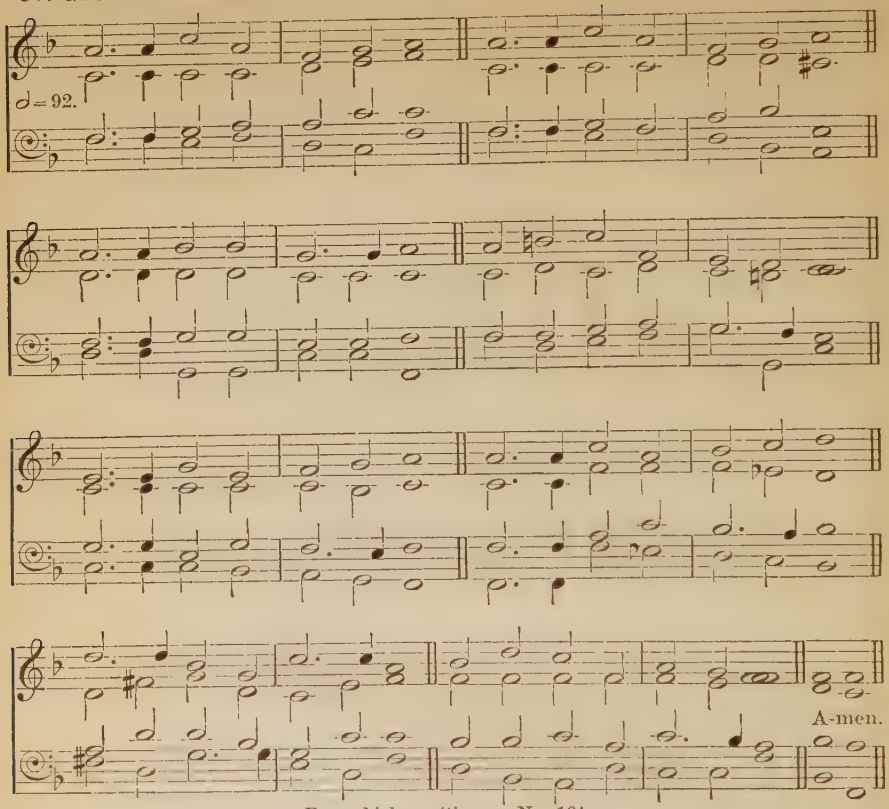
4 At His crib they worship,
Kneeling on the floor,
And their God there present,
In that Babe adore;
To our God and Saviour
We, as Gentiles true,
Give our hearts o'erflowing,
Give our tribute due:—

5 Bringing of our substance,
Gold unto our King;
Pure and chastened bodies
To our Christ we bring;
Unto Him, like incense,
Vow and prayer address;
So with meetest offerings,
Him our God confess.

f 6 Glory to the Father,
Fount of Light alone;
Who unto the Gentiles,
Made His glory known.
Equal praise and glory,
Blessèd Son, to Thee,
And to Thee, Blest Spirit,
Evermore shall be. Amen.

Tr. (1857) from C. Coffin by J. D. Chambers.

ST. GEORGE. 7.7.7.7.D. First Tune SIR GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1816–93.



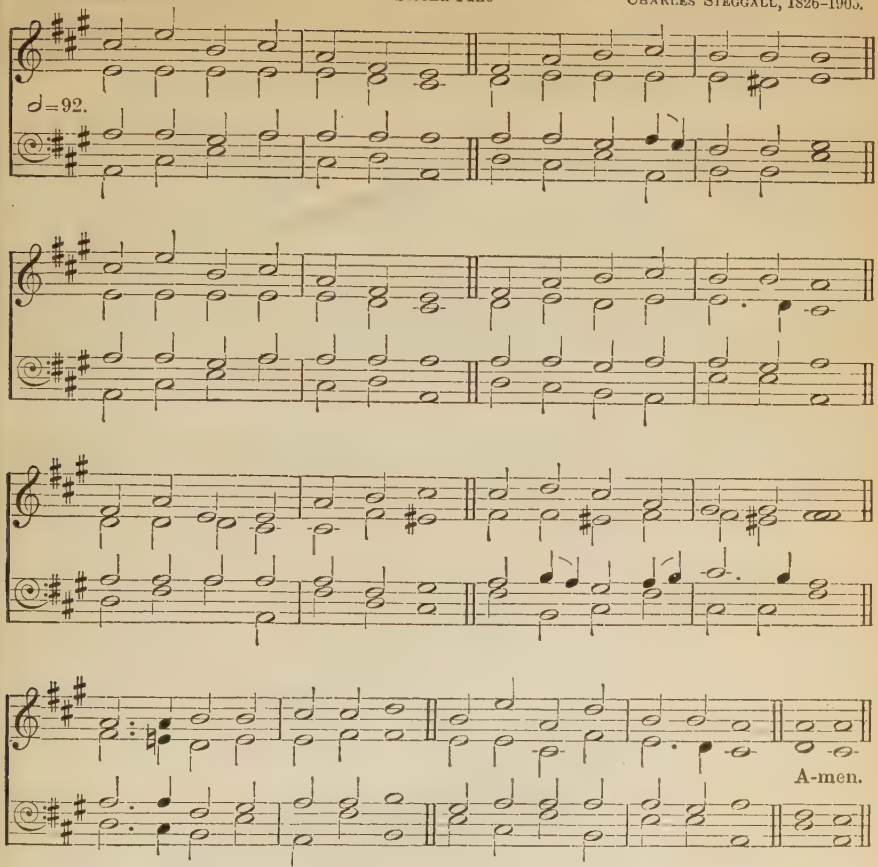
For a higher setting see No. 164.

99 *The Son of God was manifested.*—1 JOHN iii. 8.

mf 1 SONGS of thankfulness and praise,
JESU, LORD, to Thee we raise,
Manifested by the star
To the sages from afar;
Branch of royal David's stem
In Thy birth at Bethlehem;
f Anthems be to Thee addrest,
GOD in Man made manifest.

mf 2 Manifest at Jordan's stream,
Prophet, Priest, and King supreme;
And at Cana wedding-guest
In Thy Godhead manifest;
Manifest in power divine,
Changing water into wine;
f Anthems be to Thee addrest,
GOD in Man made manifest.

ST. EDMUND. 7.7.7.7.D. Second Tune CHARLES STEGGALL, 1826–1905.



[*By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.*]

mf 3 Manifest in making whole
Palsied limbs and fainting soul;
Manifest in valiant fight,
Quelling all the devil's might;
Manifest in gracious will,
Ever bringing good from ill;
f Anthems be to Thee addrest,
GOD in Man made manifest.

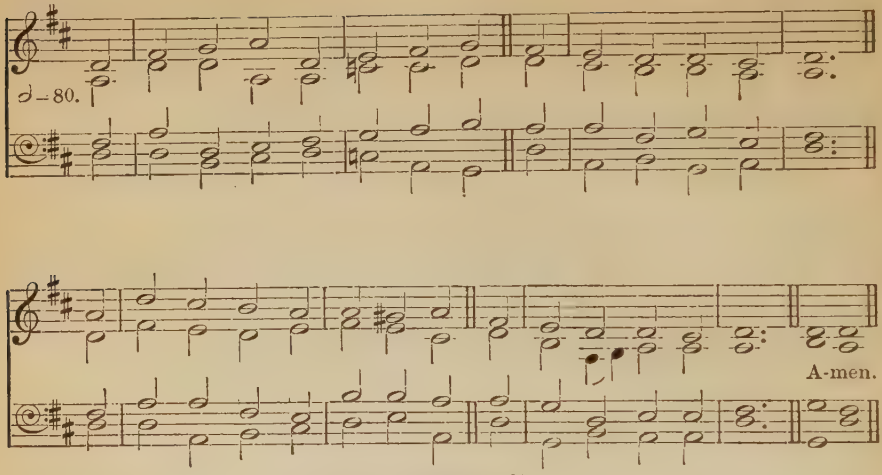
mp 4 Sun and moon shall darkened be,
Stars shall fall, the heavens shall flee;
cres CHRIST will then like lightning shine,
All will see His glorious sign;
f All will then the trumpet hear,
All will see the Judge appear;
Thou by all wilt be confest,
GOD in Man made manifest.

mf 5 Grant us grace to see Thee, LORD,
Mirrored in Thy holy Word;
May we imitate Thee now,
And be pure, as pure art Thou;
That we like to Thee may be
At Thy great Epiphany;
f And may praise Thee, ever blest,
GOD in Man made manifest. Amen.

BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862.

DUNDEE. C.M.

The cl Psalmes, EDINBURGH, 1615.



For a higher setting see No. 532.

100

The people which sat in darkness saw great light.—
ST. MATT. iv. 16.

mf 1 THE people that in darkness sat
A glorious light have seen;
The Light has shined on them who long
In shades of death have been.

f 2 To hail Thee, Sun of righteousness,
The gathering nations come;
They joy as when the reapers bear
Their harvest treasures home.

3 For Thou their burden dost remove,
And break the tyrant's rod,
As in the day when Midian fell
Before the sword of GOD.

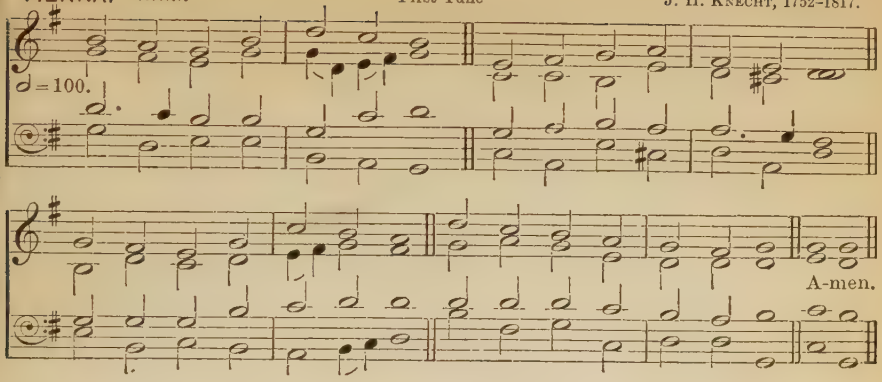
4 For unto us a Child is born,
To us a Son is given,
And on His shoulder ever rests
All power in earth and heaven.

5 His Name shall be the Prince of Peace,
The Everlasting LORD,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The GOD by all adored.

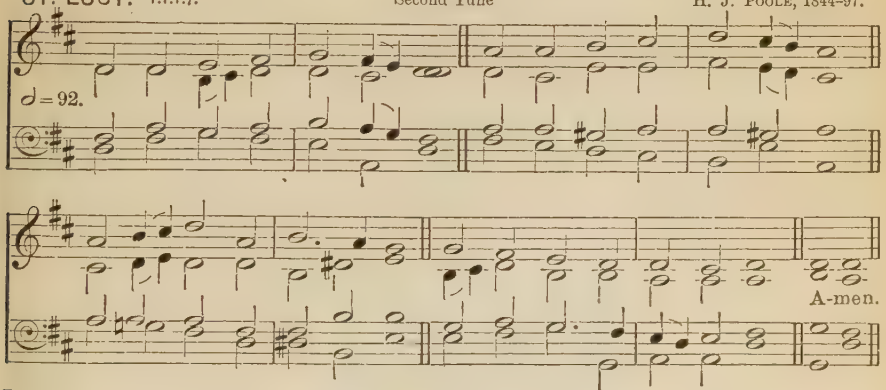
mf 6 LORD JESUS, reign in us we pray,
And make us Thine alone,
f Who with the FATHER ever art
And HOLY SPIRIT One. Amen.

REV. JOHN MORISON, 1781.

VIENNA. 7.7.7.7. First Tune J. H. KNECHT, 1752–1817.



ST. LUCY. 7.7.7.7. Second Tune H. J. POOLE, 1844–97.



101

We have seen His star in the east.—ST. MATT. ii. 2.

mf 1 SONS of men, behold from far,
Hail the long-expected star!
Star of truth that gilds the night,
Guides bewildered nature right.

2 Mild it shines on all beneath,
Piercing through the shades of death;
Scattering error's widespread night;
Kindling darkness into light.

3 Nations all, remote and near,
Haste to see your GOD appear;
Haste, for Him your hearts prepare,
Meet Him manifested there.

4 There behold the Dayspring rise,
Pouring light on mortal eyes;
See it chase the shades away,
Shining to the perfect day.

f 5 Sing, ye morning stars, again!
GOD descends on earth to reign;
GOD in mercy leaves the sky;
Shout, ye sons of GOD, on high! Amen.

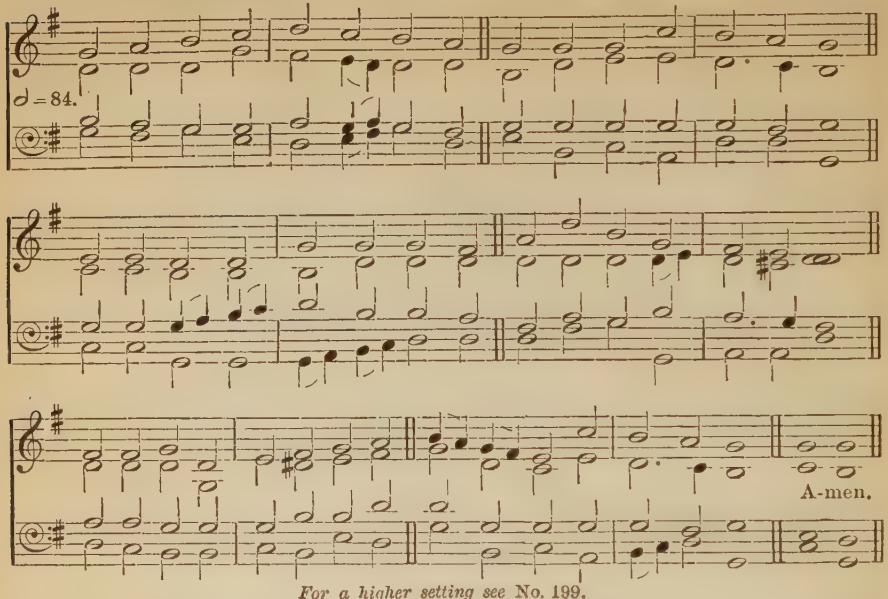
REV. C. WESLEY (1739) and BISHOP R. HEBER (1827).

Also the following:

298 Fling out the banner.
389 From all that dwell below the skies.
417 Brightest and best.
418 By cool Siloam's shady rill.
432 Come, Thou long-expected Jesus.
463 God of mercy, God of grace.
476 Hail to the Lord's Anointed.
478 Hail! Thou source of every blessing.
517 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.
527 Joy to the world! The Lord is come.
541 Lord of all power and might.
542 Thou Whose almighty word.
584 O love, how deep! how broad!
652 Thy kingdom come, O God.

Also Nos. 294 to 323, the hymns under 'Missions.'

ALLELUIA DULCE CARMEN. 8.7.8.7.8.7. *Essay on the Church Plain Chant*, 1782.



For a higher setting see No. 199.

102

And again they said, Alleluia!—Rev. xix. 3.

f 1 ALLELUIA, song of sweetness,
Voice of joy that cannot die;
Alleluia is the anthem
Ever dear to choirs on high;
In the house of God abiding
Thus they sing eternally.

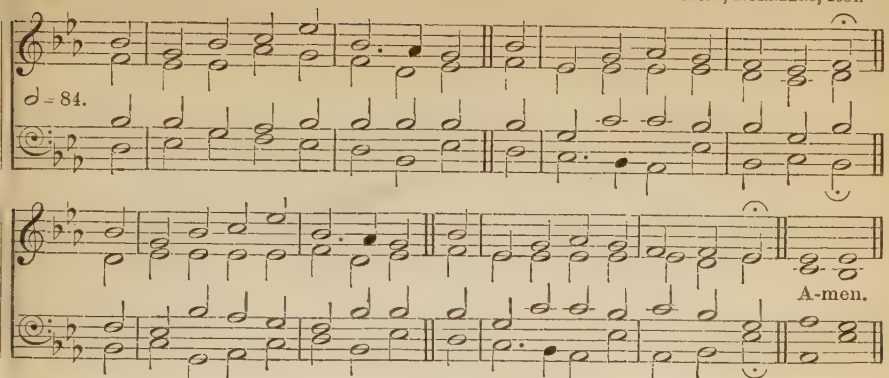
2 Alleluia thou resoundest,
True Jerusalem and free;
Alleluia, joyful mother,
All thy children sing with thee;
mp But by Babylon's sad waters
Mourning exiles now are we.

mf 3 Alleluia cannot always
Be our song while here below;
Alleluia our transgressions
Make us for a while forego;
mp For the solemn time is coming
When our tears for sin must flow.

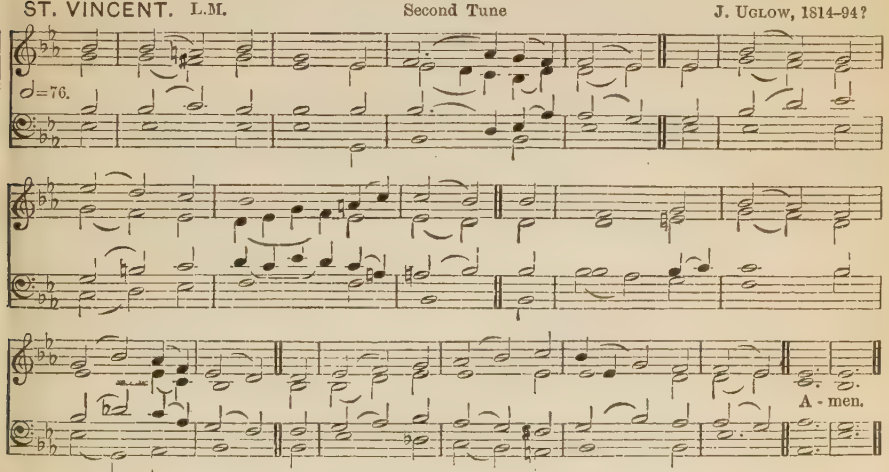
cres 4 Therefore in our hymns we pray Thee,
Grant us, Blessèd Trinity,
At the last to keep Thine Easter
In our home beyond the sky,
f There to Thee for ever singing
Alleluia joyfully. Amen.

Tr. (1854) from the Latin by Rev. J. M. Neale.

ST. GREGORY. L.M. First Tune KNORR'S *Neuer Helicon*, NÜRNBERG, 1684.



ST. VINCENT. L.M. Second Tune J. UGLOW, 1814-94?



For a lower setting see No. 254.

103

How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?—Ps. cxxxvii. 4.

mf 1 CREATOR of the world, to Thee
An endless rest of joy belongs;
And heavenly choirs are ever free
To sing on high their festal songs.

mp 2 But we are fallen creatures here,
Where pain and sorrow daily come;
And how can we, in exile drear,
Sing out, as they, sweet songs of home?

mf 3 O FATHER, Who dost promise still,
That they who mourn shall blessèd be;
mp Grant us to mourn for deeds of ill,
That banish us so long from Thee:

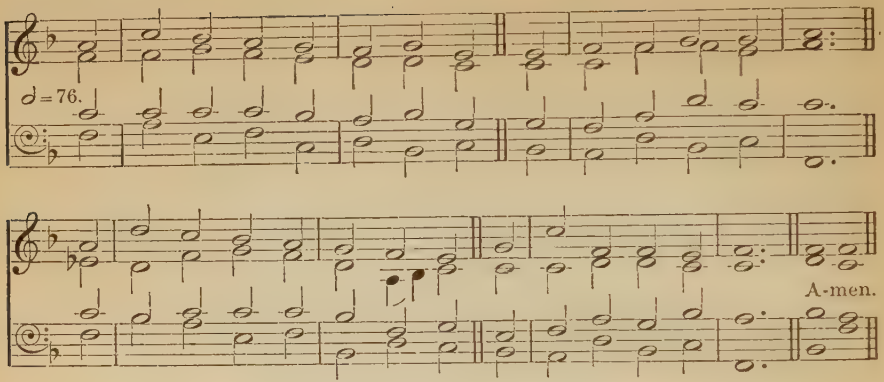
4 But, weeping, grant us faith to rest
In hope upon Thy loving care;
cres Till Thou restore us, with the blest,
Their songs of praise in heaven to share.
Amen.

Tr. from C. Coffin by REV. J. M. NEALE, 1849, and Compilers A. & M., 1861.

Also the following:

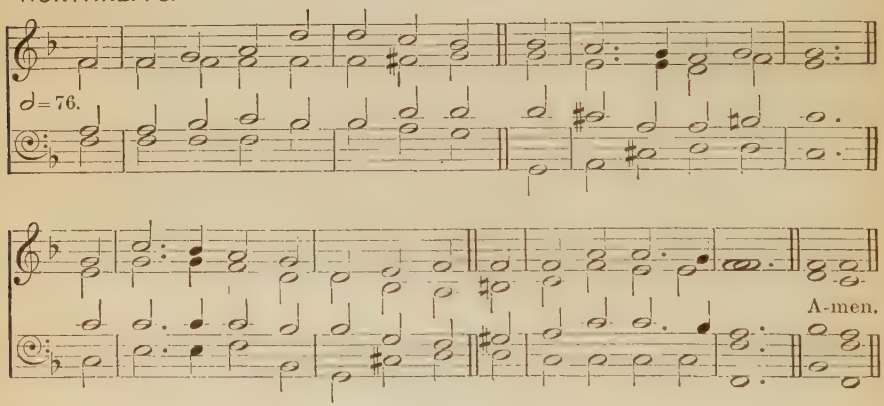
406 At the Name of Jesus.
448 O worship the King.
469 Praise the Lord! ye heavens adore Him.
483 Have mercy on us, God most high.
512 Jesus is God.
542 Thou Whose almighty word.
611 There is a book who runs may read.
629 The heavens declare Thy glory.

ALBANO. C.M. First Tune VINCENT NOVELLO, 1781–1861.



Alternative tune, ST. FLAVIAN, No. 250.

NORTHREPPS. C.M. Second Tune JOSIAH BOOTH, 1852–



104

Neither is he that planteth any thing, neither he that watereth; but God that giveth the increase.—1 COR. iii. 7.

mf 1 ALMIGHTY GOD, Thy word is cast
Like seed into the ground:
Now let the dew of heaven descend
And righteous fruits abound.

2 Let not the foe of CHRIST and man
This holy seed remove:
But give it root in every heart,
To bring forth fruits of love.

3 Let not the world's deceitful cares
The rising plant destroy;
But let it yield a hundredfold
The fruits of peace and joy.

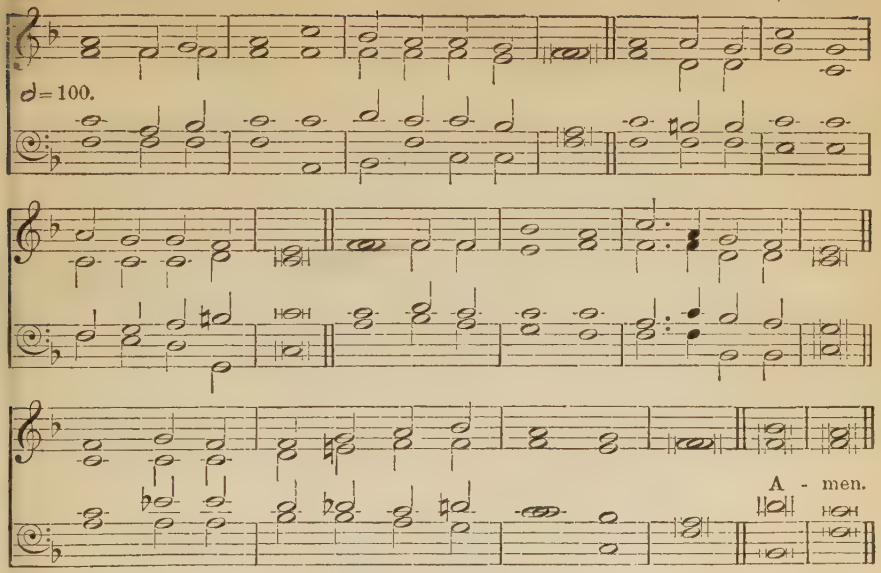
4 Oft as the precious seed is sown,
Thy quickening grace bestow;
That all whose souls the truth receive
Its saving power may know. Amen.

REV. JOHN CAWOOD, 1815.

Also the following:

351 The sower went forth sowing.
516 Praise to the Holiest in the height.

ST. AGNES. 10.10.10.10. JAMES LANGRAN, 1835–



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For a lower setting see No. 244.

105

Covet earnestly the best gifts, and yet show I unto you a more excellent way.—1 COR. xii. 31.

mp 1 O HOLY SPIRIT, Whom our Master sent
Rich with all treasures from the throne above,
We pray Thee for Thy gift most excellent,
Thy greatest, Thine unfailing gift of love.

2 'Tis not for us with one commanding word
To heal the sick, or chase the hosts of hell,
In tongues unknown to make Thy mysteries heard,
Or things of GOD with lips inspired to tell.

3 Those signs are past; the written word is ours;
And Satan trembles at the might of prayer:
The shield of faith can quell the evil powers,
And hope's bright helmet save us from despair.

4 These yet abide; but we would covet still
One gift, exalted faith and hope above:
Grant us the new commandment to fulfil,
And even as JESUS loved us, so to love.

mf 5 Grant us to follow His long-suffering path,
Joying in truth, yet helping them that fall,
To think no evil, give no place to wrath,
But bear, believe, endure, and hope for all.

f 6 So when at length we know as we are known,
And all the shadows are for ever past,
He Who is Love may see in us His own,
And all in Him be perfect love at last. Amen.

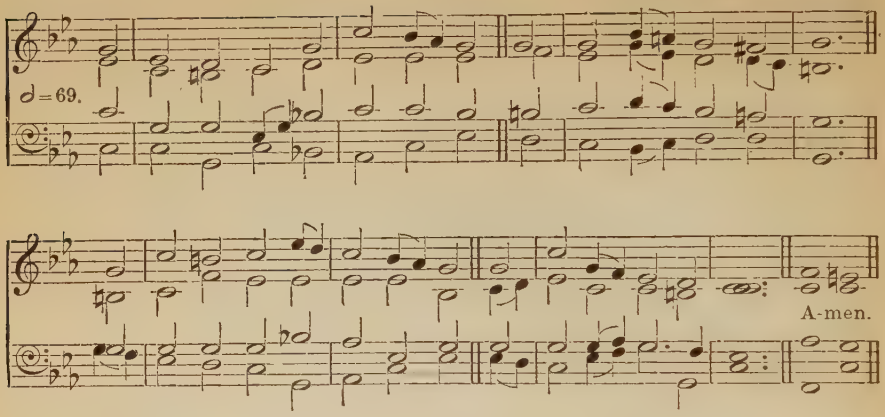
REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1890.

Also the following:

470 Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost. **534** Lord, as to Thy dear Cross we flee.

Lent

BANGOR. C.M. First Tune TANS'UR'S *Compleat Melody*, 1734.



106

Rend your heart and not your garments, and turn unto the Lord your God.—JOEL ii. 13.

mp 1 ONCE more the solemn season calls
A holy fast to keep;
And now within the temple walls
Let priest and people weep.

mf 2 But vain all outward sign of grief,
And vain the form of prayer,
Unless the heart implore relief,
And penitence be there.

3 We smite the breast, we weep in vain,
In vain in ashes mourn,
Unless with penitential pain
The smitten soul be torn.

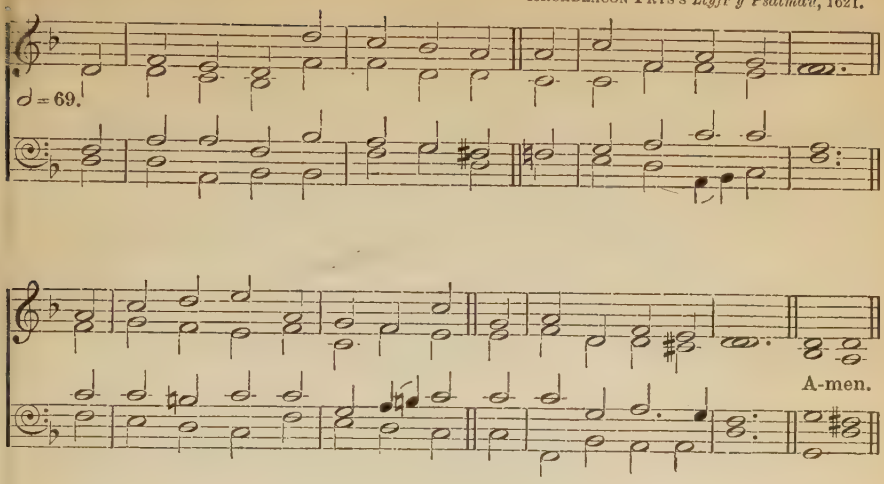
p 4 In sorrow true then let us pray
To our offended GOD,
From us to turn His wrath away,
And stay the uplifted rod.

5 O GOD, our Judge and FATHER, deign
To spare the bruisèd reed;
We pray for time to turn again,
For grace to turn indeed.

mf 6 Blest THREE in ONE, to Thee we bow;
Vouchsafe us, in Thy love,
To gather from these fasts below
Immortal fruit above. Amen.

Tr. (1837) from the Latin by REV. JOHN CHANDLER.

ST. MARY. C.M. Second Tune ARCHDEACON PRYS's *Llyfr y Psalmau*, 1621.



107

Paraphrase of PSALM CXLIII.

mp 1 O LORD, turn not Thy face from me,
Who lie in woeful state,
Lamenting all my sinful life
Before Thy mercy-gate;

2 A gate which opens wide to those
That do lament their sin;
Shut not that gate against me, LORD,
But let me enter in.

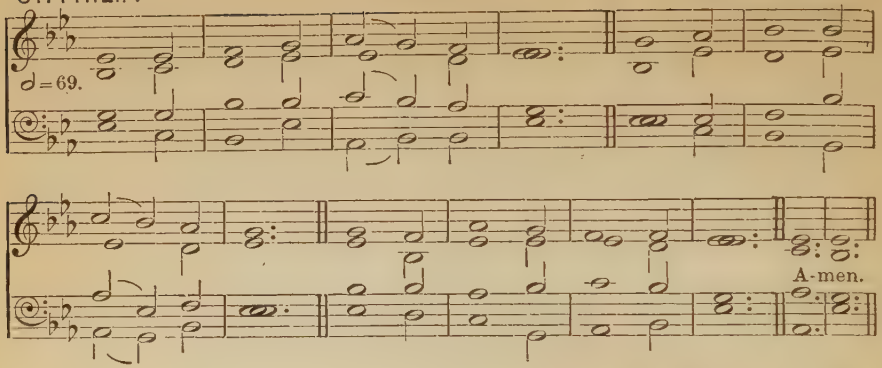
3 And call me not to strict account
How I have sojourned here;
For then my guilty conscience knows
How vile I shall appear.

4 Mercy, good LORD, mercy I ask;
This is the total sum;
For mercy, LORD, is all my suit,
LORD, let Thy mercy come. Amen.

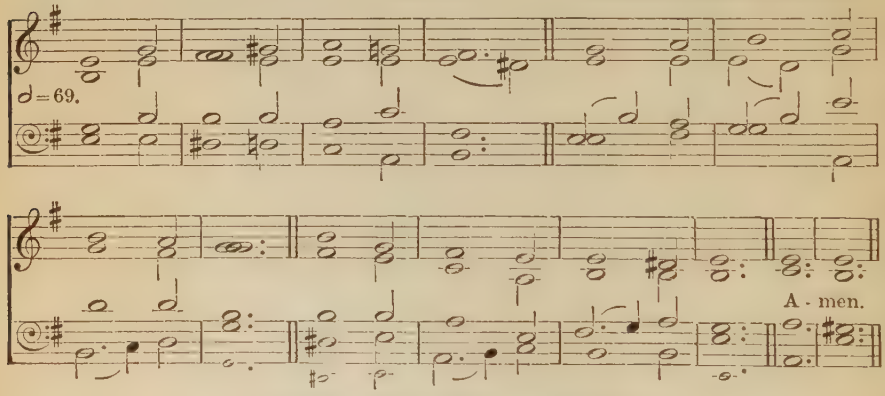
REV. JOHN MARCKANT, 1561.

Lent

ST. PHILIP. 7.7.7. First Tune W. H. Monk, 1823–89.



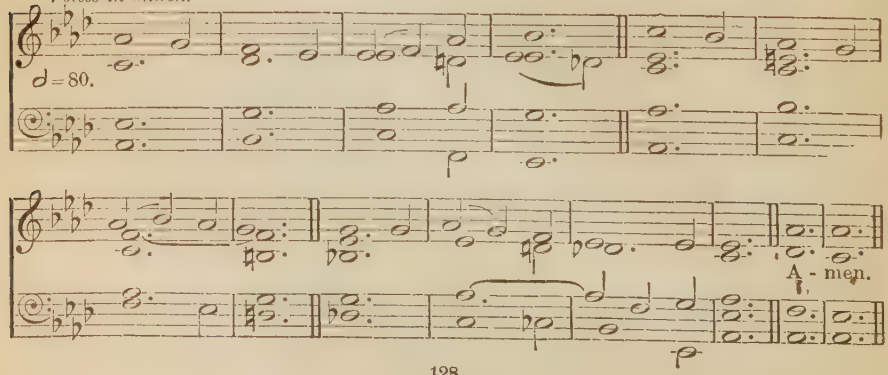
HEIL'GER GEIST (BERLIN). 7.7.7. Second Tune *Vollständige Psalmen*, Bremen, 1639.



For a different form of this tune see No. 155.

HOLY CROSS. 7.7.7. Third Tune J. E. West, 1863–

Voices in unison.



108 *My soul fleeth unto the Lord.*—Ps. cxxx. 6.

p 1 LORD, in this Thy mercy's day,
Ere it wholly pass away,
On our knees we fall and pray.

2 Holy Jesu, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere that awful doom appears.

mp 3 Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at Thy door,
Ere it close for evermore.

p 4 By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die,

5 By Thy tears of bitter woe,
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.

cres 6 Judge and Saviour of our race,
When we see Thee face to face,
mf Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place. Amen.

Rev. I. Williams, 1842.

109 *Heal me, O Lord, and I shall be healed.*—Jer. xvii. 14.

mp 1 HEAL me, O my Saviour, heal;
Heal me, as I suppliant kneel;
Heal me, and my pardon seal.

2 Fresh the wounds that sin hath made;
Hear the prayers I oft have prayed,
And in mercy send me aid.

3 Helpless, none can help me now;
Cheerless, none can cheer but Thou;
Suppliant, Lord, to Thee I bow.

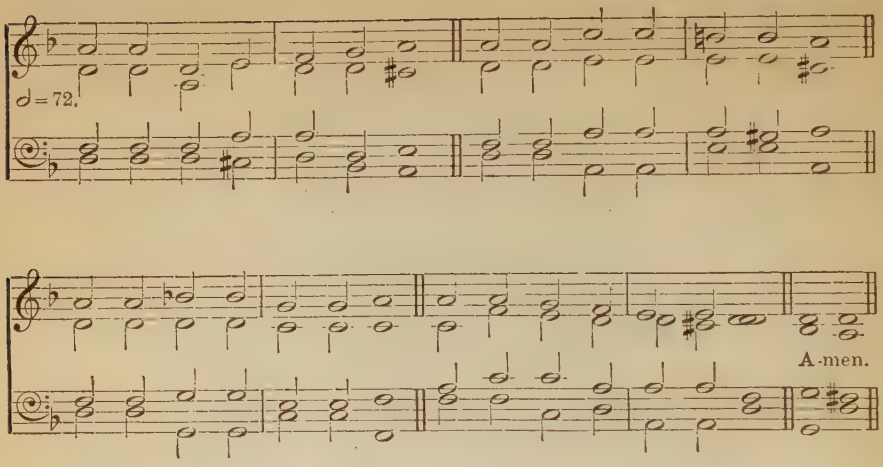
mf 4 Thou the true Physician art;
Thou, O Christ, canst health impart,
Binding up the bleeding heart.

5 Other comforters are gone;
Thou canst heal and Thou alone,
Thou for all my sin atone.

mp 6 Heal me then, my Saviour, heal;
Heal me, as I suppliant kneel;
To Thy mercy I appeal. Amen.

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1866.

HEINLEIN. 7.7.7.7. *Nürnbergisches Gesang-Buch*, 1677.



110 *Jesus was led by the Spirit into the wilderness, being forty days tempted of the devil.*—St. Luke iv. 1, 2.

mp 1 FORTY days and forty nights
Thou wast fasting in the wild;
Forty days and forty nights
Tempted, and yet undefiled.

2 Sunbeams scorching all the day;
Chilly dew-drops nightly shed;
Prowling beasts about Thy way;
Stones Thy pillow; earth Thy bed.

3 Shall not we Thy sorrow share,
Learn Thy discipline of pain,
Strive, like Thee, through fast and prayer,
Strength for after time to gain?

4 And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit should assail,
Thou, his vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint nor fail.

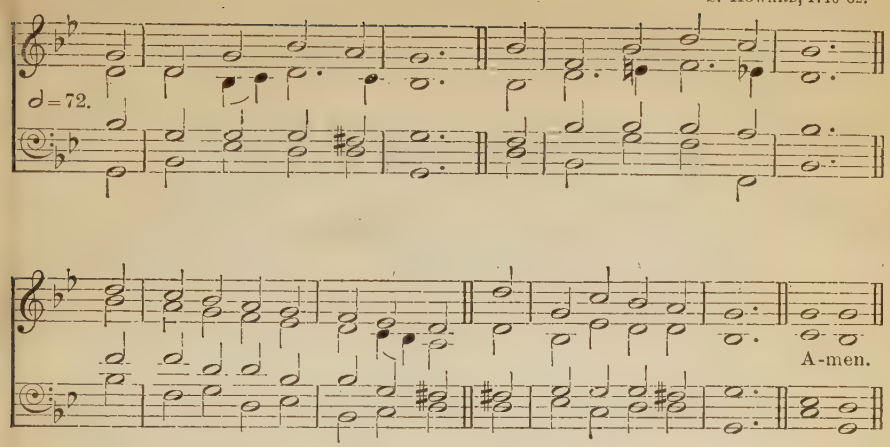
mf 5 So shall we have peace divine;
Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us too shall angels shine,
Such as ministered to Thee.

cres 6 Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,
Ever constant by Thy side;
f That with Thee we may appear
At the eternal Eastertide. Amen.

Rev. G. H. Smyttan, 1856, and Rev. F. Pott, 1861.

ST. BRIDE. S.M.

S. Howard, 1710-82.



111

Paraphrase of Psalm LI.

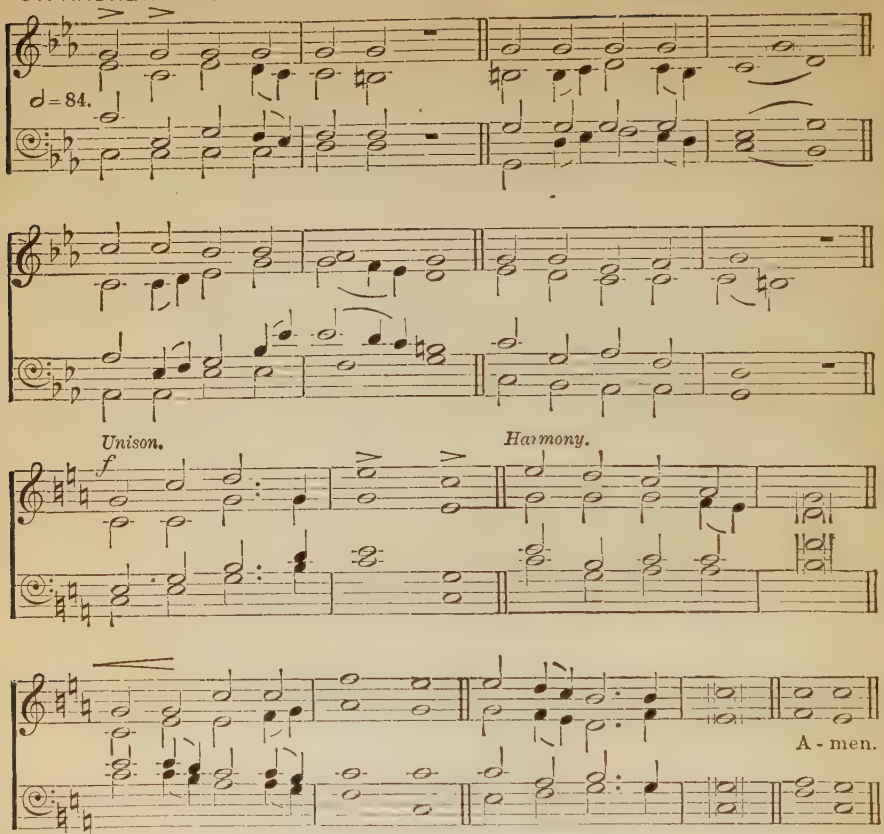
mp 1 HAVE mercy, Lord, on me,
As Thou wert ever kind;
Let me, opprest with loads of guilt,
Thy wonted mercy find.

2 Wash off my foul offence,
And cleanse me from my sin;
For I confess my crime, and see
How great my guilt has been.

mf 3 The joy Thy favour gives
Let me again obtain,
And Thy free Spirit's firm support
My fainting soul sustain.

f 4 To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit glory be,
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so
To all eternity. Amen.

Tate and Brady, 1698.

ST. ANDREW OF CRETE. 6.5.6.5.D. First Tune — Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–76.

112

Whom resist steadfast in the faith.—1 Pet. v. 9.

mp 1 CHRISTIAN, dost thou see them
On the holy ground,
How the hosts of darkness
Compass thee around?
f Christian, up and smite them,
Counting gain but loss;
Smite them by the merit
Of the holy Cross.

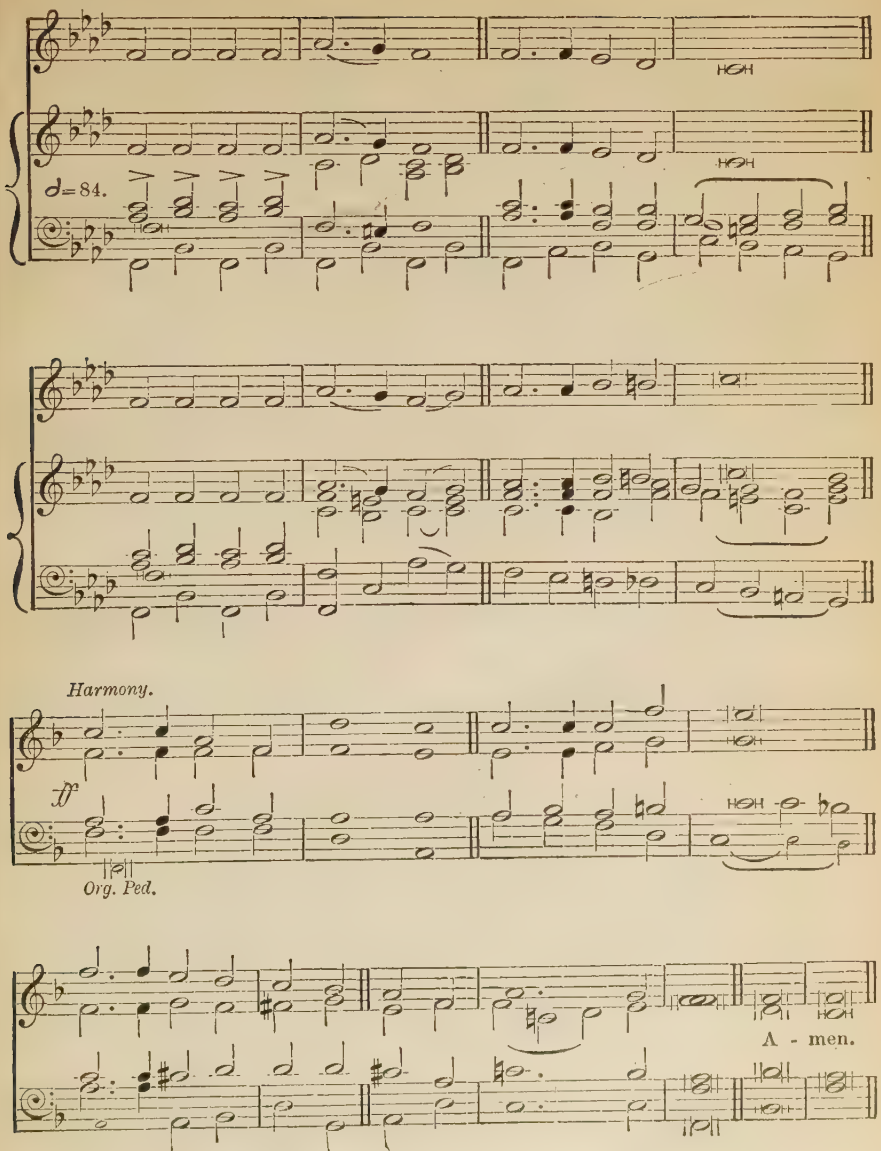
mp 2 Christian, dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
mf Christian, never tremble;
Never be down-cast;
Win thee strength to smite them,
Through thy Lenten fast.

mp 3 Christian, dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?
'Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?'
f Christian, answer boldly,
'While I breathe I pray':
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

mf 4 'Well I know thy trouble,
O My servant true;
Thou art very weary,—
I was weary too;
f But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near My throne.' Amen.

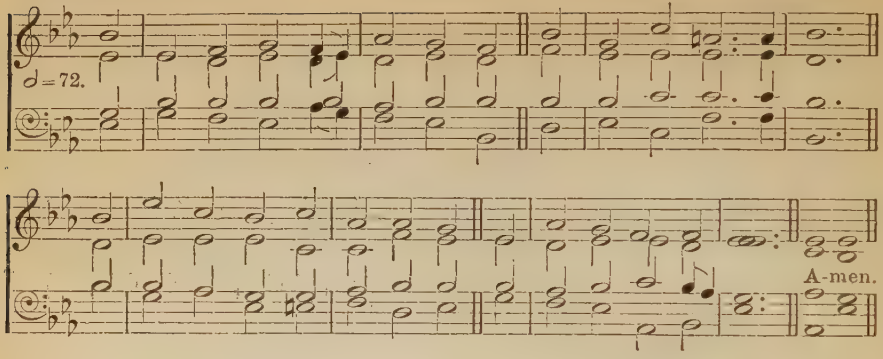
Tr. (1862) from the Greek of the 7th cent. by Rev. J. M. Neale.

HOLY WAR. 6.5.6.5.D. Second Tune Josiah Booth, 1852–

Voices in unison.

ST. BERNARD. C.M.

First Tune

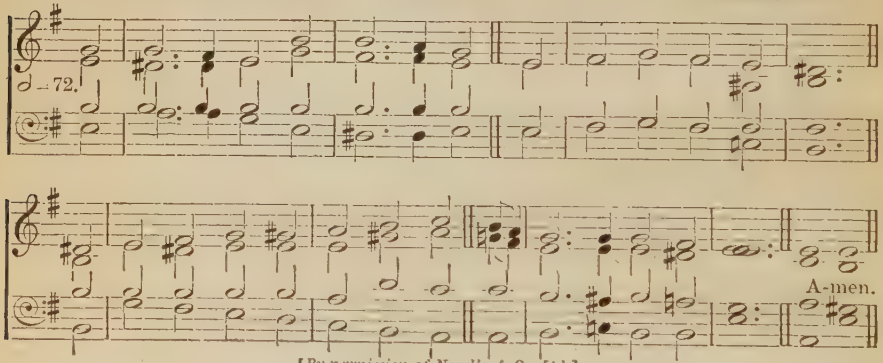
Arr. from *Tochter Sion*, COLOGNE, 1741.



CLAUDIUS PTOLEMEUS. C.M.

Second Tune

A. H. MANN, 1850-



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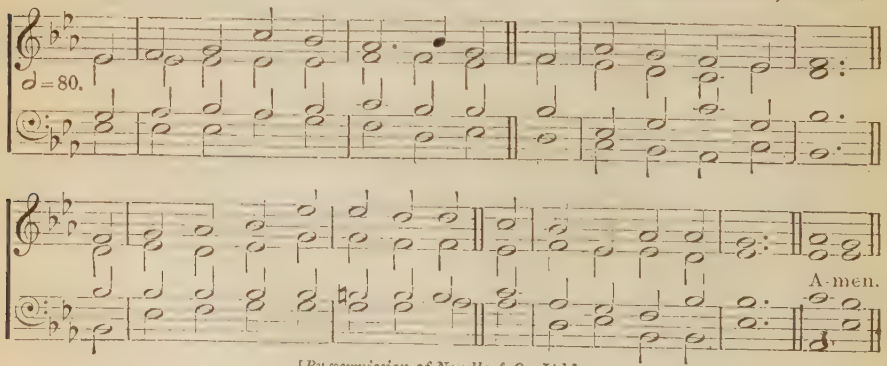
ST. FRANCIS XAVIER. C.M.

Third Tune

SIR JOHN STAINER, 1840-1901.



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Alternative tune, SAWLEY, No. 515.

113

He healeth the broken in heart.—Ps. cxlvii. 3.

mp 1 WHEN, wounded sore, the stricken heart
Lies bleeding and unbound,
One only hand, a pierced hand,
Can salve the sinner's wound.

2 When sorrow swells the laden breast,
And tears of anguish flow,
One only heart, a broken heart,
Can feel the sinner's woe.

p 3 When penitential grief has wept
Over some foul dark spot,
One only stream, a stream of Blood,
Can wash away the blot.

cr 4 'Tis JESUS' Blood that washes white,
His hand that brings relief,
His heart that's touched with all our joys,
And feels for all our grief.

mf 5 Lift up Thy bleeding hand, O LORD
Unseal that cleansing tide;
We have no shelter from our sin
But in Thy wounded side. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1858.

114

Return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy.—Ps. lv. 7.

mp 1 COME, let us to the LORD our GOD
With contrite hearts return;
Our GOD is gracious, nor will leave
The desolate to mourn.

2 His voice commands the tempest forth
And stills the stormy wave;
And though His arm be strong to smite,
'Tis also strong to save.

p 3 Long hath the night of sorrow reigned;
mp The dawn shall bring us light;
mf GOD shall appear, and we shall rise
With gladness in His sight.

4 Our hearts, if GOD we seek to know,
Shall know Him, and rejoice;
His coming like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs His voice.

mp 5 As dew upon the tender herb,
Diffusing fragrance round;
As showers that usher in the spring,
And cheer the thirsty ground:

mf 6 So shall His presence bless our souls,
And shed a joyful light;
cres That hallowed morn shall chase away
The sorrows of the night. Amen.

REV. JOHN MORISON, 1781.

115

We love Him, because He first loved us.—1 JOHN iv. 19.

mp 1 MY GOD, I love Thee; not because
I hope for heaven thereby,
Nor yet because who love Thee not
Are lost eternally.

2 Thou, O LORD JESUS, Thou didst me
Upon the Cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails, and spear,
And manifold disgrace,

p 3 And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony;
Yea, death itself; and all for me
Who was Thine enemy.

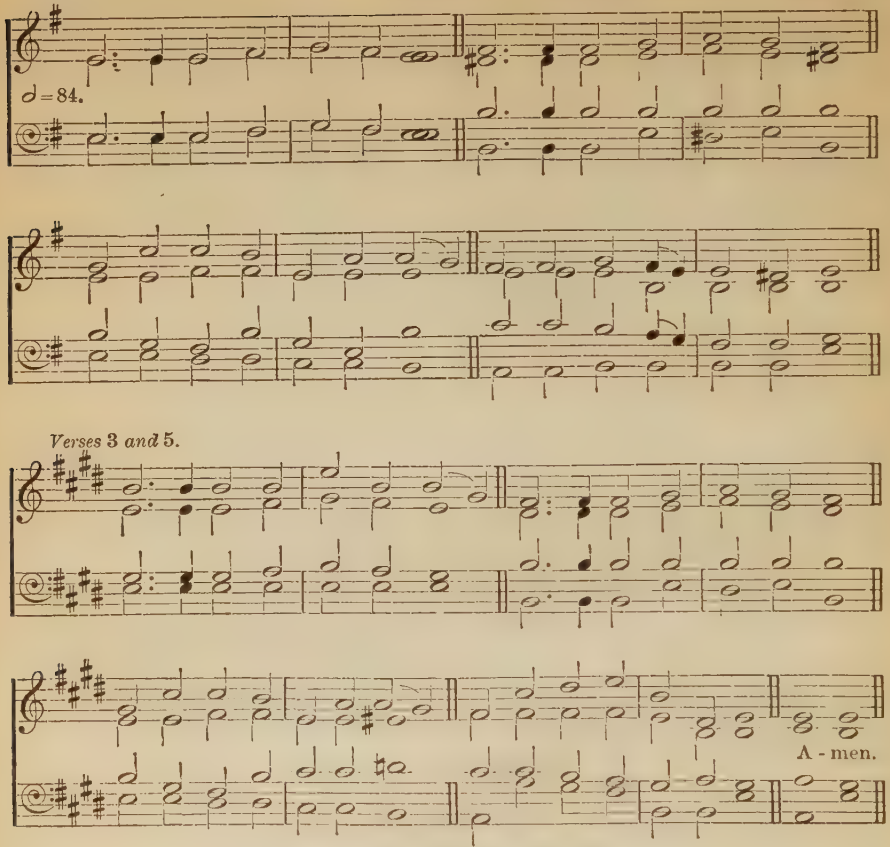
mf 4 Then why, O blessèd JESU CHRIST,
Should I not love Thee well?
Not for the sake of winning heaven,
Or of escaping hell;

5 Not with the hope of gaining aught,
Not seeking a reward;
f But as Thyself hast loved me,
O ever-loving LORD.

6 So would I love Thee, dearest LORD,
And in Thy praise will sing,
Solely because Thou art my GOD,
And my most loving King. Amen.

Tr. (1849) from the Latin, 17th cent., by REV. E. CASWALL.

CLARENCE. 7.7.7.7. First Tune Arr. by Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842–1900.



[*By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.*]

116

Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift.—2 Cor. ix. 15.

mp 1 Giver of the perfect gift,
Only Hope of human race,
Hear the prayer our hearts uplift
Trembling at Thy throne of grace.

2 Though the accusing voice within
Speaks of many a wrong to Thee,
Thou canst cleanse from every sin,
Thou canst set the conscience free.

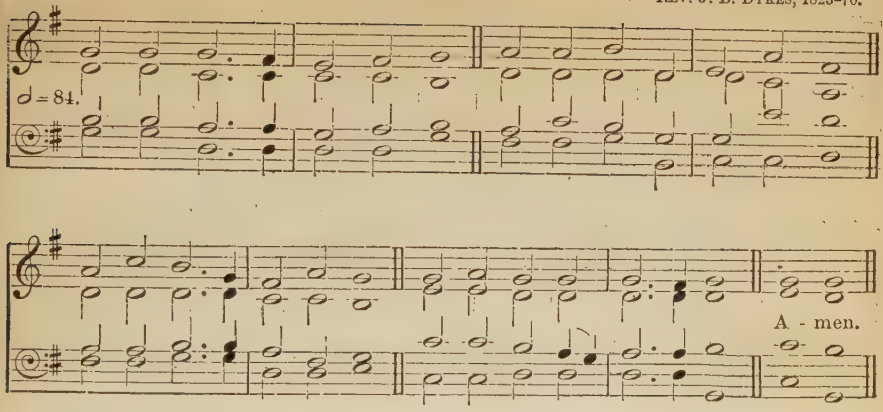
3 Who can save us, Lord, but Thou?
Let Thy mercy show Thy power;
Lo, we plead Thy promise now,
Now, in this the accepted hour.

mf 4 Oh! may these our Lenten days,
Blest by Thee, with Thee be passed,
That with purer, nobler praise
We may keep Thy Feast at last.

5 God the Holy Trinity,
Grant the mercy we implore;
f God the One, all praise to Thee
Through the ages evermore. Amen.

Tr. (1871) from the Latin by Rev. J. Ellerton.

ST. BEES. 7.7.7.7. Second Tune Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823-76.



For a higher setting see No. 479.

117 *God be merciful to me a sinner.*—St. Luke xviii. 13.

mp 1 SINFUL, sighing to be blest;
Bound, and longing to be free;
Weary, waiting for my rest:
p God be merciful to me.

mp 2 Goodness I have none to plead,
Sinfulness in all I see,
I can only bring my need:
p God be merciful to me.

mp 3 Broken heart and downcast eyes
Dare not lift themselves to Thee;
Yet Thou canst interpret sighs:
p God be merciful to me.

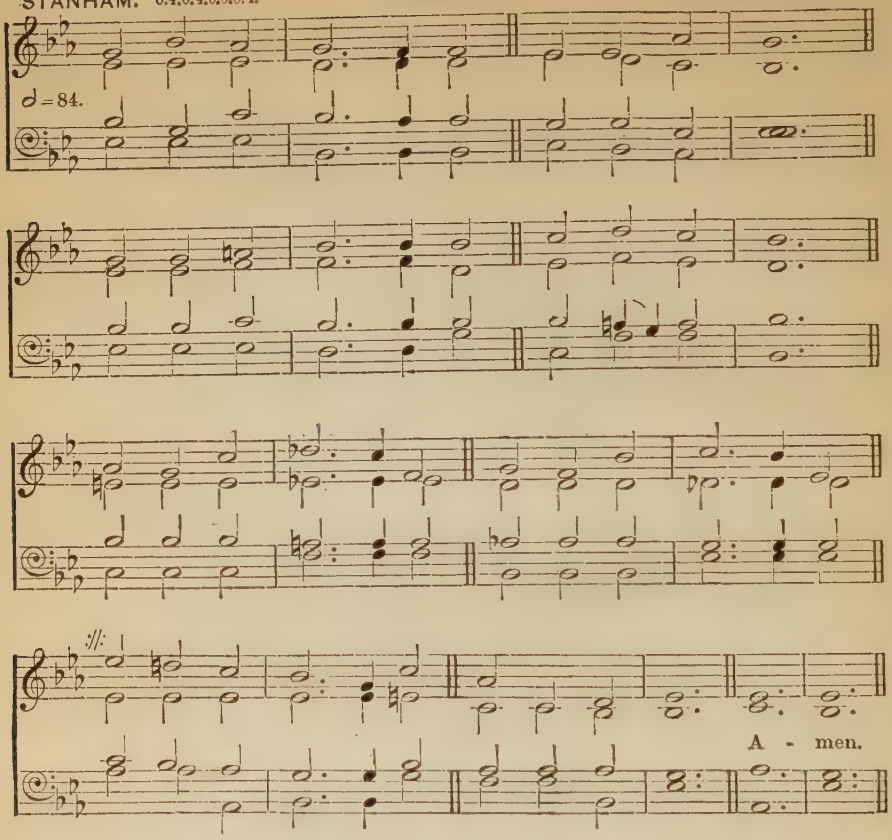
cres 4 From this sinful heart of mine
To Thy bosom I would flee:
mf I am not mine own, but Thine:
p God be merciful to me.

mf 5 There is One beside the throne,
And my only hope and plea
Are in Him, and Him alone:
p God be merciful to me.

f 6 He my cause will undertake,
My Interpreter will be;
He's my all; and for His sake
p God be merciful to me. Amen.

Rev. J. S. B. Monsell, 1857.

STANHAM. 6.4.6.4.6.6.4. First Tune W. R. Braine, 1830–65.



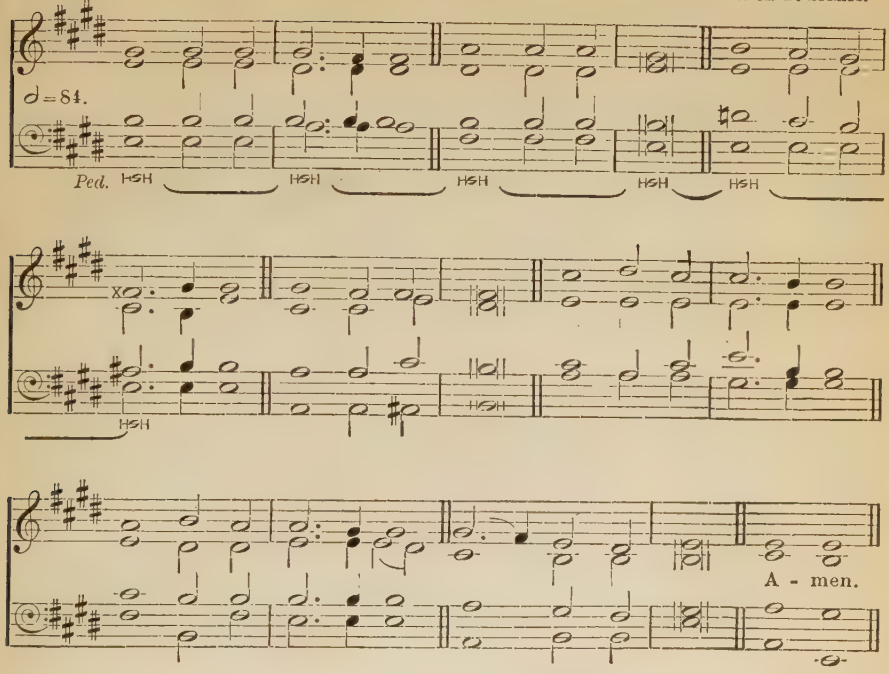
118

Him that cometh unto Me I will in no wise cast out.—
St. John vi. 37.

mp 1 LORD, not despairingly
Come I to Thee;
Lord, not distrustingly
Bend I the knee.
Sin hath gone over me,
cres Yet is this still my plea,
Jesus hath died.

mp 2 Lord, I confess to Thee
Sadly my sin;
All I am tell I Thee,
All I have been.
cres Purge Thou my sin away,
Wash Thou my soul this day,
Lord, make me clean.

KEDRON. 6.4.6.4.6.6.4. Second Tune Ascribed to A. B. Spratt.



Alternative tune, Consecration, No. 774,

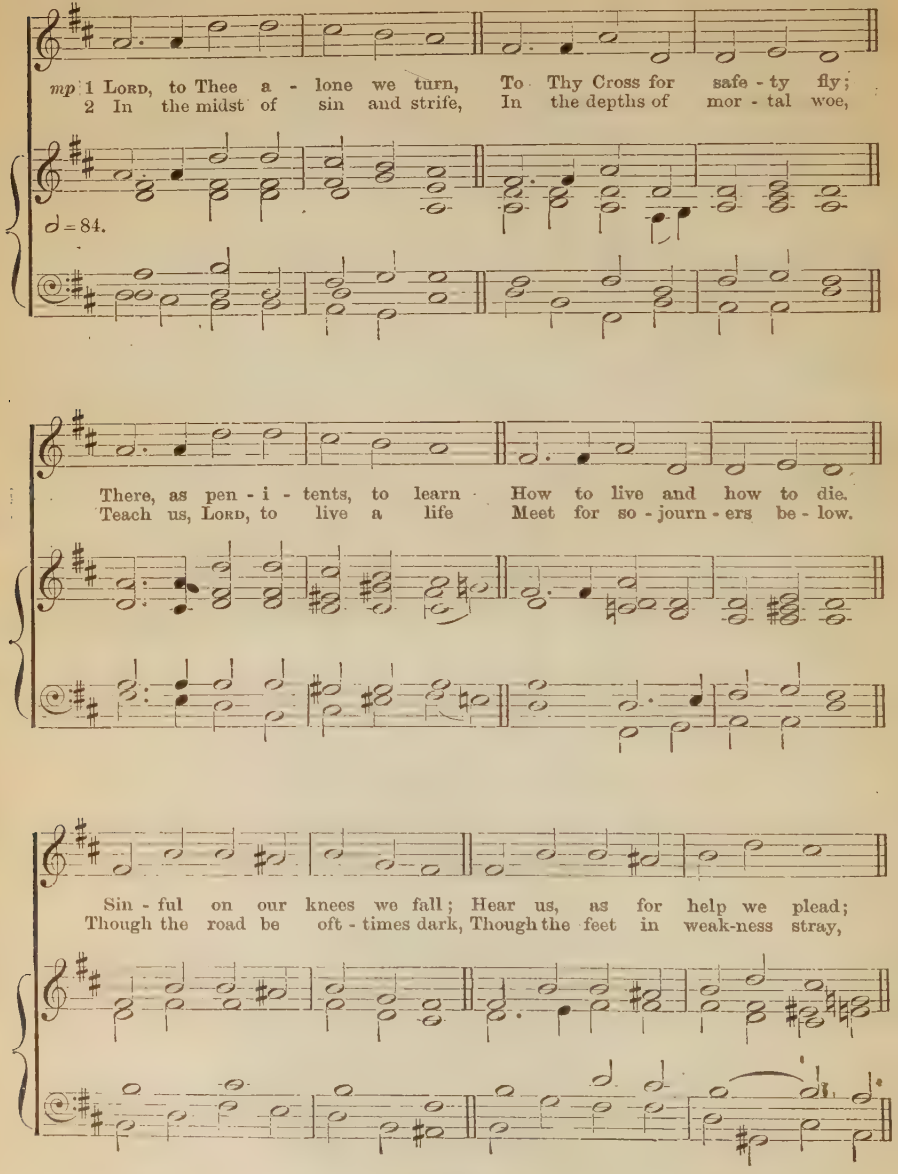
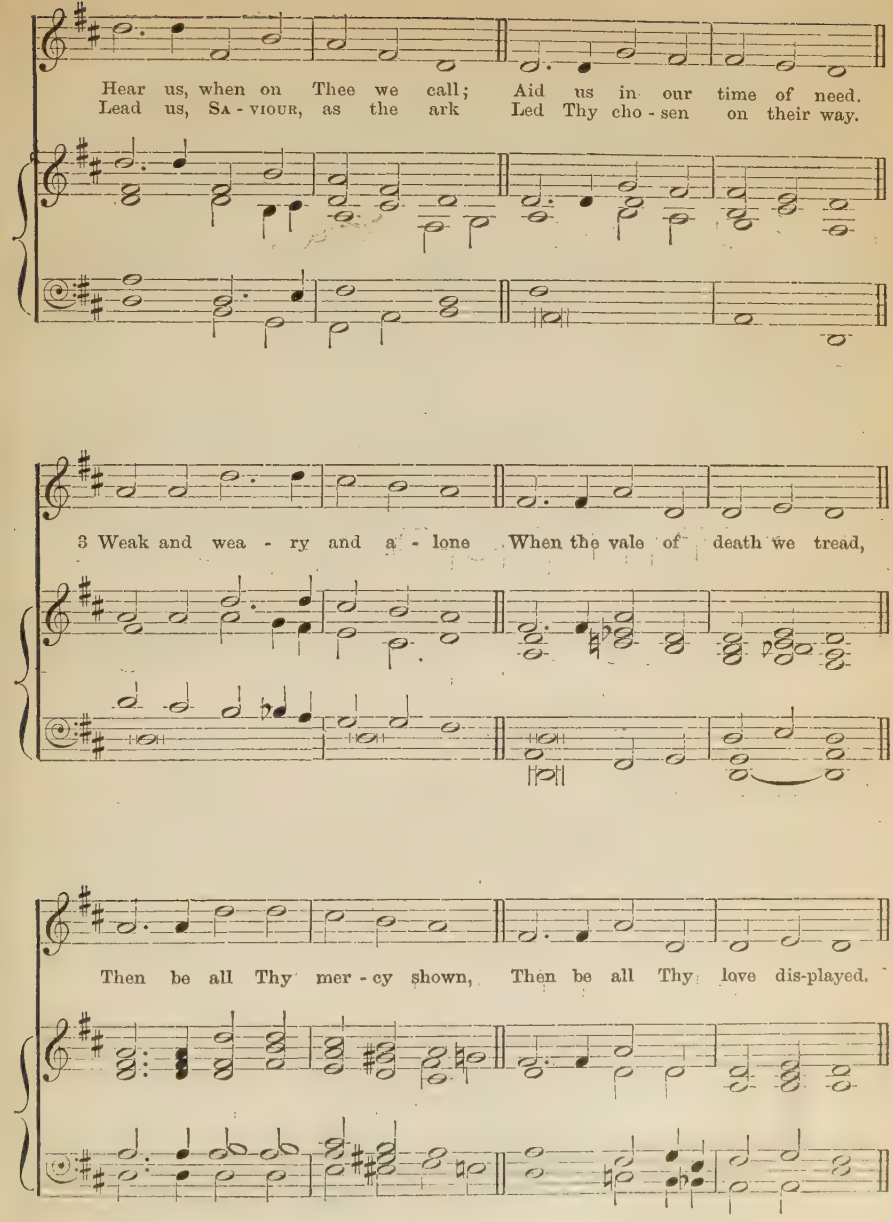
mf 3 Faithful and just art Thou,
Forgiving all;
Low at Thy piercèd feet,
Saviour, I fall.
mp Lord, let the cleansing Blood,
Blood of the Lamb of God,
Pass o'er my soul.

cres 4 Then all is peace and light
This soul within:
Thus shall I walk with Thee
The Loved unseen.
mf Leaning on Thee, my God,
Guided along the road,
Nothing between. Amen.

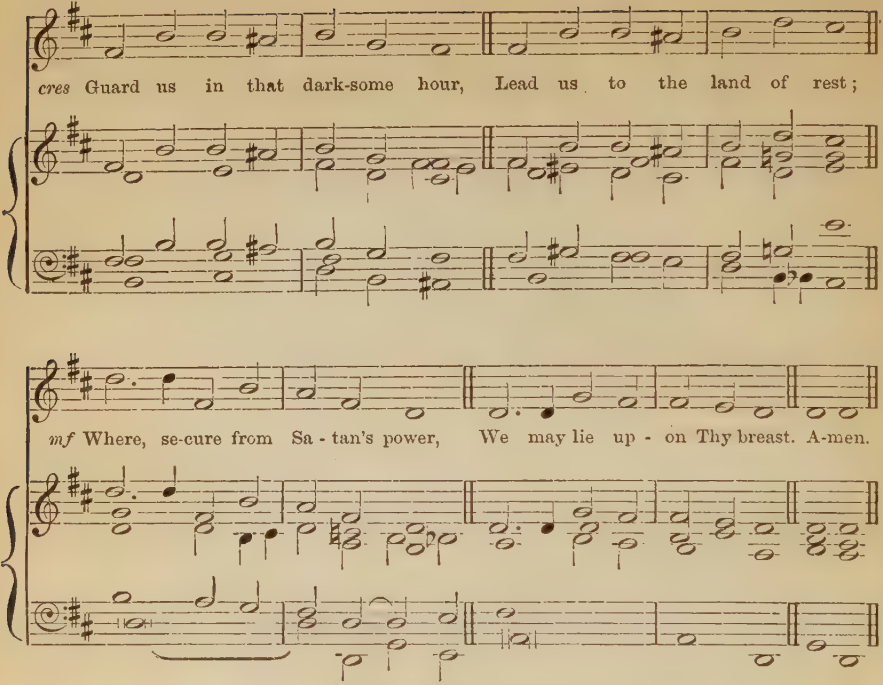
Rev. H. Bonar, 1866.

Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life.—St. John vi. 68.

119 RAMOTH. Eight 7's. First Tune J. Baptiste Calkin, 1827–1905.

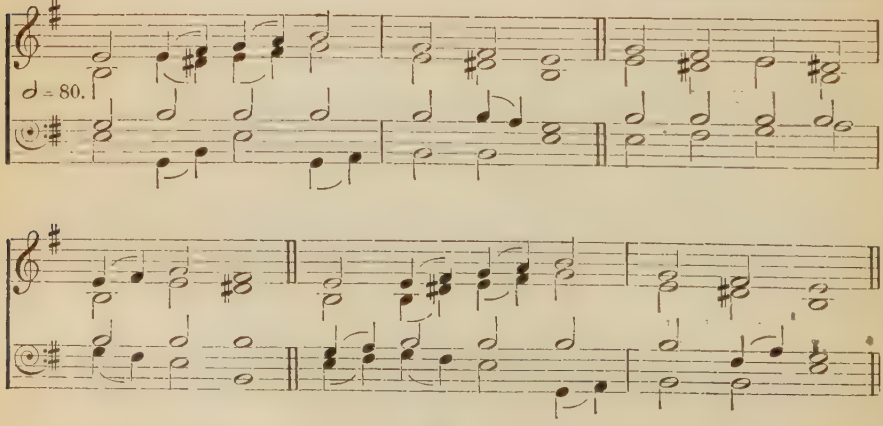
Voices in unison.


Hear us, when on Thee we call; Aid us in our time of need.
Lead us, Sa - viour, as the ark Led Thy cho - sen on their way.
3 Weak and wea - ry and a - lone When the vale of death we tread,
Then be all Thy mer - cy shown, Then be all Thy love dis-played.

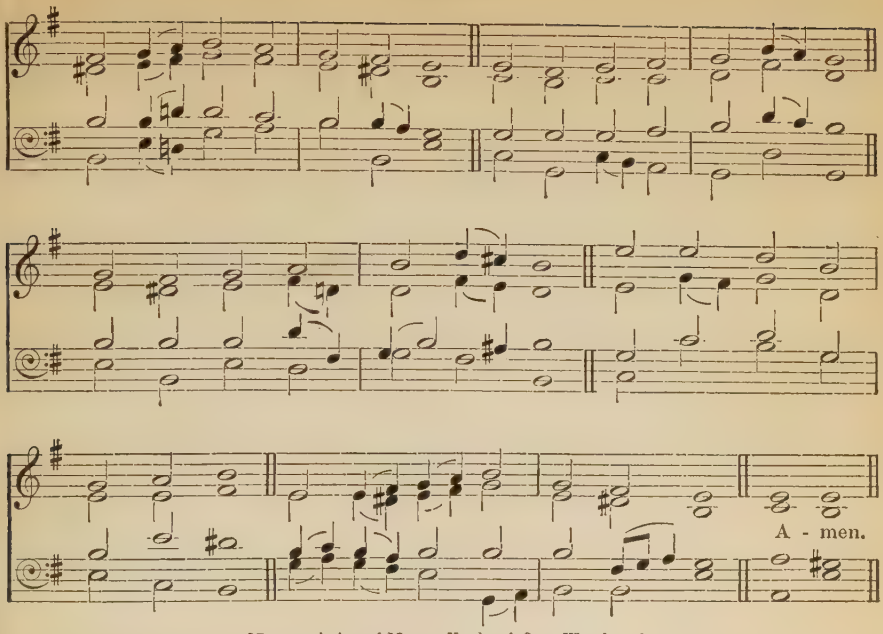
119 *(Continued)*



For a setting in harmony see No. 613.
Alternative tune, HOLLINGSIDE, No. 507.

ABERYSTWYTH. 7.7.7.7.D. Second Tune JOSEPH PARRY, 1841–1903.





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119

Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life.—St. John vi. 68.

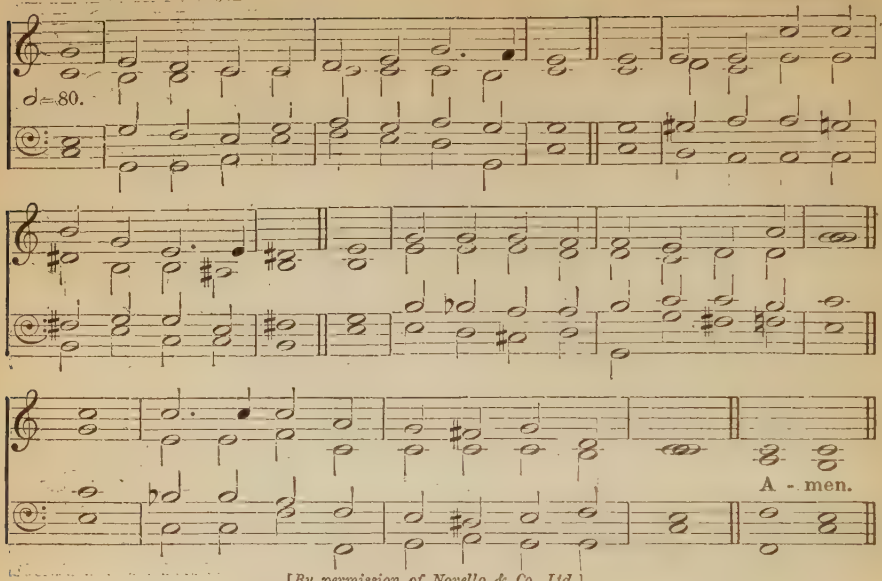
mp 1 LORD, to Thee alone we turn,
To Thy Cross for safety fly;
There, as penitents, to learn
How to live and how to die.
Sinful on our knees we fall;
Hear us, as for help we plead;
Hear us, when on Thee we call;
Aid us in our time of need.

2 In the midst of sin and strife,
In the depths of mortal woe,
Teach us, Lord, to live a life
Meet for sojourners below.
Though the road be ofttimes dark,
Though the feet in weakness stray,
Lead us, Saviour, as the ark
Led Thy chosen on their way.

3 Weak and weary and alone
When the vale of death we tread,
Then be all Thy mercy shown,
Then be all Thy love displayed.
cres Guard us in that darksome hour,
Lead us to the land of rest;
mf Where, secure from Satan's power,
We may lie upon Thy breast. Amen.

Rev. Albert E. Evans, 1868.

DALKEITH. 10.10.10.10. THOS. HEWLETT, 1845–74.



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May be sung in unison. For a higher setting see No. 246.

Alternative tune, ST. AGNES, No. 105.

120

In whom we have redemption through His Blood, the forgiveness of sins.—EPH. i. 7.

mp 1 WEARY of earth, and laden with my sin,
I look at heaven, and long to enter in;
But there no evil thing may find a home,
cres And yet I hear a voice that bids me 'Come'.

mp 2 So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand
In the pure glory of that holy land?
Before the whiteness of that throne appear?
cres Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.

mp * 3 The while I fain would tread the heavenly way,
Evil is ever with me day by day;
cres Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall,
'Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed from all.'

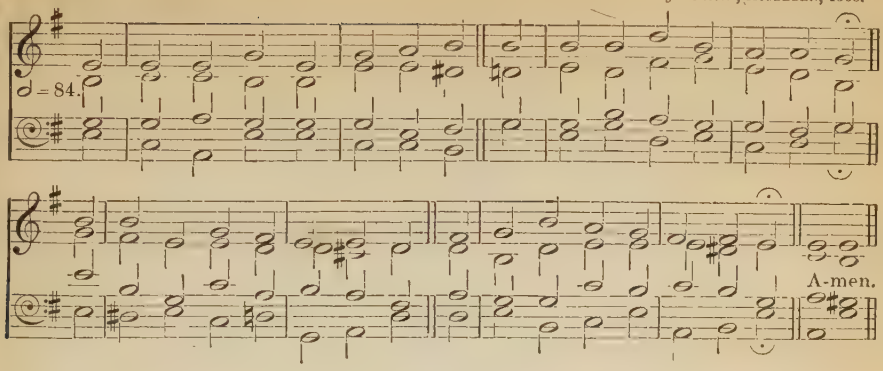
mp 4 It is the voice of JESUS that I hear,
His are the hands stretched out to draw me near,
And His the Blood that can for all atone,
And set me faultless there before the throne.

mf 5 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous LORD;
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown;
Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down.

cres 6 O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear
The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer,
That in the FATHER'S courts my glorious dress
f May be the garment of Thy righteousness. Amen.

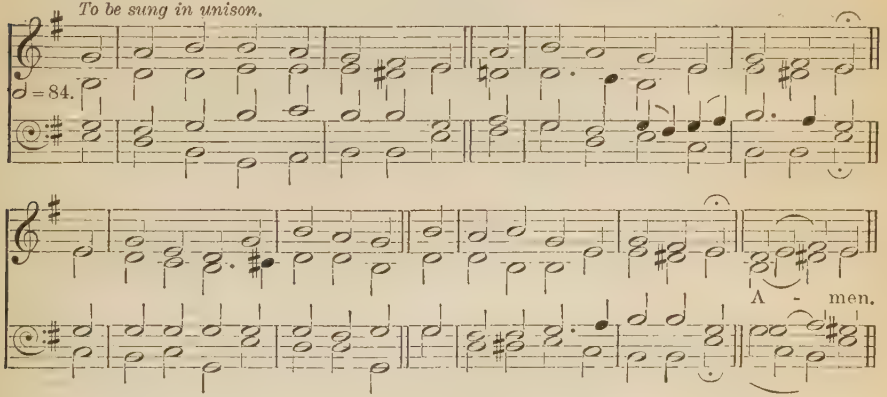
REV. S. J. STONE, 1866.

SAXONY. L.M. First Tune *Christlichs Gesangbüchlein*, EISLEBEN, 1568.



OLMUTZ. L.M. Second Tune Arr. from the Sarum *Verilla Regis* melody.

To be sung in unison.



121

Now, saith the Lord, turn ye even to Me with all your heart, and with fasting, and with weeping, and with mourning.—JOEL ii. 12.

mf 1 BY precepts taught of ages past,
Now let us keep again the fast
Which, year by year, in order meet
Of forty days is made complete.

2 The law and seers that were of old
In divers ways this Lent foretold,
Which CHRIST Himself, the LORD and
Of every season, sanctified. [Guide

3 More sparing therefore let us make
The words we speak, the food we take,
Deny ourselves in mirth and sleep,
In stricter watch our senses keep.

mp 4 In prayer together let us fall,
And cry for mercy, one and all;
And weep before the Judge, and say,
O turn from us Thy wrath away.

5 Thy grace have we offended sore
By sins, O GOD, which we deplore;
Pour down upon us from above
The riches of Thy pardoning love.

6 Remember, LORD, though frail we be,
That yet Thine handiwork are we:
Nor let the honour of Thy Name
Be by another put to shame.

7 Forgive the ill that we have wrought,
Increase the good that we have sought;
cres That we at length, our wanderings o'er,
May please Thee now and evermore.

f 8 Blest THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,
Almighty GOD, we pray to Thee, [bless
That Thou wouldst now vouchsafe to
Our fast with fruits of righteousness.
Amen.

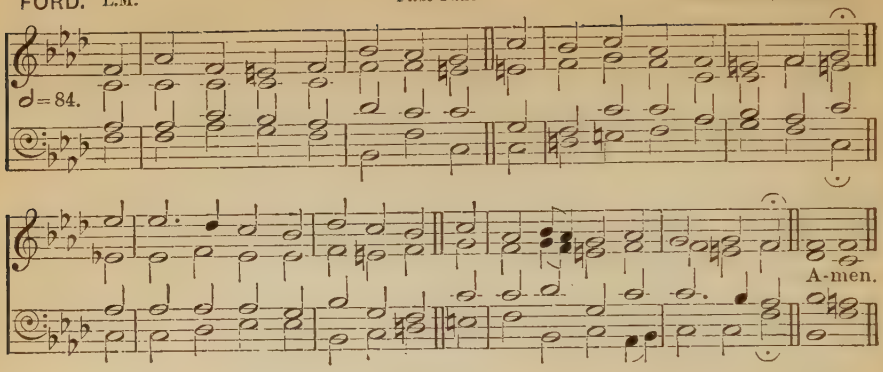
Tr. (1854) from the Latin by REV. J. M. NEALE.

Lent

FORD. L.M.

First Tune

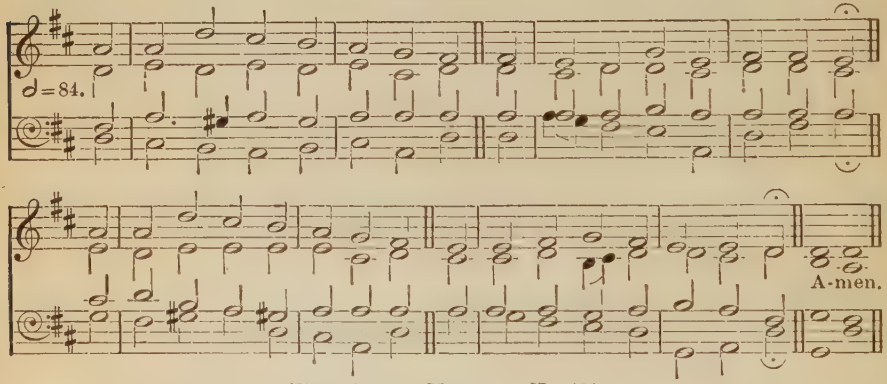
THOS. FORD, 1580–1648.



WEIMAR. L.M.

Second Tune

C. P. E. BACH, 1714–88.

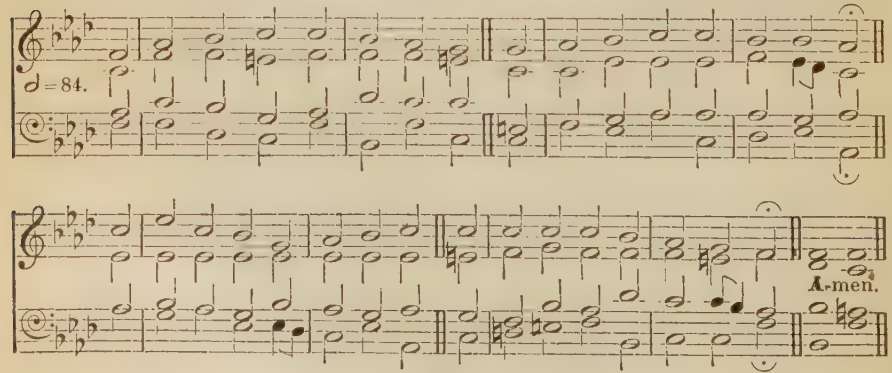


Alternative tune, MELCOMBE, No. 191.

BABYLON'S STREAMS. L.M.

Third Tune

T. CAMPION, 1567–1619.



122

God be merciful unto us and bless us.—Ps. lxvii. 1.

mp 1 O MERCIFUL Creator, hear;
In tender pity bow Thine ear:
Accept the tearful prayer we raise
In this our fast of forty days.

2 Each heart is manifest to Thee;
Thou knowest our infirmity:
Repentant now we seek Thy face;
Impart to us Thy pardoning grace.

3 Our sins are manifold and sore,
But spare Thou them who sin deplore:
And for Thine own Name's sake make whole
The fainting and the weary soul.

4 Grant us to mortify each sense
By means of outward abstinence,
That so from every stain of sin
The soul may keep her fast within.

f 5 Blest THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,
Almighty GOD, we pray to Thee,
That Thou wouldst now vouchsafe to bless
Our fast with fruits of righteousness. Amen.

Tr. (1851) from the Latin by REV. J. M. NEALE.

123

Behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation.—2 COR. vi. 2.

mf 1 LO! now is our accepted day,
The time for purging sins away,
The sins of thought, and deed, and word,
That we have done against the LORD.

2 For He the Merciful and True
Hath spared His people hitherto;
Not willing that the soul should die,
Though great its past iniquity.

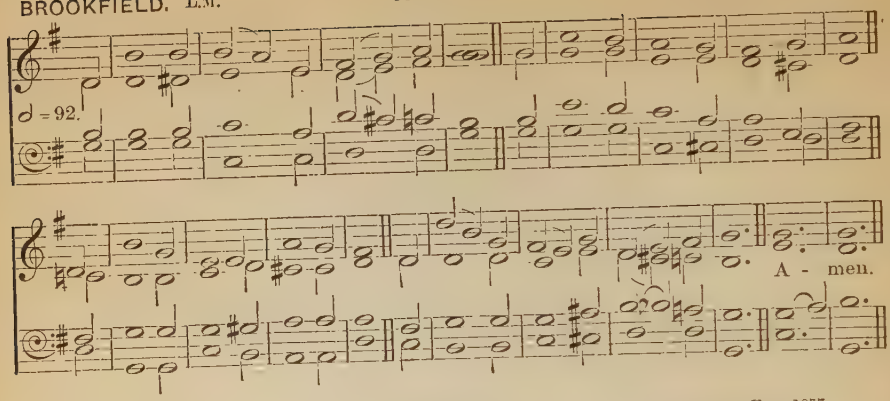
3 Then let us all with earnest care,
And contrite fast, and tear, and prayer,
And works of mercy and of love,
Entreat for pardon from above;

cres 4 That He may all our sins efface,
Adorn us with the gifts of grace,
And join us to the angel band
For ever in the heavenly land.

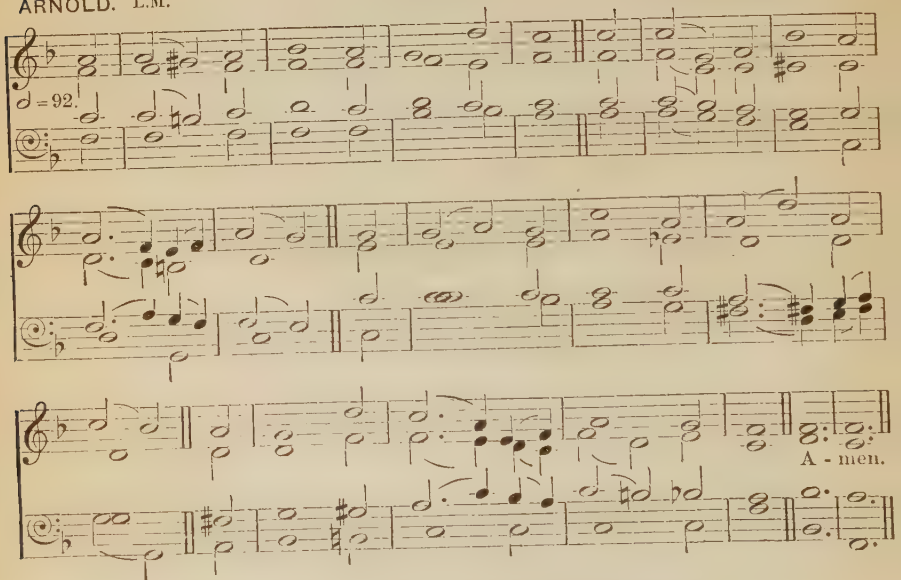
f 5 Blest THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,
Almighty GOD, we pray to Thee,
That Thou wouldst now vouchsafe to bless
Our fast with fruits of righteousness. Amen.

Tr. (1851) from the Latin by REV. J. M. NEALE.

BROOKFIELD. L.M. First Tune T. B. Southgate, 1814-68.



ARNOLD. L.M. Second Tune D. Arnold Fox, 1877-



124 *When they were come to a place which is called Calvary, there they crucified Him.*—St. Luke xxiii. 33.

mp 1 BEYOND the holy city wall
They set the cruel Cross on high,
Where the dear Lord, Who saved us all,
Did hang in pain, and bleed, and die.

2 The hands that touched the blind to sight,
That gave the sick man strength anew,
That raised the dead to life and light,
Were pierced and wounded through and through.

3 The feet that walked the stormy sea,
That ever turned at sorrow's prayer,
By sharp nails fastened to the Tree,
Hung torn and hurt and bleeding there.

4 Since GOD's own SON must suffer thus,
Our souls from Satan's grasp to win;
Since only He could ransom us,
O what a fearful thing is sin!

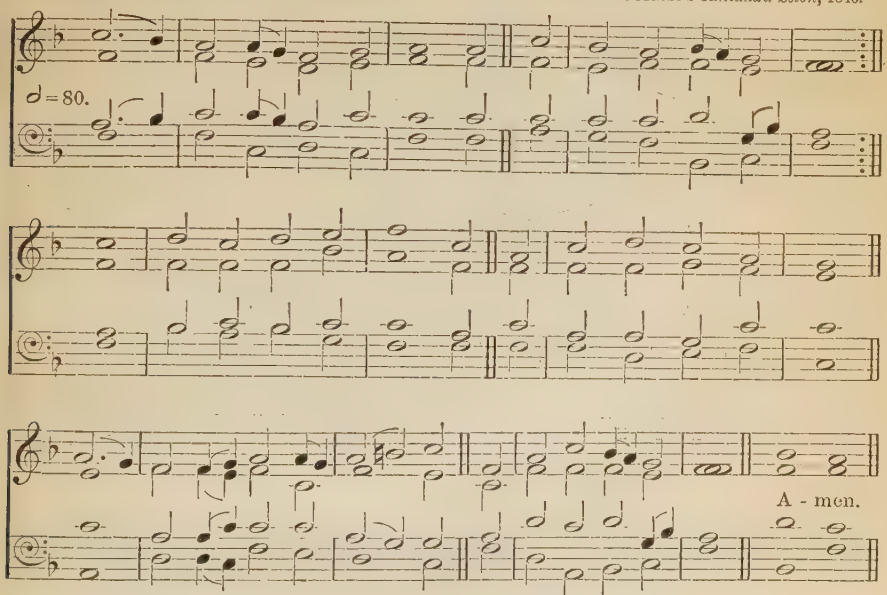
5 How can we yield to Satan's power,
And let our sinful passions reign,
When hearing of that awful hour,
And thinking of our SAVIOUR's pain?

6 O by Thy griefs that dreadful day,
Dear LORD, and by Thy precious Blood,
Wash all our guilty stains away,
And make Thy sinful children good!
Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1853.

MEIRIONYDD. 7.6.7.6.D.

R. MILLS's *Caniadau Seion*, 1840.



Alternative tune, ST. CHRISTOPHER, No. 259.

125

Abide in Me, and I in you.—ST. JOHN XV. 4.

mp 1 O LAMB of GOD! still keep me
Near to Thy wounded side;
'Tis only there in safety
And peace I can abide.
What foes and snares surround me!
What lusts and fears within!
The grace that sought and found me
Alone can keep me clean.

2 'Tis only in Thee hiding,
I know my life secure;
Only in Thee abiding,
The conflict can endure:

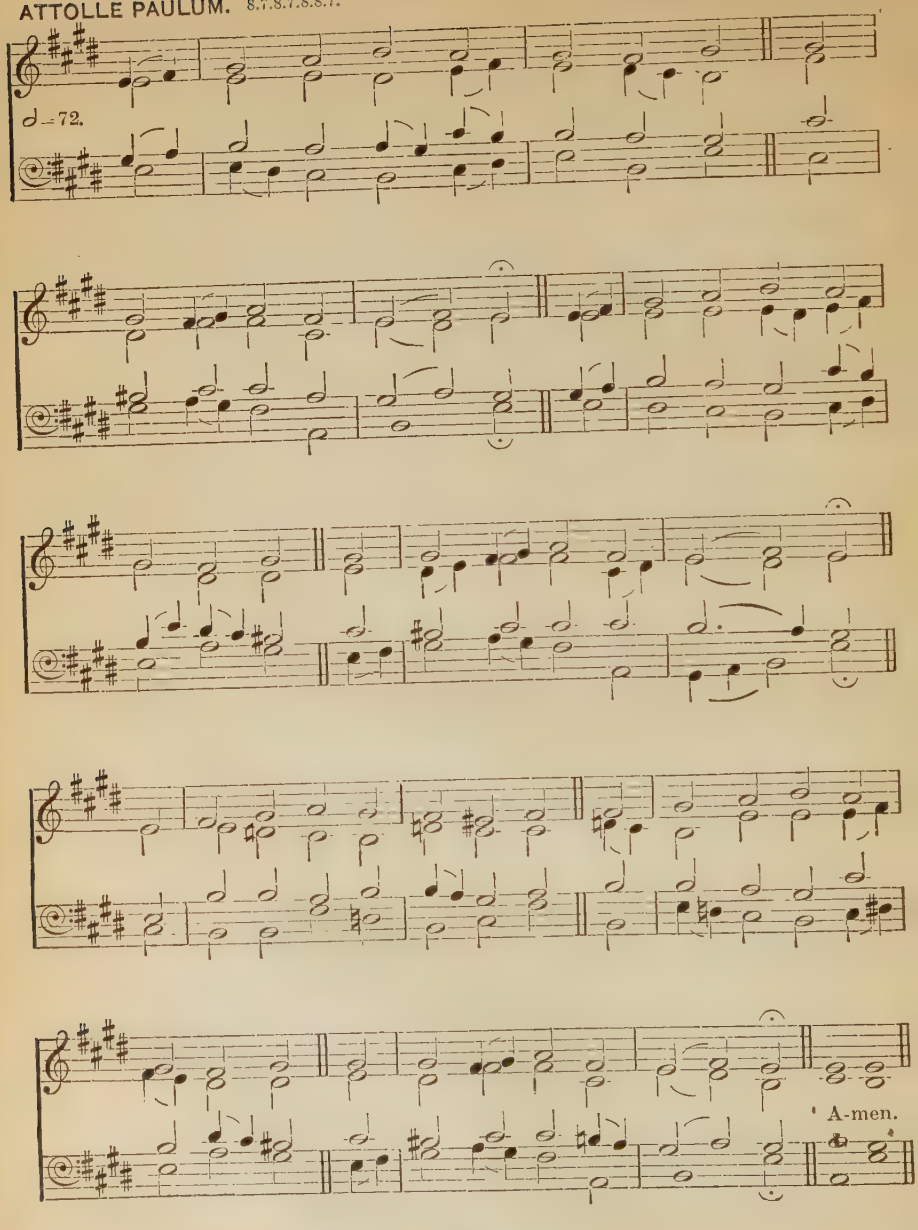
mf Thine arm the victory gaineth
O'er every hurtful foe;
Thy love my heart sustaineth
In all its cares and woe.

3 Soon shall my eyes behold Thee
With rapture, face to face;
One half hath not been told me
Of all Thy power and grace:
cres Thy beauty, LORD, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love,
f Shall be the endless story
Of all Thy saints above. Amen.

J. G. DECK, 1842.

Geistliche Lieder, LEIPZIG, 1539.
Harmonized by MENDELSSOHN.

ATTOLLE PAULUM. 8.7.8.7.8.8.7.



126

Look unto Me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth.—Isa. xlv. 22.

mf 1 O SINNER, lift the eye of faith,
To true repentance turning;
Bethink thee of the curse of sin,
Its awful guilt discerning:
Upon the Crucified One look,
And thou shalt read, as in a book,
What well is worth thy learning.

p 2 Look on His head, that bleeding head,
With crown of thorns surrounded:
Look on His sacred hands and feet
Which piercing nails have wounded;
See every limb with scourges rent:
On Him, the just, the innocent,
What malice hath abounded!

3 'Tis not alone those limbs are racked,
But friends too are forsaking;
And more than all, for thankless man
That tender heart is aching;
O fearful was the pain and scorn,
By Jesus, Son of Mary, borne,
Their peace for sinners making.

4 None ever knew such pain before,
Such infinite affliction,
None ever felt a grief like His
In that dread crucifixion:
For us He bare those bitter throes,
For us those agonizing woes,
In oft-renewed infliction.

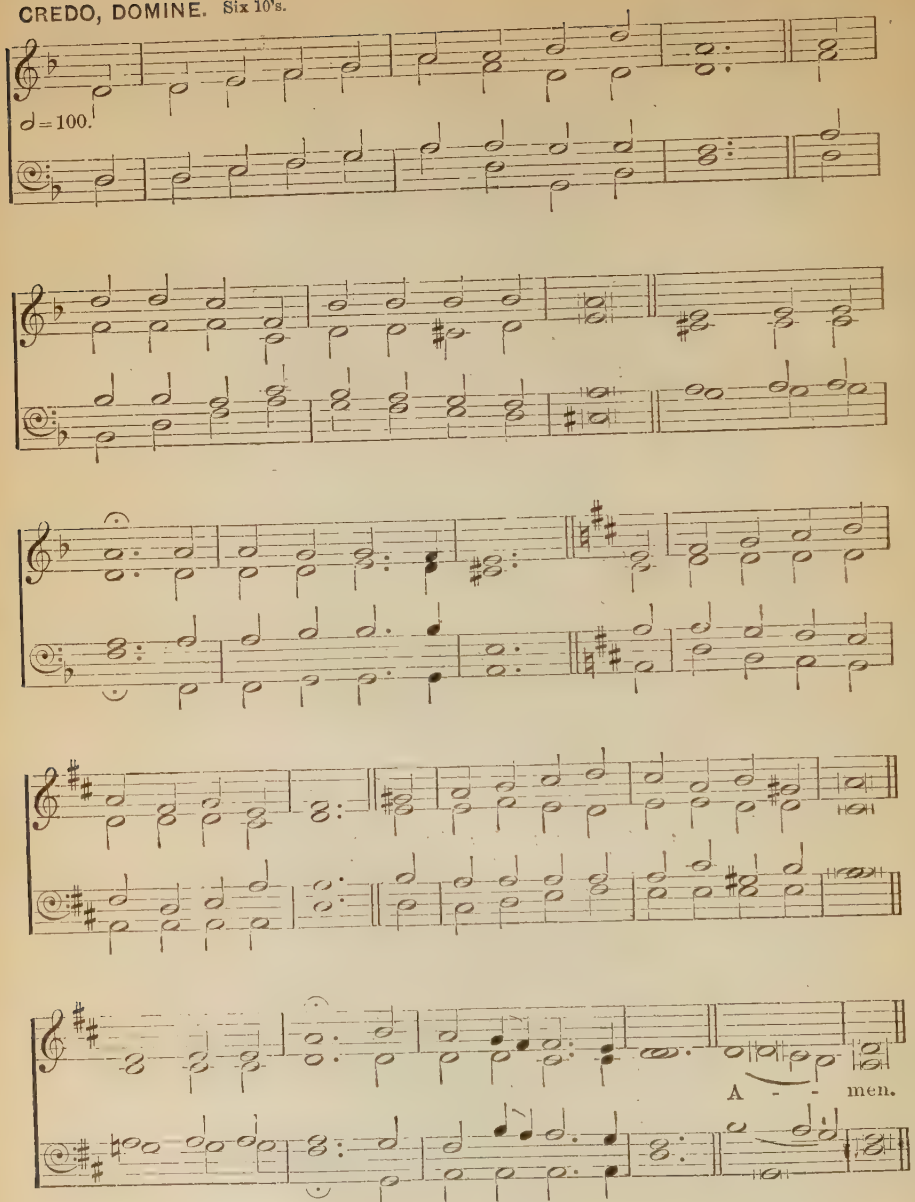
mf 5 O sinner, mark, and ponder well
Sin's awful condemnation;
Think what a sacrifice it cost
To purchase thy salvation;
Had Jesus never bled and died,
Then what could thee and all betide
But uttermost damnation?

6 Lord, give us grace to flee from sin
And Satan's wiles ensnaring,
And from those everlasting flames
For evil ones preparing.
cres Jesu, we thank Thee, and entreat
To rest for ever at Thy feet,
Thy heavenly glory sharing. Amen.

Tr. (1851) from the Latin by Rev. J. M. Neale.

CREDO, DOMINE. Six 10's.

REV. J. B. DYKES, 1823-76.



Alternative tune, UNDE ET MEMORES, No. 233.

127 *The publican, standing afar off, would not lift up so much as his eyes unto heaven.*—St. Luke xviii. 13.

mp 1 MY sins have taken such a hold on me,
I am not able to look up to Thee;
Lord, I repent; accept my tears and grief:
mf But Thou hast taken all my sin away,
And I in Thee dare now look up and pray:
Lord, I believe; help Thou mine unbelief.

mp 2 Of nights unhallowed, and of sinful days,
Of careless thoughts and words and works and ways,
Lord, I repent; accept my tears and grief:
mf And in the Life which doth within me live,
And the Forgiveness which can all forgive,
Lord, I believe; help Thou mine unbelief.

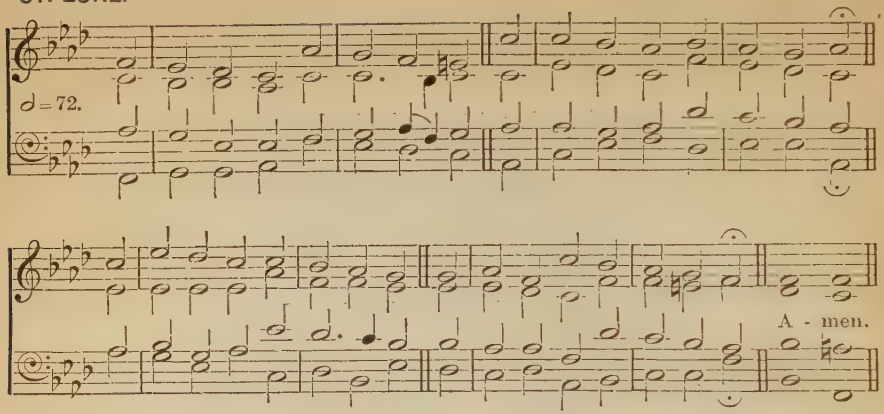
mp 3 Of selfishness which makes the soul unjust,
Envy and strife and every sinful lust,
Lord, I repent; accept my tears and grief:
mf And in the Blood, which doth my pardon plead,
The Truth and Love, which for me intercede,
Lord, I believe; help Thou mine unbelief.

mp 4 Of sins that as a cloud have hid Thy face;
Of Thy care slighted, and Thy grievèd grace,
Lord, I repent; accept my tears and grief:
mf In love that puts sin's envious veil aside,
Rending the veil of flesh which for me died,
Lord, I believe; help Thou mine unbelief.

mp 5 Sin is my sorrow, passion is my pain,
To Thee their vileness, and in me their stain;
Lord, I repent; accept my tears and grief:
f Christ is my joy; and out of all distress
He doth deliver with His righteousness:
Lord, I believe; help Thou mine unbelief. Amen.

Rev. J. S. B. Monsell, 1866.

ST. LUKE. L.M. JEREMIAH CLARK, 1669–1707.



Alternative tune, WAREHAM, No. 274.

128

And He said unto them, Come ye yourselves apart into a desert place, and rest a while.—ST. MARK vi. 31.

mp 1 AWHILE in spirit, LORD, to Thee,
Into the desert would we flee;
Awhile upon the barren steep,
Our fast with Thee in spirit keep:

2 Awhile from Thy Temptation learn
False Satan's wileful lures to spurn,
And in our hearts to feel and own
'Man liveth not by bread alone.'

3 O Thou, once tempted like as we,
Thou knowest our infirmity;
Be Thou our helper in the strife,
Be Thou our true, our inward life.

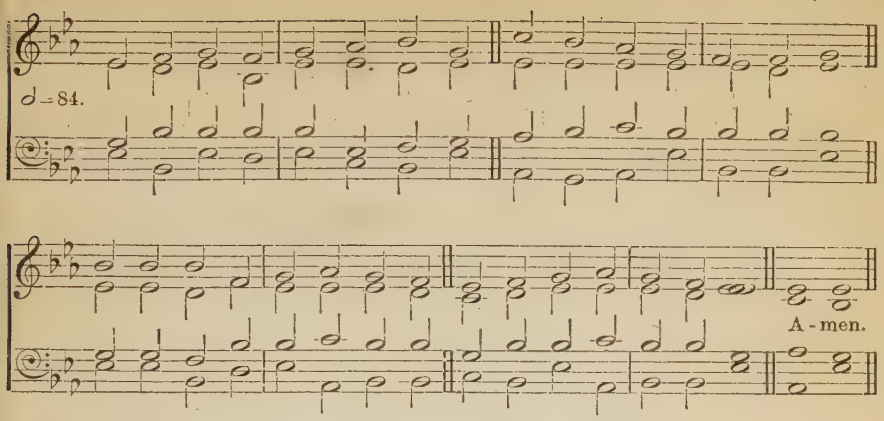
cres 4 And while at Thy command we pray
'Give us our bread from day to day,'
mf May we with Thee, O CHRIST, be fed,
Thou WORD of GOD, Thou living Bread. Amen.

REV. JOSEPH F. THRUPP, 1853.

Also the following:

374 With weary feet and saddened heart.
392 All for Jesus—all for Jesus.
401 Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat.
402 Be Thou my Guardian and my Guide.
403 Art thou weary, art thou languid.
404 As pants the hart for cooling streams.
405 O for a closer walk with God.
407 Behold the Lamb of God.
421 Christian! seek not yet repose.
436 Come unto Me, ye weary.
438 Come, Holy Spirit, come.
452 Father, again in Jesus' Name.
464 God the Father's only Son.
480 Jesu, grant me this, I pray.
490 I'm but a stranger here.
491 I could not do without Thee.
492 I need Thee, precious Jesu.
496 In the Cross of Christ I glory.
497 I heard the voice of Jesus say.
498 In the hour of trial.
503 Jesus, I my cross have taken.
506 Jesus, Lord of life and glory.
507 Jesu, lover of my soul.
509 Jesu, meek and lowly.
510 Jesu, my Lord, my God, my All.
528 Just as I am—without one plea.
529 O Thou, the contrite sinners' Friend.
534 Lord, as to Thy dear Cross we flee.

BATTY. 8.7.8.7. J. THOMMEN'S *Christenschatz*, 1745.



Alternative tune, SICILIAN MARINERS, No. 266.

129

Unto you therefore which believe, He is precious.—1 PET. ii. 7.

mf 1 SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the Cross I spend;
Life, and health, and peace possessing,
From the sinners' dying Friend.

2 Here I rest, for ever viewing
Mercy streaming in His Blood:
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with GOD.

p 3 Truly blessèd is the station,
Low before His Cross to lie;
While I see divine compassion
Beaming in His languid eye.

mf 4 LORD, in ceaseless contemplation
Fix my thankful heart on Thee;
Till I taste Thy full salvation,
And Thine unveiled glory see. Amen.

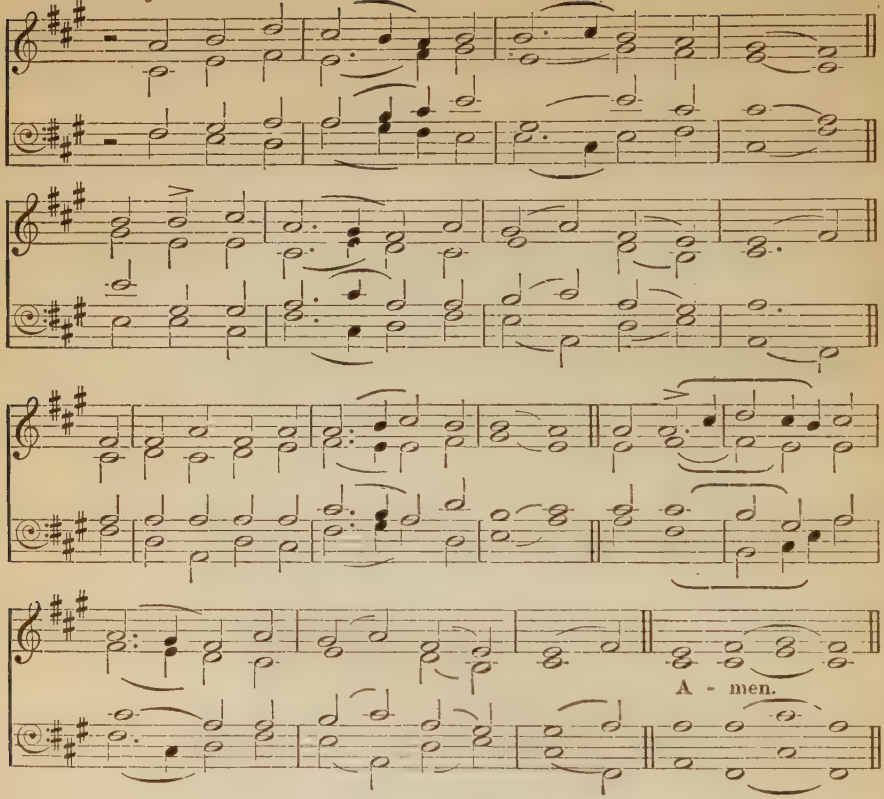
REV. WALTER SHIRLEY, 1770.

535 Lord Jesus, think on me.
539 Lord Jésu, when we stand afar.
549 Lord, when we bend before Thy throne.
557 Must Jesus bear the Cross.
560 My God, my Father, while I stray.
567 O for a heart to praise my God.
572 O happy band of pilgrims.
574 O help us, Lord; each hour of need.
575 O Thou, from Whom all goodness flows.
580 O Jesu, Thou art standing.
581 O Lord, how happy should we be.
590 Out of the deep I call.
591 Oh, the bitter shame and sorrow.
606 Rest of the weary.
608 Rock of ages, cleft for me.
613 Saviour, when in dust to Thee.
623 Take up thy cross, the Saviour said.
633 We sing the praise of Him Who died.
640 There is a green hill far away.
644 When our heads are bowed with woe.
676 Lord, for to-morrow and its needs.
780 Thou didst leave Thy throne.
786, 787 Litanies of Penitence.

Also Nos. **752-783**, hymns for Parochial Missions.

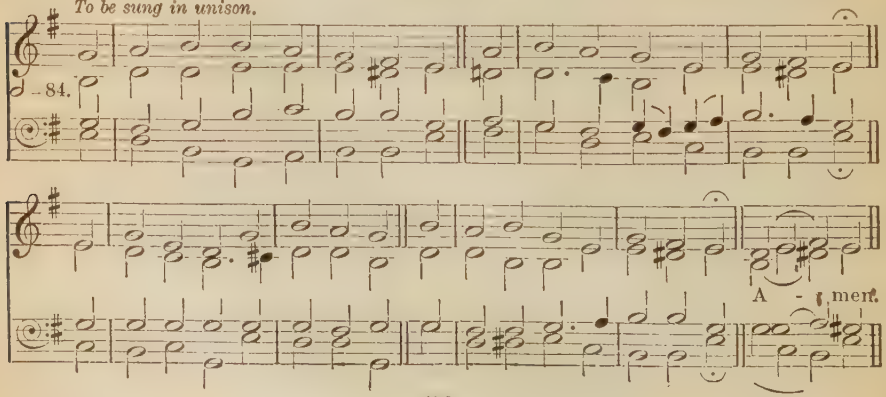
VEXILLA REGIS. L.M. First Tune SARUM PLAINSONG.

To be sung in unison.

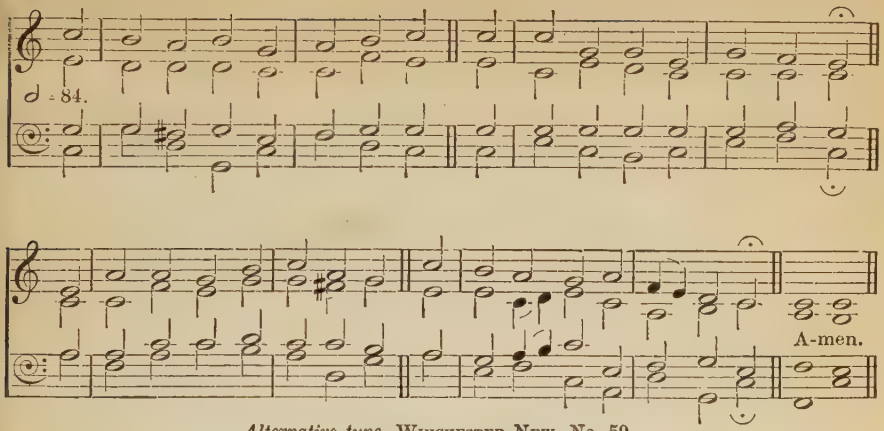


OLMUTZ. L.M. Second Tune Arr. from the Sarum *Vexilla Regis* melody.

To be sung in unison.



ERFURT. L.M. Third Tune *Geistliche Lieder*, Leipzig, 1589.



Alternative tune, Winchester New, No. 59.

THE FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT

OTHERWISE CALLED PASSION SUNDAY

130 *The Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.*—Gal. vi. 14.

f 1 THE royal banners forward go,
The Cross shines forth in mystic glow;
Where He in flesh, our flesh Who made,
Our sentence bore, our ransom paid.

mf 2 There whilst He hung, His sacred side
By soldier's spear was opened wide,
To cleanse us in the precious flood
Of water mingled with His Blood.

f 3 Fulfilled is now what David told
In true prophetic song of old,
How God the heathen's King should be;
For God is reigning from the tree.

mf 4 O tree of glory, tree most fair,
Ordained those holy limbs to bear,
How bright in purple robe it stood,
The purple of a Saviour's Blood!

5 Upon its arms, like balance true,
He weighed the price for sinners due,
The price which none but He could pay,
And spoiled the spoiler of his prey.

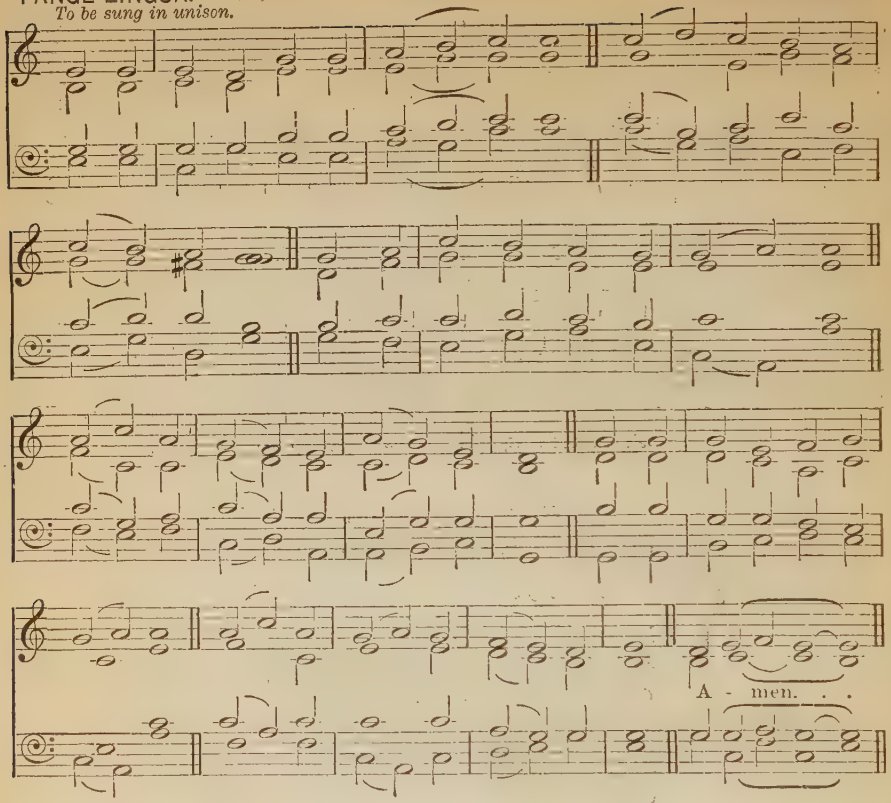
f 6 To Thee, Eternal Three in One,
Let homage meet by all be done:
As by the Cross Thou dost restore,
So rule and guide us evermore. Amen.

Tr. (1851) from the Latin of Fortunatus by Rev. J. M. Neale.

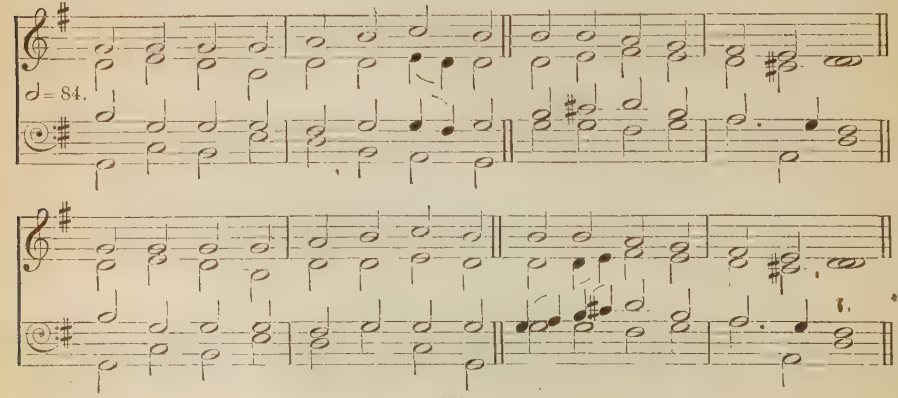
Lent

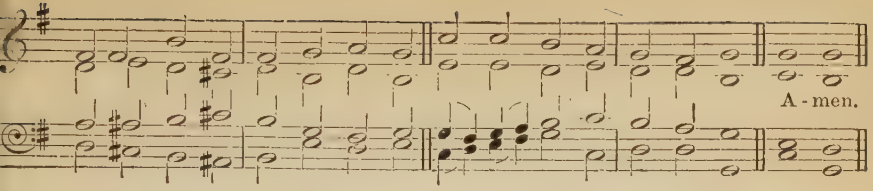
PANGE LINGUA. 8.7.8.7.8.7. First Tune SARUM PLAINSONG.

To be sung in unison.



ORIEL. 8.7.8.7.8.7. Second Tune C. ETT, *Cantica Sacra*, 1840.





For a higher setting see No. 217.

131

Jesus Christ hath been evidently set forth, crucified among you.—Gal. iii. 1.

Part 1.

1 SING, my tongue, the glorious battle,
Sing the last, the dread affray;
O'er the Cross, the Victor's trophy,
Sound the high triumphal lay,
sf How, the pains of death enduring,
Earth's Redeemer won the day.

2 He, our Maker, deeply grieving,
That the first-made Adam fell,
When he ate the fruit forbidden
Whose reward was death and hell,
Marked e'en then this tree the ruin
Of the first tree to dispel.

3 Thus the work for our salvation
He ordained to be done;
To the traitor's art opposing
Art yet deeper than his own;
Thence the remedy procuring
Whence the fatal wound begun.

4 Therefore, when at length the fulness
Of the appointed time was come,
He was sent, the world's Creator,
From the Father's heavenly home,
And was found in human fashion,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.

5 Lo! He lies, an Infant weeping,
Where the narrow manger stands,
While the Mother-Maid His members
Wraps in mean and lowly bands,
And the swaddling clothes is winding
Round His helpless feet and hands.

Part 2.

6 Now the thirty years accomplished
Which on earth He willed to see,
Born for this, He meets His Passion,
Gives Himself an Offering free;
On the Cross the Lamb is lifted,
There the Sacrifice to be.

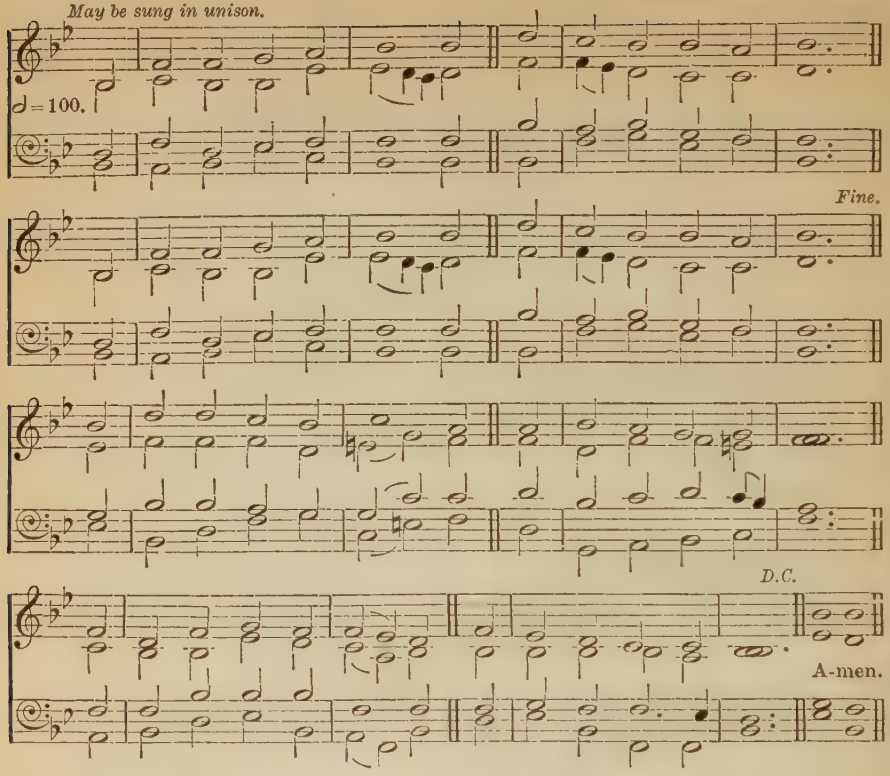
mp 7 There the nails and spear He suffers,
Vinegar, and gall, and reed;
From His sacred body pierced
Blood and water both proceed;
Precious flood, which all creation
From the stain of sin hath freed.

mf 8 Lo, the Cross is counted worthy
This world's ransom to sustain,
That a shipwrecked race for ever
Might a port of refuge gain,
With the sacred Blood anointed
Of the Lamb for sinners slain.

f 9 Praise and honour to the Father,
Praise and honour to the Son,
Praise and honour to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One,
One in might, and One in glory,
While eternal ages run. Amen.

Tr. (1851) from the Latin of Fortunatus by Rev. J. M. Neale.

ST. THEODULPH. 7.6.7.6.D. MELCHIOR TESCHNER, 1615.



THE SUNDAY NEXT BEFORE EASTER

OTHERWISE CALLED PALM SUNDAY

132

Hosanna to the Son of David.—ST. MATT. xxi. 9.

f 1 ALL glory, laud, and honour
To Thee, Redeemer, King,
To Whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.

2 Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the LORD's Name comest,
The King and blessèd One.
All glory, &c.

3 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply.
All glory, &c.

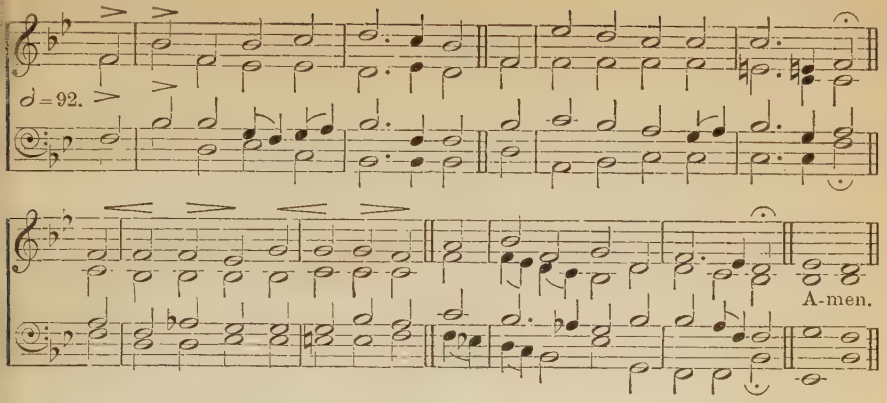
4 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.
All glory, &c.

5 To Thee before Thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise.
All glory, &c.

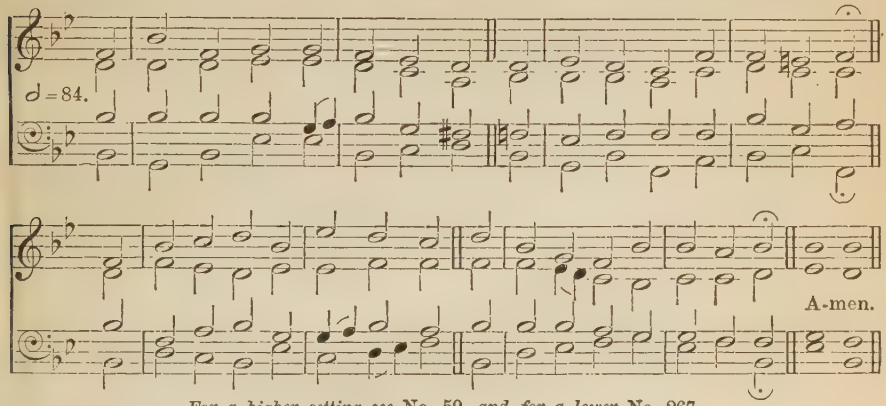
6 Thou didst accept their praises,
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, &c.
Amen.

Tr. (1854) from the Latin of Theodulph by REV. J. M. NEALE.

ST. DROSTANE. L.M. First Tune Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823-76.



WINCHESTER NEW. L.M. Second Tune *Musicalisch Handbuch*, Hamburg, 1690.



For a higher setting see No. 59, *and for a lower,* No. 267.

133

Thy King cometh unto thee: He is just, and having salvation.—Zech. ix. 9.

f 1 RIDE on! ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry;
mp O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road
With palms and scattered garments strowed.

f 2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
mp In lowly pomp ride on to die;
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

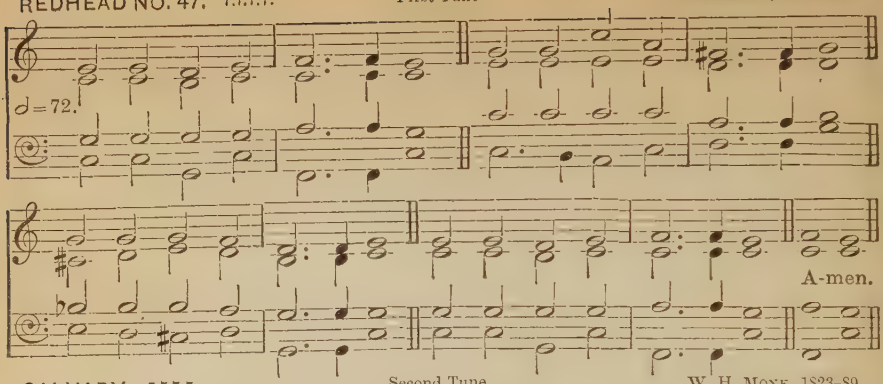
3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
dim The wingèd squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching Sacrifice.

f 4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
mf Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh,
The Father on His sapphire throne
Awaits His own anointed Son.

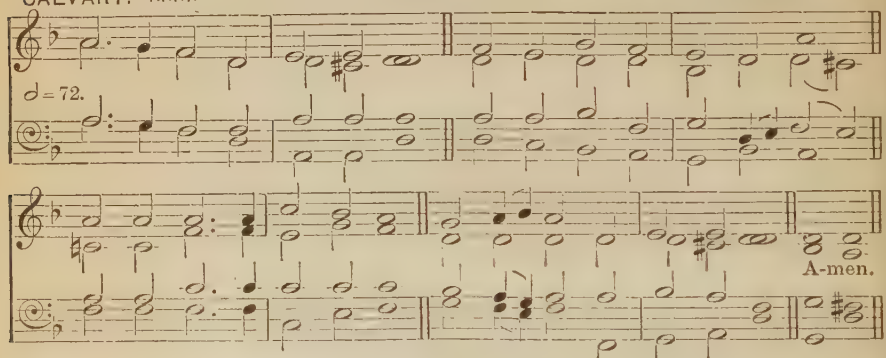
f 5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
mp In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain;
f Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign. Amen.

Dean Milman, 1827.

REDHEAD NO. 47. 7.7.7.7. First Tune R. Redhead, 1820-1901.



CALVARY. 7.7.7.7. Second Tune W. H. Monk, 1823-89.



HYMNS ON THE PASSION.

134 *The love of Christ constraineth us.*—2 Cor. v. 14.

mp 1 In the Lord's atoning grief
Be our rest and sweet relief,
Store we deep in heart's recess
All the shame and bitterness.

2 Thorns, and cross, and nails, and lance,
Wounds, our rich inheritance,
Vinegar, and gall, and reed,
And the cry His soul that freed.

mf 3 May these all our spirits fill,
And with love's devotion thrill;
In our souls plant virtue's root,
And mature its glorious fruit.

4 Crucified! we Thee adore,
Thee with all our hearts implore;
Us with all Thy saints unite
In the realms of heavenly light.

5 Christ, by coward hands betrayed,
Christ, for us a captive made,
Christ, upon the bitter tree
Slain for man, be praise to Thee. Amen.

Tr. (1842) from the Latin of Bonaventura by Canon F. Oakeley.

135 *Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us.*—1 Cor. v. 7.

mp 1 See the destined day arise,
See a willing Sacrifice;
Jesus, to redeem our loss,
Hangs upon the shameful Cross.

2 Jesu, who but Thou had borne,
Lifted on that tree of scorn,
Every pang and bitter throe,
Finishing Thy life of woe?

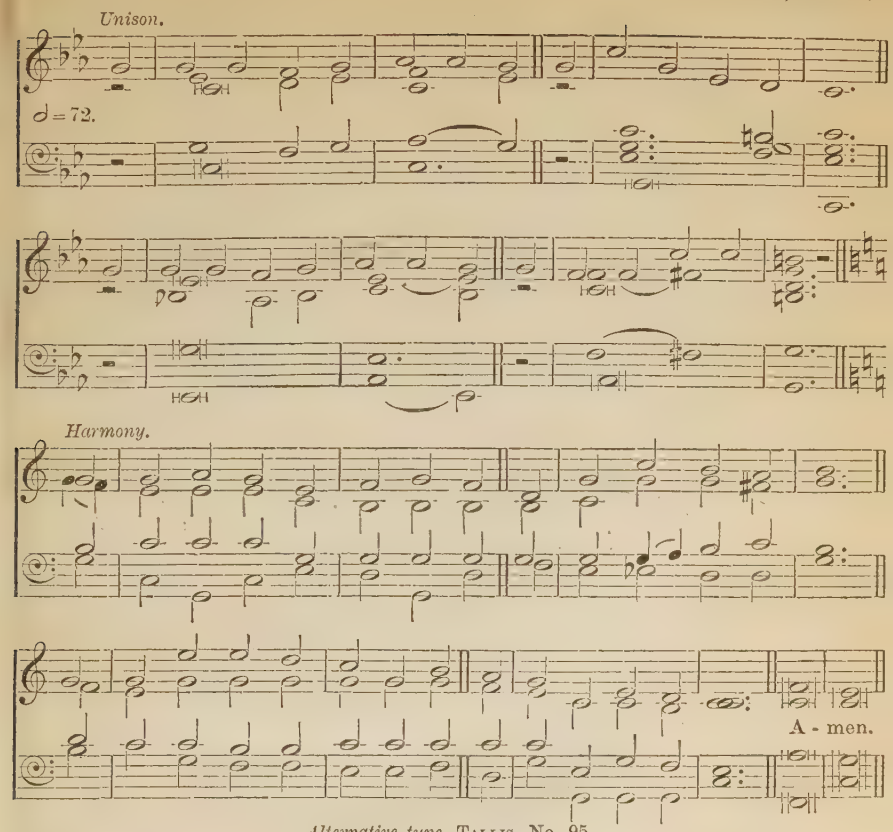
3 Who but Thou had dared to drain,
Steeped in gall, the cup of pain;
And with tender body bear
Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear?

4 Thence the cleansing water flowed,
Mingled from Thy side with Blood;
Sign to all attesting eyes
Of the finished sacrifice.

5 Holy Jesu, grant us grace
In that sacrifice to place
All our trust for life renewed,
Pardoned sin, and promised good. Amen.

Tr. (1837) from the Latin of Fortunatus by Bishop R. Mant.

AUDITE AUDIENTES ME. D.C.M. SIR A. SULLIVAN, 1842-1900.



Alternative tune, TALLIS, No. 95.

136

Ye killed the Prince of life.—ACTS iii. 14.

mp 1 I SEE the crowd in Pilate's hall,
Their furious cries I hear;
Their shouts of 'Crucify!' appal,
Their curses fill mine ear.
And of that shouting multitude
I feel that I am one,
And in that din of voices rude
I recognize my own.

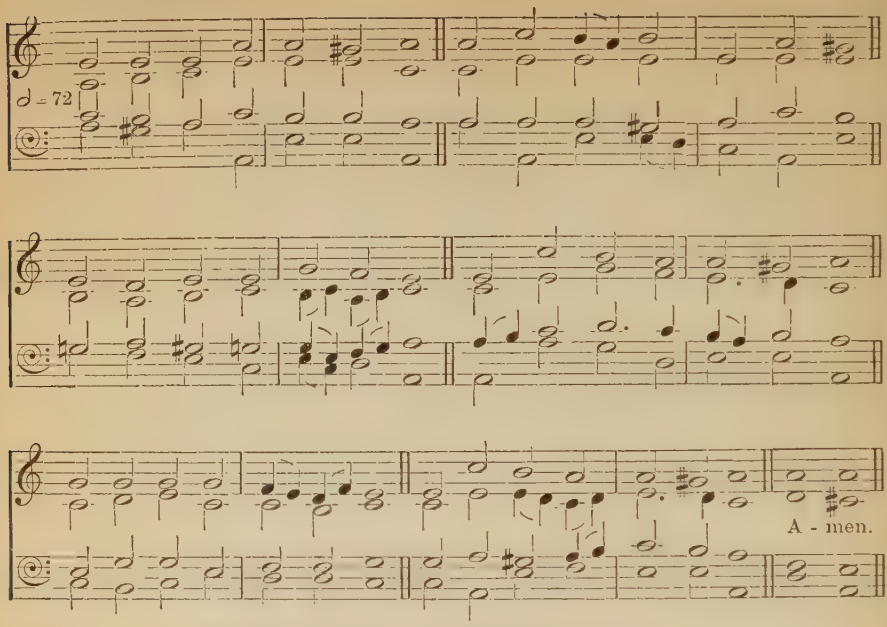
2 I see the scourgers rend the flesh
Of GOD'S belovèd SON;
And as they smite I feel afresh
That I of them am one.
Around the Cross the throng I see
That mock the Sufferer's groan,
Yet still my voice it seems to be,
As if I mocked alone.

3 'Twas I that shed the sacred Blood,
I nailed Him to the tree,
I crucified the CHRIST of GOD,
I joined the mockery.
cres Yet not the less that Blood avails
To cleanse me from my sin,
And not the less that Cross prevails
mf To give me peace within. Amen.

REV. H. BONAR, 1856.

GETHSEMANE. Six 7's.

C. Tye, –1572.
Arr. by W. H. Monk, 1823–89.



Alternative tune, Redhead No. 76; *see* No. 147.

137

And He said unto Peter, What! could ye not watch with Me one hour?—St. Matt. xxvi. 40.

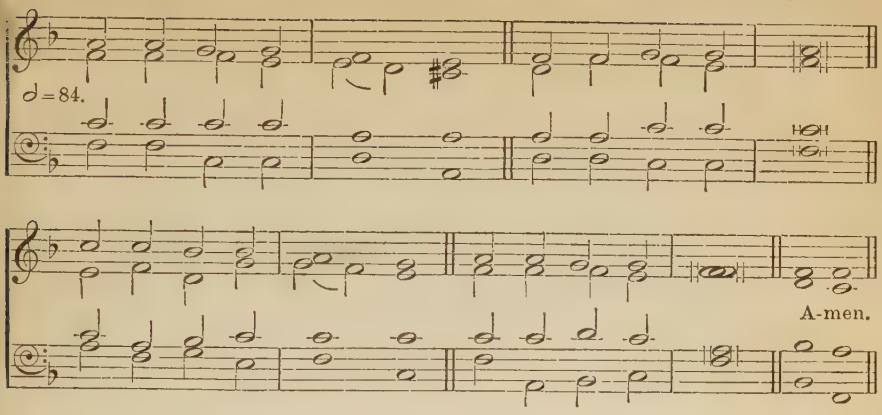
mp 1 GO to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power,
Your Redeemer's conflict see,
Watch with Him one bitter hour;
Turn not from His griefs away,
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

2 Follow to the judgment-hall,
View the Lord of life arraigned;
O the wormwood and the gall!
O the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
There, adoring at His feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
—God's own Sacrifice complete;
'It is finished,' hear Him cry;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die. Amen.

James Montgomery, 1820

CASWALL. 6.5.6.5. F. Filitz, 1804-76.



138 *The precious Blood of Jesus.*—1 Pet. i. 19.

mf 1 Glory be to Jesus,
Who, in bitter pains,
Poured for me the life-blood
From His sacred veins.

2 Grace and life eternal
In that Blood I find;
Blest be His compassion
Infinitely kind.

3 Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torment
Doth the world redeem.

4 Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
But the Blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.

5 Oft as it is sprinkled
On our guilty hearts,
Satan in confusion
Terror-struck departs;

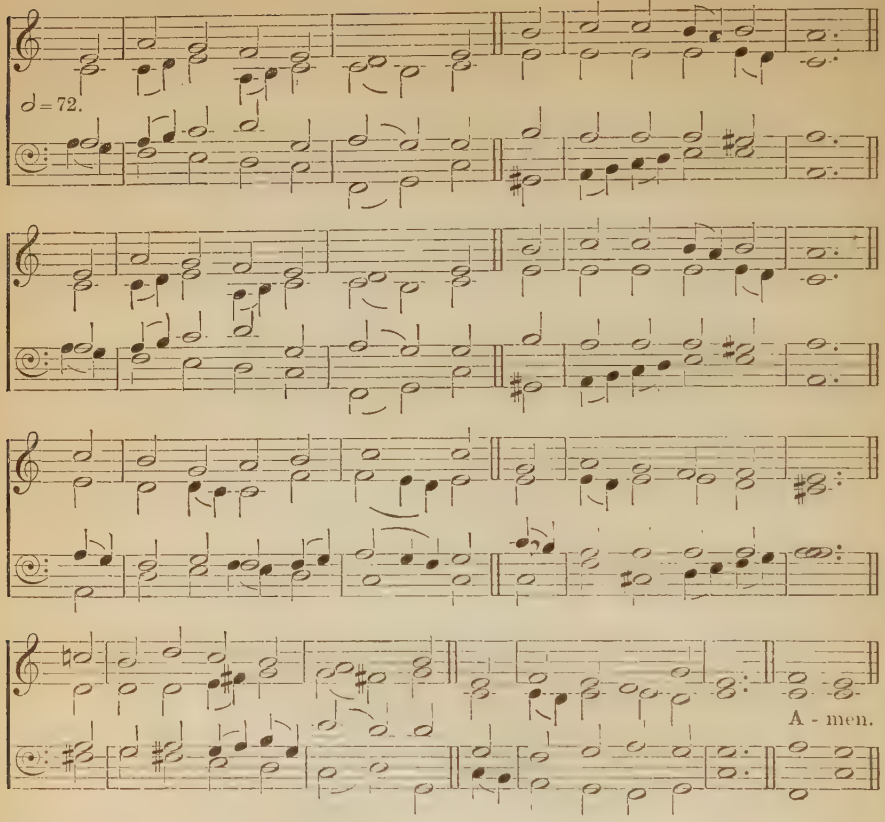
cres 6 Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel-hosts rejoicing
Make their glad reply.

f 7 Lift ye then your voices;
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still and louder
Praise the precious Blood. Amen.

Tr. (1857) from the Italian by Rev. E. Caswall.

PASSION CHORALE. 7.6.7.6.D. First Tune

H. L. Hassler, 1564–1612.
Harmonized by J. S. Bach, 1685–1750.



Alternative tune, Munich, No. 629.

139

Part 1.

I am crucified with Christ.—Gal. ii. 20.

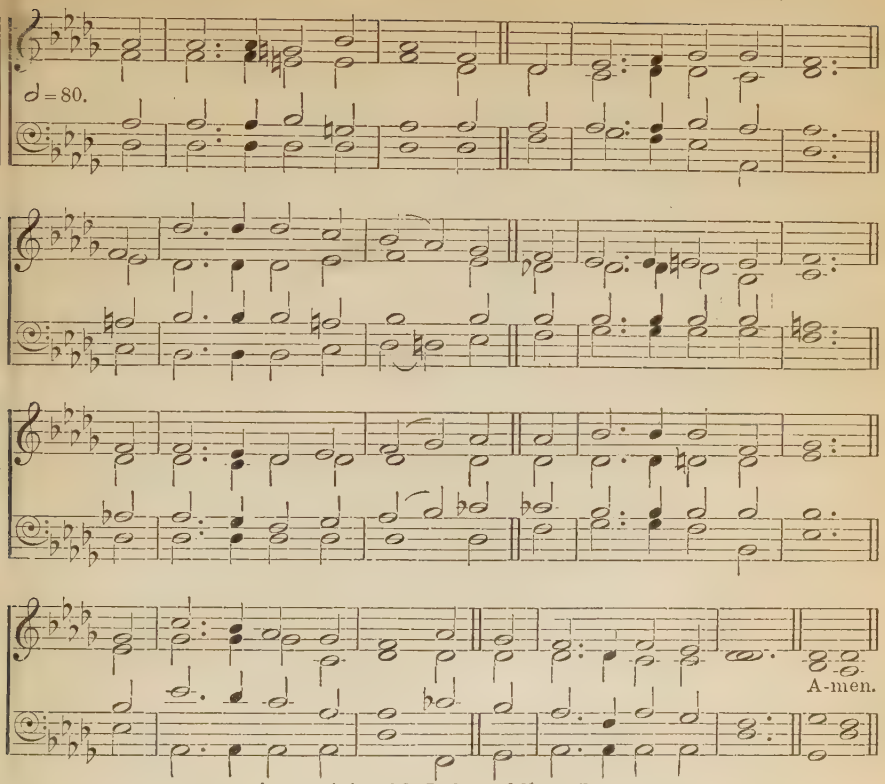
mp 1 O SACRED head, surrounded
By crown of piercing thorn!
O bleeding head, so wounded,
Reviled, and put to scorn!
Death's pallid hue comes o'er Thee,
The glow of life decays,
Yet angel-hosts adore Thee,
And tremble as they gaze.

2 I see Thy strength and vigour
All fading in the strife,
And death with cruel rigour
Bereaving Thee of life;
O agony and dying!
O love to sinners free!
Jesu, all grace supplying,
O turn Thy face on me.

3 In this Thy bitter Passion,
Good Shepherd, think of me
With Thy most sweet compassion,
Unworthy though I be:
mf Beneath Thy Cross abiding
For ever would I rest,
In Thy dear love confiding,
And with Thy presence blest.
Amen.

Tr. (1861) from the Latin by Rev. Sir H. W. Baker.

ST. CHRISTOPHER. 7.6.7.6.D. Second Tune F. C. Maker, 1844.



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140

Part 2.

mp 1 O SACRED head! sore wounded,
With grief and shame weighed down;
O Kingly head! surrounded
With thorns, Thine only crown;
Once reigning in the highest
In light and majesty,
Here mocked and scorned, Thou diest,—
And here I worship Thee.

2 Thy grief and bitter Passion
Were all for sinners' gain;
Mine—mine was the transgression,
But Thine the cruel pain:
Lo! here I fall, my Saviour,
Turn not from me Thy face,
But look on me with favour,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

mf 3 What language can I borrow
To praise Thee, heavenly Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy love that hath no end?
Lord, make me Thine for ever!
O may I faithful be!
And let me never—never
Outlive my love to Thee!

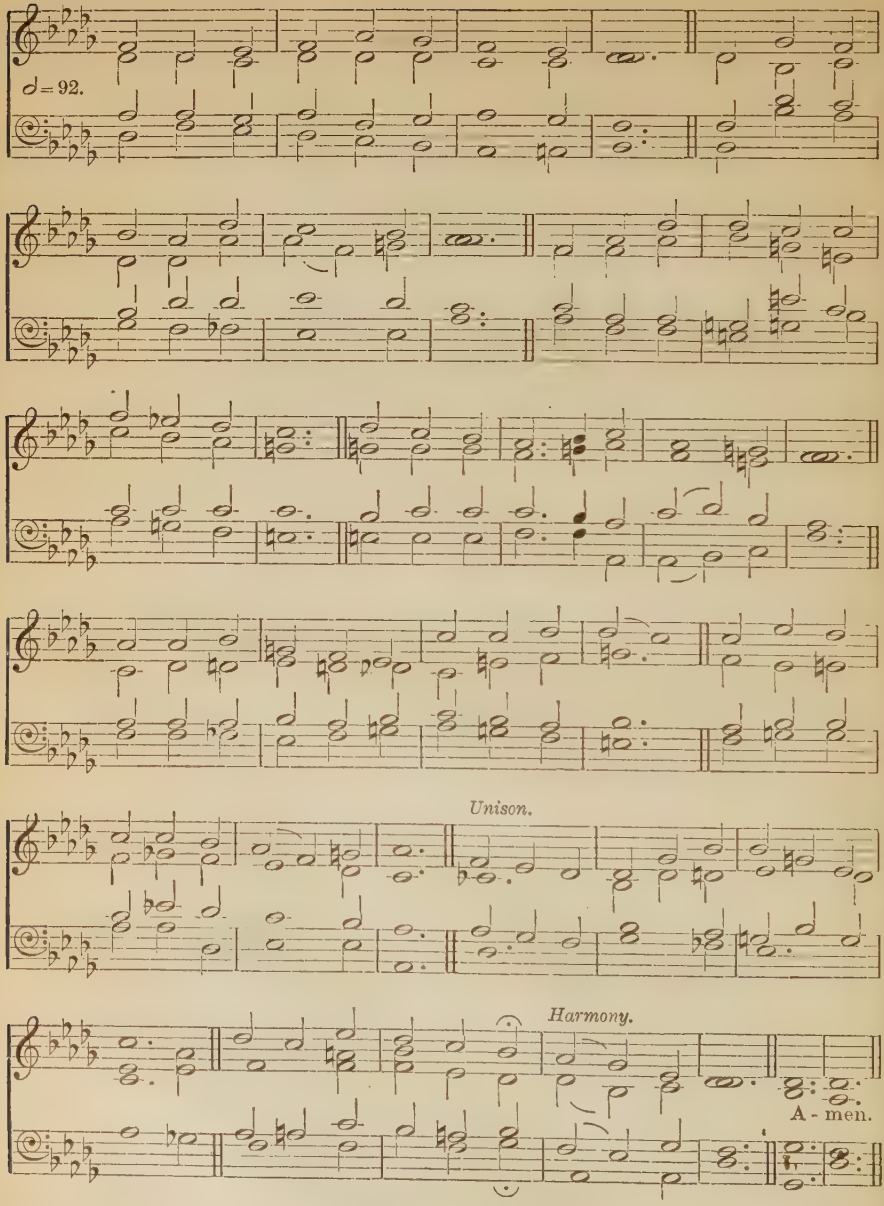
p 4 Be near when I am dying;
O show Thy Cross to me;
Thy death, my hope supplying,
From fear shall set me free.
mf These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Thee shall never move;
For he who dies believing
Dies safely in Thy love. Amen.

Tr. (1830) from the German of Rev. Paul Gerhardt by Rev. J. W. Alexander.

Lent

ETIAM PRO NOBIS. P.M.

SIR J. STAINER, 1840–1901.



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141

He ever liveth to make intercession.—Heb. xii. 23.

mp 1 JESUS, the Crucified, pleads for me,
While He is nailed to the shameful tree,
Scorned and forsaken, derided and cursed,
See how His enemies do their worst!
cres Yet, in the midst of the torture and shame,
Jesus, the Crucified, breathes my name;
f Wonder of wonders, oh, how can it be?
Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me!

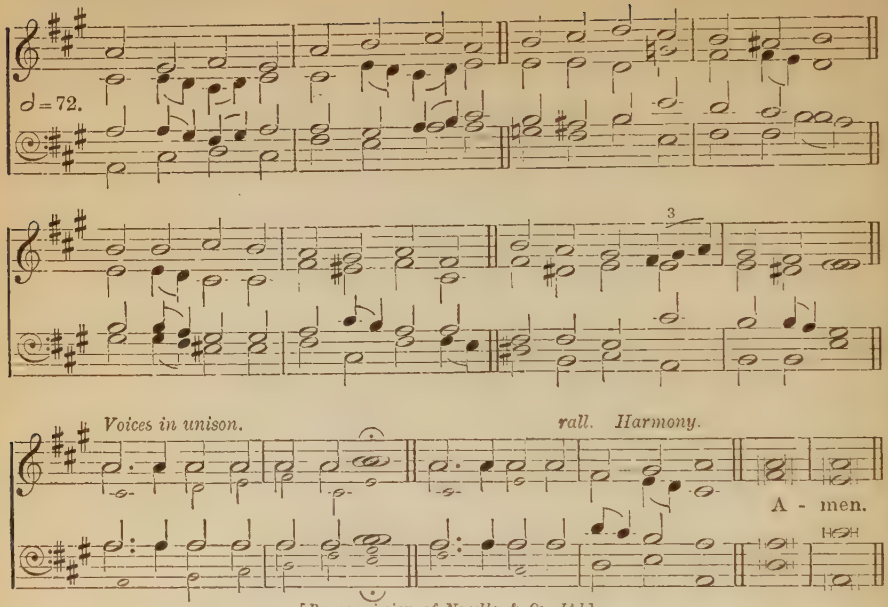
mp 2 Lord, I have left Thee, I have denied,
Followed the world in my selfish pride;
Lord, I have joined in the hateful cry,
Slay Him, away with Him, crucify!
Lord, I have done it, Oh! ask me not how;
Woven the thorns for Thy tortured brow;
cres Yet in His pity, so boundless and free,
f Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me!

mp 3 'Though thou hast left Me and wandered away,
Chosen the darkness instead of the day;
Though thou art covered with many a stain,
Though thou hast wounded Me oft and again;
Though thou hast followed thy wayward will;
Yet, in My pity, I love thee still.'
cres Wonder of wonders it ever must be!
f Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me!

mp 4 Jesus is dying, in agony sore,
Jesus is suffering more and more,
Jesus is bowed with the weight of His woe,
Jesus is faint with each bitter throe.
Jesus is bearing it all in my stead,
Pity Incarnate for me has bled;
cres Wonder of wonders it ever must be!
f Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me! Amen.

Rev. W. J. Sparrow Simpson, 1887.

PLEAD FOR ME. 8.7.8.7.7.7. SIR J. STAINER, 1840–1901.



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142

Looking unto Jesus . . . Who for the joy that was set before Him endured the Cross.—HEB. xii. 2.

mp 1 HOLY JESU, by Thy passion,
By the woes which none can share,
Borne in more than kingly fashion,
By Thy love beyond compare :
p Crucified, I turn to Thee ;
Son of Mary, plead for me.

mp 2 By the treachery and trial,
By the blows and sore distress,
By desertion and denial,
By Thine awful loneliness :
p Crucified, I turn, &c.

mp 3 By Thy look so sweet and lowly,
While they smote Thee on the face,
By Thy patience, calm and holy,
In the midst of keen disgrace :
p Crucified, I turn, &c.

mp 4 By the hour of condemnation,
By the Blood which trickled down,
When, for us and our salvation,
Thou didst wear the robe and crown:
p Crucified, I turn, &c.

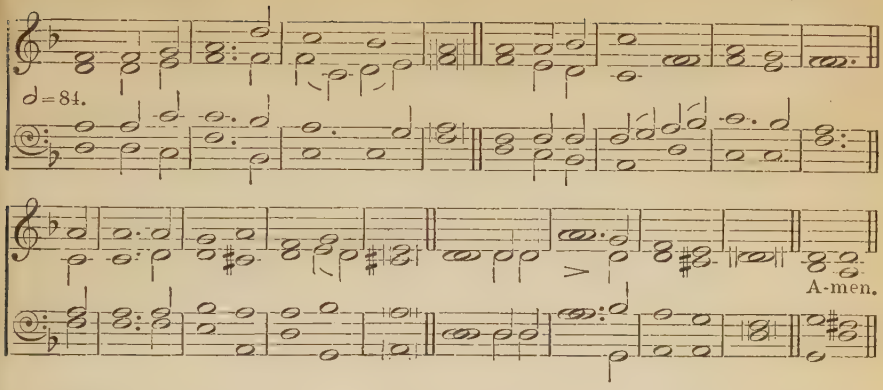
mp 5 By the path of sorrows dreary,
By the Cross, Thy dreadful load,
By the pain, when, faint and weary,
Thou didst sink upon the road :
p Crucified, I turn, &c.

mp 6 By the spirit which could render
Love for hate and good for ill,
By the mercy, sweet and tender,
Poured upon Thy murderers still :
p Crucified, I turn, &c. Amen.

REV. W. J. SPARROW SIMPSON, 1887.

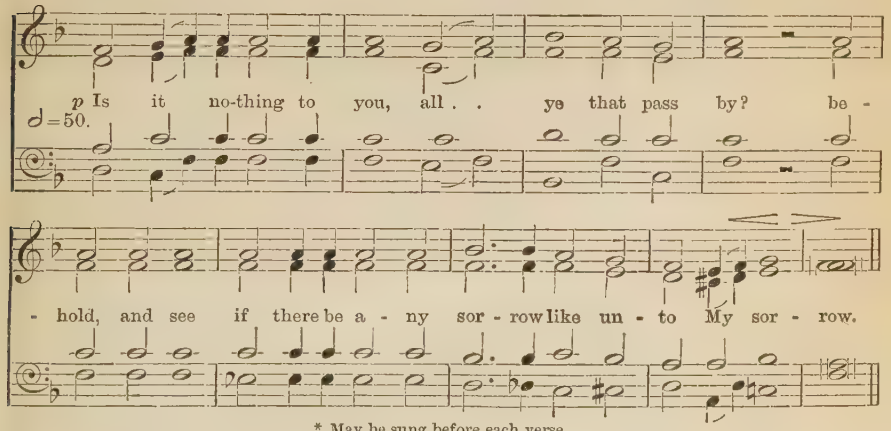
ST. CROSS. L.M.

REV. J. B. DYKES, 1823-76.



ANTIPHON.*

St. Alban's Tune Book, No. 149.



* May be sung before each verse.

143

Behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto My sorrow.—LAM. i. 12.

mp 1 O COME and mourn with me awhile;
O come ye to the SAVIOUR'S side;
O come, together let us mourn;
p JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

mp 2 Have we no tears to shed for Him,
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?
Ah! look how patiently He hangs;
p JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

mp 3 Seven times He spake, seven words of love,
And all three hours His silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men;
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

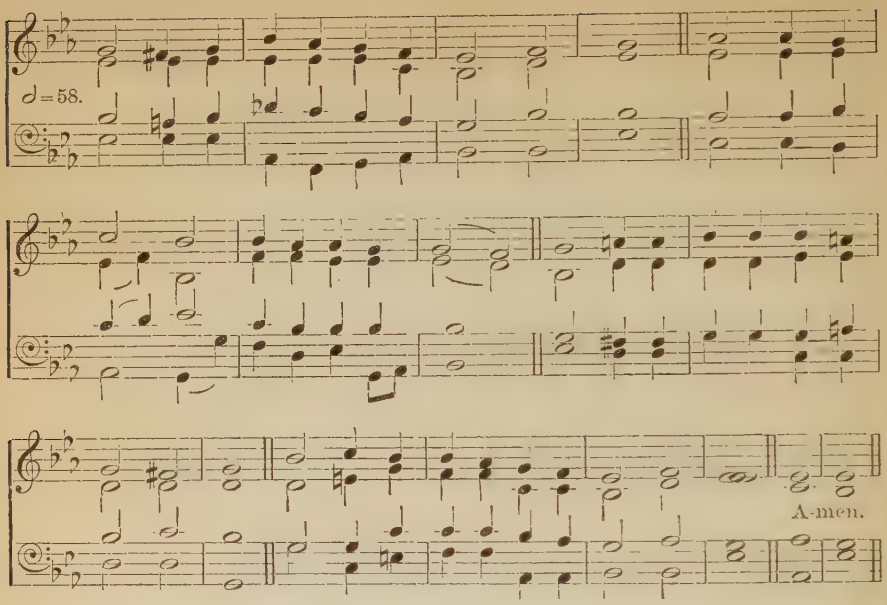
mp 4 O break, O break, hard heart of mine!
Thy weak self-love and guilty pride
Betrayed and slew Thy GOD and King;
p JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

mp 5 A broken heart, a fount of tears,
Ask, and they will not be denied:
A broken heart love's cradle is;
p JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

mf 6 O love of GOD, O sin of man,
In this dread act your strength is tried;
And victory remains with love;
For Love Himself was crucified.
Amen.

REV. F. W. FABER, 1849.

KENSINGTON. 10.10.10.10. ARCHBISHOP MACLAGAN, 1826–



Alternative tune, PENITENTIA, No. 452.

144

To-day shalt thou be with Me in Paradise.—ST. LUKE xxiii. 43.

mp 1 'LORD, when Thy kingdom comes, remember me'; [ears:
Thus spake the dying lips to dying
cres O faith, which in that darkest hour could see [years!
The promised glory of the far-off

mf 2 No kingly sign declares that glory now,
No ray of hope lights up that awful hour; [ing brow,
mp A thorny crown surrounds the bleed-
The hands are stretched in weakness, not in power.

mf 3 Hark, through the gloom the dying SAVIOUR saith, [day';
'Thou too shalt rest in Paradise to-
O words of love to answer words of faith! [pray!
O words of hope for those who live to

p 4 LORD, when with dying lips my prayer is said, [may see;
Grant that in faith Thy kingdom I
And thinking on Thy Cross and bleeding head, [member me.'
May breathe my parting words, 'Re-

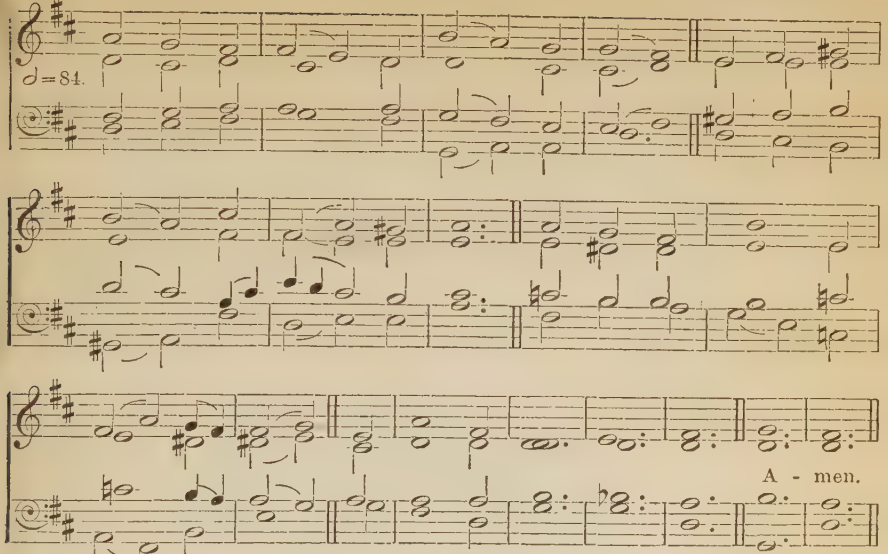
5 Remember me, but not my shame or sin, [them all away;
cres Thy cleansing Blood hath washed
mf Thy precious death for me did pardon win; [day.
Thy Blood redeemed me in that awful

mp 6 Remember me; yet how canst Thou forget [to Thee,
What pain and anguish I have caused
The Cross, the agony, the bloody sweat, [for me?
And all the sorrow Thou didst bear

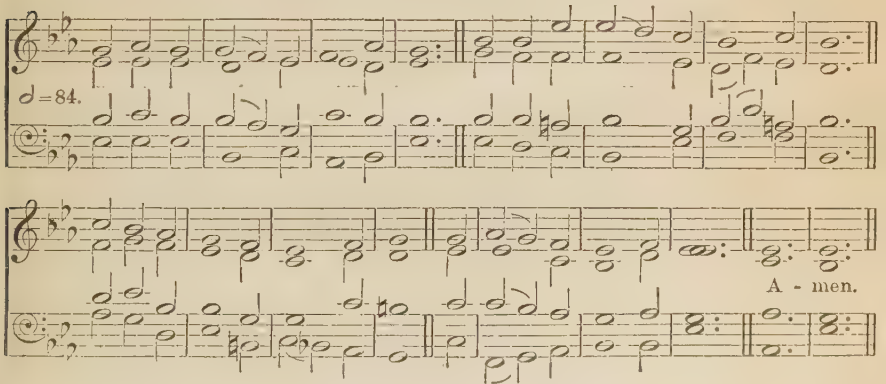
7 Remember me; and ere I pass away,
cres Speak Thou the assuring word that sets us free, ['To-day
mf And make Thy promise to my heart,
Thou too shalt rest in Paradise with Me.' Amen.

ARCHBISHOP W. D. MACLAGAN, 1875.

ASSISI. 8.8.8.6. First Tune F. H. Champneys, 1848-



TRUST. 8.8.8.6. Second Tune Rev. G. W. Torrance, 1835-1907.



Alternative tune, Misericordia, No. 528.

145 *After this, Jesus . . . that the scripture might be fulfilled, saith, I thirst.*—St. John xix. 28.

f HIS are the thousand sparkling rills
That from a thousand fountains
And fill with music all the hills; [burst,
And yet He saith, 'I thirst.'

2 All fiery pangs on battle-fields,
On fever beds where sick men toss,
Are in that human cry He yields
To anguish on the Cross.

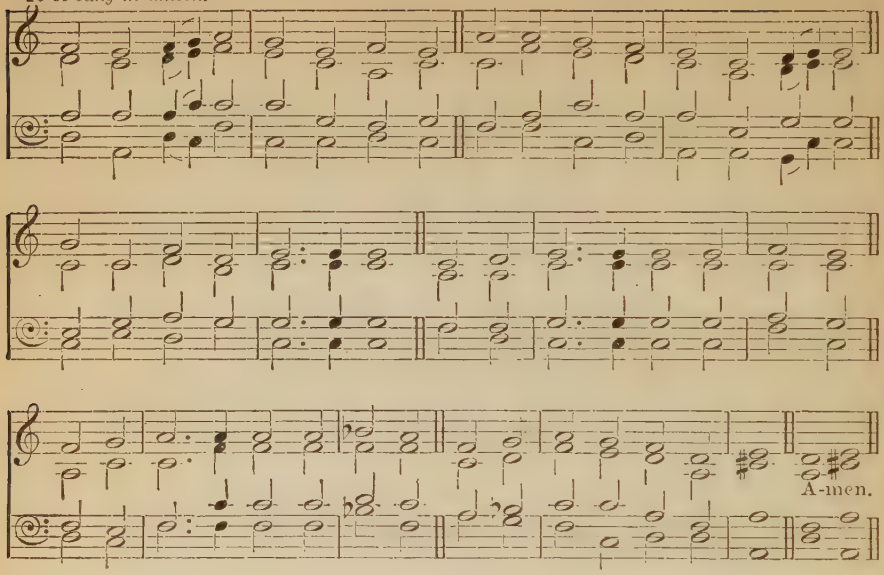
3 But more than pains that racked Him
Was the deep longing thirst divine, [then
That thirsted for the souls of men:
Dear Lord! and one was mine.

4 O Love most patient, give me grace;
Make all my soul athirst for Thee;
That parched dry lip, that fading face,
That thirst were all for me. Amen.

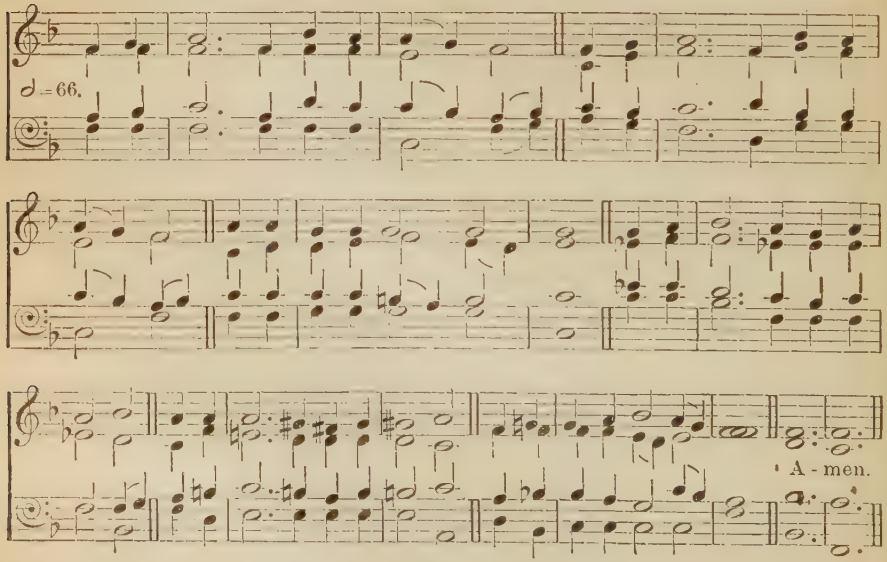
Cecil Frances Alexander, 1875.

STABAT MATER. No. 1. 8.8.7.D. First Tune — Mechlin, 1848.

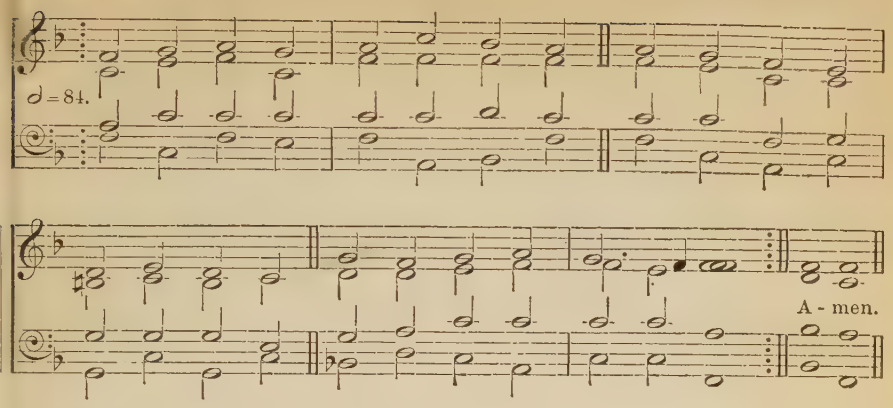
To be sung in unison.



STABAT MATER. No. 2. 8.8.7.D. Second Tune — Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823-76.



STABAT MATER. No. 3. 8.8.7.D. Third Tune *Mäyntzisch Gesangbuch*, 1661.



146

Woman, behold thy son . . . . Behold thy mother.—St. John xix. 26, 27.

mp 1 AT the Cross her station keeping
Stood the mournful Mother weeping,
Where He hung, the dying Lord;
For her soul of joy bereavèd,
Bowed with anguish, deeply grievèd,
Felt the sharp and piercing sword.

p 2 O how sad and sore distressèd
Now was she, that Mother blessèd
Of the sole-begotten One;
Deep the woe of her affliction,
When she saw the Crucifixion
cres Of her ever-glorious Son.

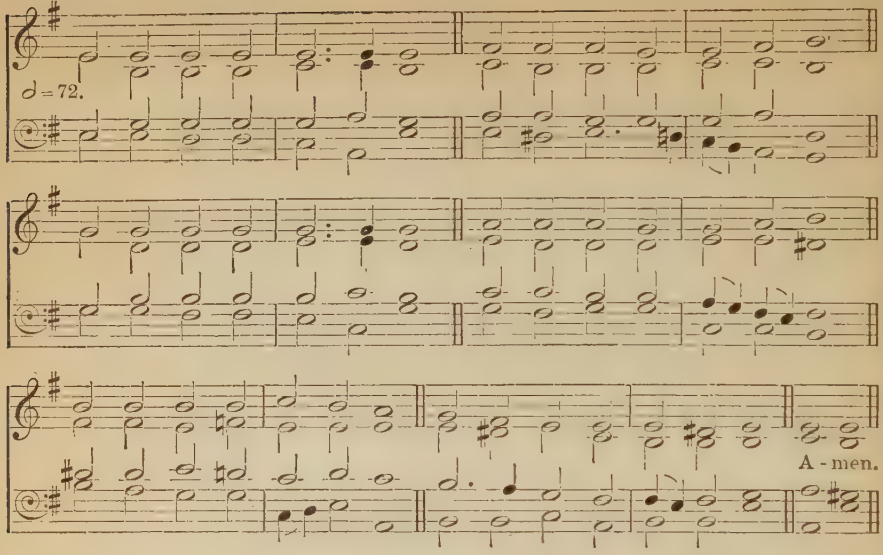
mp 3 Who, on Christ's dear Mother gazing,
Pierced by anguish so amazing,
Born of woman, would not weep?
Who, on Christ's dear Mother thinking,
Such a cup of sorrow drinking,
Would not share her sorrow deep?

4 For His people's sins chastisèd,
She beheld her Son despisèd,
Scourged, and crowned with thorns entwined;
Saw Him then from judgment taken,
And in death by all forsaken,
Till His spirit He resigned.

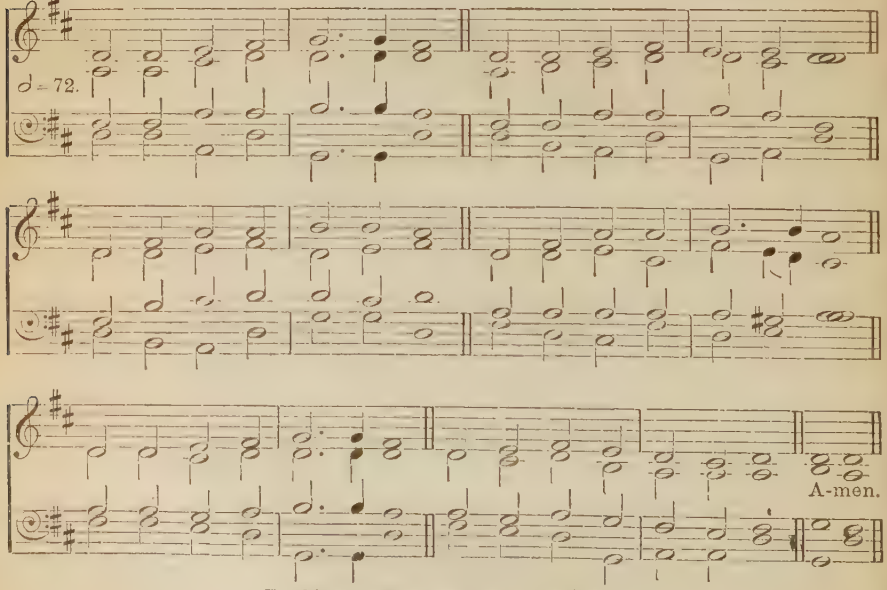
mf 5 Jesu, may her deep devotion
Stir in me the same emotion,
Fount of love, Redeemer kind,
cres That my heart fresh ardour gaining,
And a purer love attaining,
May with Thee acceptance find. Amen.

Tr. from the Latin of Jacopone da Todi by Bishop R. Mant, 1837, and Rev. E. Caswall, 1849.

GETHSEMANE. Six 7's. First Tune Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley, 1825-89.



REDHEAD NO. 76. Six 7's. Second Tune R. Redhead, 1820-1901.



For higher settings see Nos. 154 and 608.

147

My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?—St. Matt. xxvii. 46.

mp 1 THRONED upon the awful tree,
King of grief, I watch with Thee;
p Darkness veils Thine anguished face,
None its lines of woe can trace,
None can tell what pangs unknown
pp Hold Thee silent and alone.

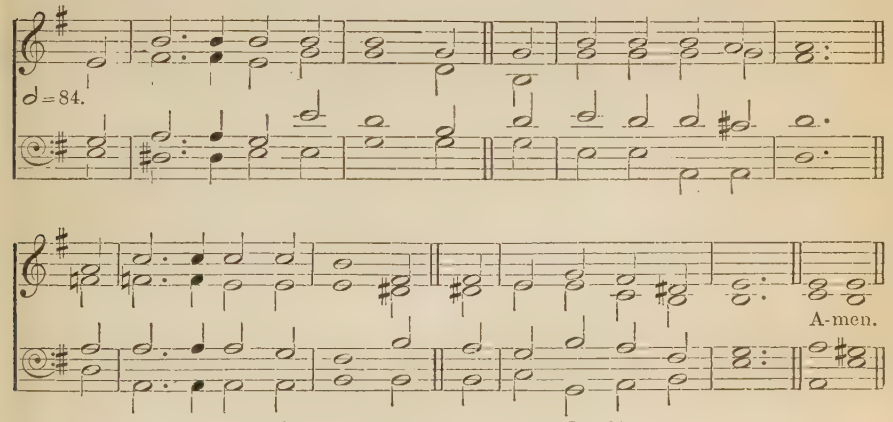
2 Silent through those three dread hours,
Wrestling with the evil powers,
Left alone with human sin,
Gloom around Thee and within,
Till the appointed time is nigh,
Till the Lamb of God may die.

mp 3 Hark that cry that peals aloud
Upward through the whelming cloud!
Thou, the Father's only Son,
Thou, His own Anointed One,
Thou dost ask Him—can it be?—
'Why hast Thou forsaken Me?'

mf 4 Lord, should fear and anguish roll
Darkly o'er my sinful soul,
Thou, Who once wast thus bereft
That Thine own might ne'er be left,
Teach me by that bitter cry
In the gloom to know Thee nigh. Amen.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1875.

ST. MARGARET. 7.6.7.6. Rev. W. Statham, 1832–98.



Alternative tune, Come unto Me, No. 436.

148

Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do.—St. Luke xxiii. 34.

mp 1 'FORGIVE them, O My Father,
They know not what they do':
p The Saviour spake in anguish,
As the sharp nails went through.

2 No pained reproaches gave He
To them that shed His Blood,
But prayer and tenderest pity
Large as the love of God.

mp 3 For me was that compassion,
For me that tender care;
I need His wide forgiveness
As much as any there.

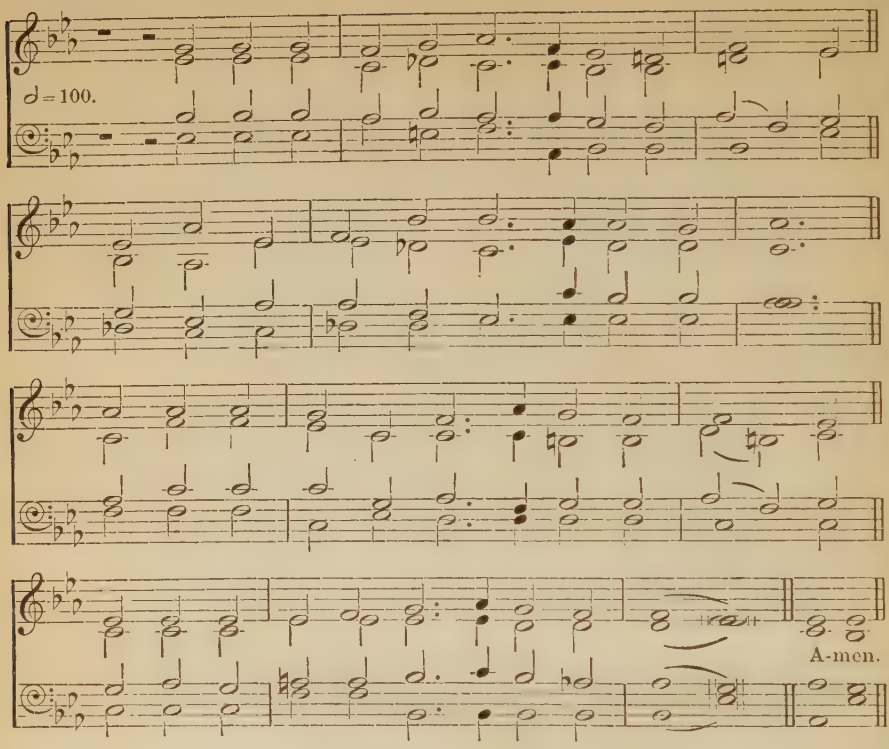
p 4 It was my pride and hardness
That hung Him on the tree;
Those cruel nails, O Saviour,
Were driven in by me.

5 And often I have slighted
Thy gentle voice that chid;
Forgive me too, Lord Jesus;
I knew not what I did.

cres 6 O depth of sweet compassion!
O Love divine and true!
mf Save Thou the souls that slight Thee,
And know not what they do. Amen.

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1875.

COMMENDATIO. 11.10.11.10. First Tune REV. J. B. DYKES, 1823-76.



149

Father, into Thy hands I commend My spirit.—ST. LUKE xxiii. 46.

p 1 AND now, belovèd LORD, Thy soul resigning
Into Thy FATHER'S arms with conscious will,
Calmly, with reverend grace, Thy head inclining,
pp The throbbing brow and labouring breast grow still.

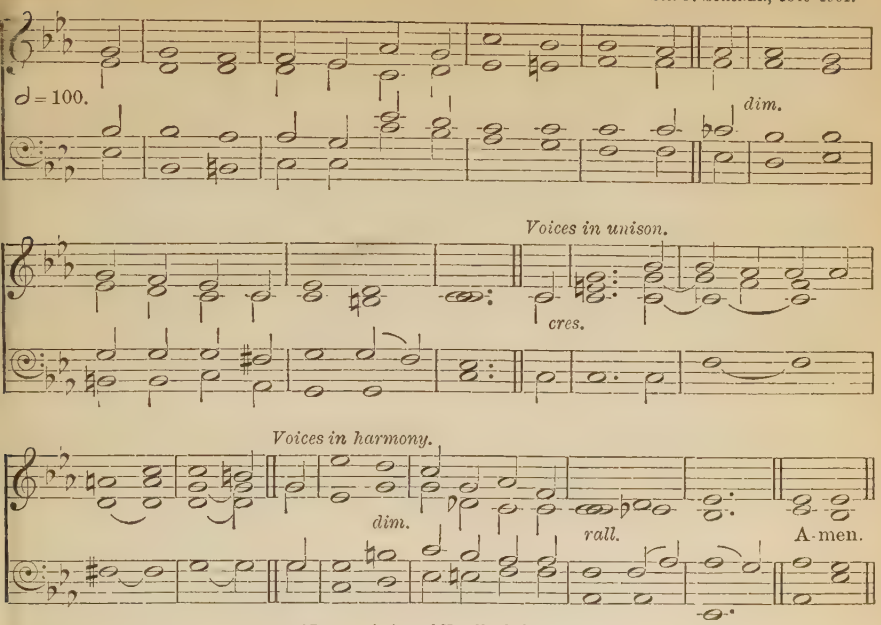
mp 2 Freely Thy life Thou yieldest, meekly bending
E'en to the last beneath our sorrows' load,
Yet strong in death, in perfect peace commending
Thy spirit to Thy FATHER and Thy GOD.

3 Sweet SAVIOUR, in mine hour of mortal anguish,
When earth grows dim, and round me falls the night,
O breathe Thy peace, as flesh and spirit languish;
cres At that dread eventide let there be light.

p 4 To Thy dear Cross turn Thou mine eyes in dying;
Lay but my fainting head upon Thy breast;
Those outstretched arms receive my latest sighing;
cres And then, O then, Thine everlasting rest. Amen.

ELIZA S. ALDERSON, 1875.

WOODLYN. 11.10.11.10. Second Tune SIR J. STAINER, 1840–1901.



[*By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.*]

150

Christ suffered for us, leaving us an example.—1 PET. ii. 21.

mp 1 MY LORD, my Master, at Thy feet adoring,
I see Thee bowed beneath Thy load of woe;
For me, a sinner, is Thy life-blood pouring;
For Thee, my SAVIOUR, scarce my tears will flow.

2 Thine own disciple to the Jews has sold Thee,
With friendship's kiss and loyal word he came;
How oft of faithful love my lips have told Thee,
While Thou hast seen my falsehood and my shame.

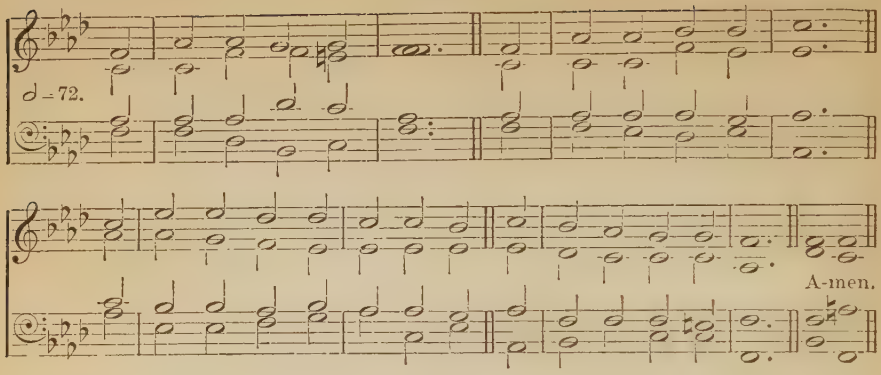
3 With taunts and scoffs they mock what seems Thy weakness,
With blows and outrage adding pain to pain;
Thou art unmoved and steadfast in Thy meekness;
When I am wronged how quickly I complain!

p 4 My LORD, my SAVIOUR, when I see Thee wearing
Upon Thy bleeding brow the crown of thorn,
Shall I for pleasure live, or shrink from bearing
Whate'er my lot may be of pain or scorn?

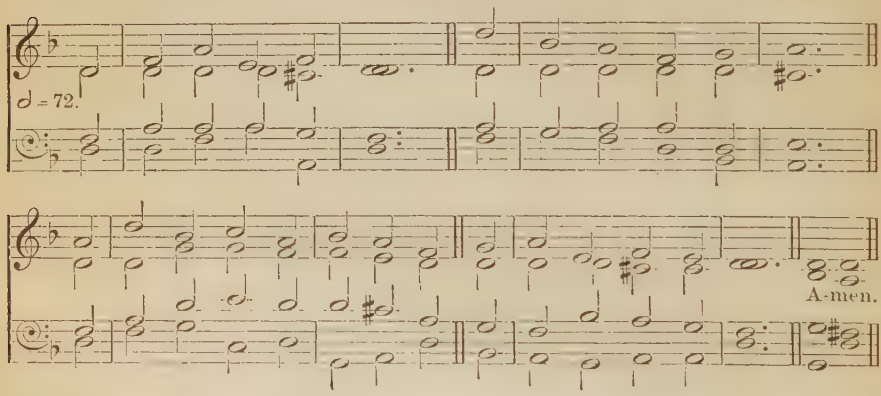
mp 5 O Victim of Thy love, O pangs most healing,
O saving death, O wounds that I adore,
O shame most glorious! CHRIST, before Thee kneeling,
I pray Thee keep me Thine for evermore. Amen.

Tr. (1889) from the French of Rev. Jacques Bridaine by REV. T. B. POLLOCK.

SOUTHWELL. S.M. First Tune DAMON'S *Psalmes*, 1579.



SANGUIS CHRISTI. S.M. Second Tune CANON WM. ROBERTS, 1842-



151

It is finished.—ST. JOHN xix. 30.

mf 1 O PERFECT life of love!
All, all is finished now;
All that He left His throne above
To do for us below.

2 No work is left undone
Of all the FATHER willed;
His toil, His sorrows, one by one,
The Scriptures have fulfilled.

p 3 No pain that we can share
But He has felt its smart;
All forms of human grief and care
Have pierced that tender heart.

4 And on His thorn-crowned head,
And on His sinless soul,
Our sins in all their guilt were laid,
That He might make us whole.

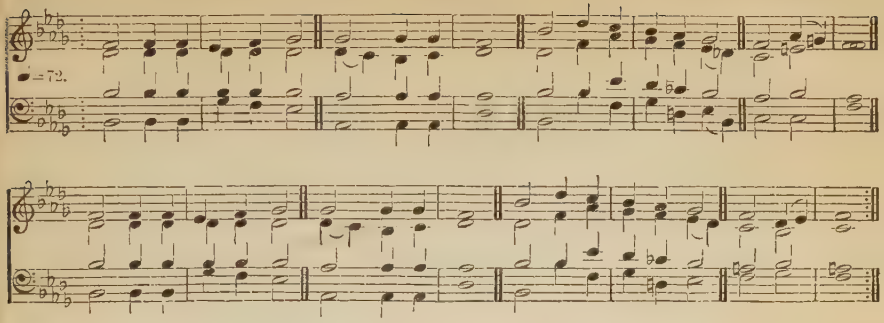
mp 5 In perfect love He dies:
For me He dies, for me:
cres O all-atoning Sacrifice,
I cling by faith to Thee.

mf 6 In every time of need,
Before the judgment-throne,
Thy work, O Lamb of GOD, I'll plead,
Thy merits, not my own.

7 Yet work, O LORD, in me
As Thou for me hast wrought;
And let my love the answer be
To grace Thy love has brought.
Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1875.

STORY OF THE CROSS. 6.4.6.3.D. First Setting BRUCE OTTLEY, 1890–



THE STORY OF THE CROSS

152 *If any man will come after Me, let him take up his cross daily, and follow Me.*
—ST. LUKE ix. 23.

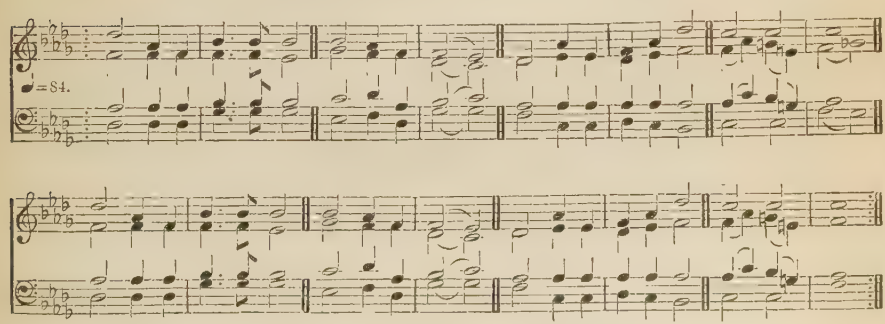
I.—THE QUESTION.

p 1 IN His own raiment clad,
With His blood dyed;
Women walk sorrowing
By His side.

2 Heavy that Cross to Him,
Weary the weight;
One who will help Him waits
At the gate.

3 See! they are travelling
On the same road;
Simon is sharing with
Him the load.

4 O whither wandering
Bear they that tree?
He Who first carries it,
Who is He?



II.—THE ANSWER.

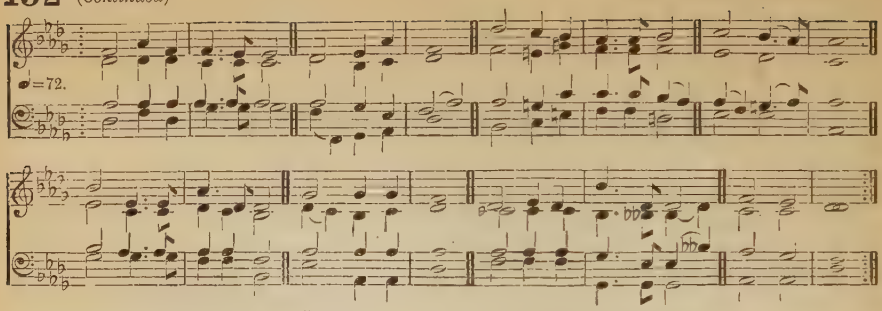
p 5 Follow to Calvary;
Tread where He trod,
He Who for ever was
SON of GOD.

6 You who would love Him stand,
Gaze at His face:
Tarry awhile on your
Earthly race.

7 As the swift moments fly
Through the blest week,
JESUS, in penitence
Let us seek.

8 Is there no beauty to
You who pass by,
In that lone Figure which
Marks that sky?

152 (*Continued*)



III.—The Story of the Cross.

p 9 On the Cross lifted
Thy face we scan,
Bearing that Cross for us,
Son of Man.

10 Thorns form Thy diadem,
Rough wood Thy throne;
For us Thy Blood is shed,
Us alone.

11 No pillow under Thee
To rest Thy head;
Only the splintered Cross
Is Thy bed.

12 Nails pierced Thy hands and feet,
Thy side the spear;
No voice is nigh to say
Help is near.

13 Shadows of midnight fall,
Though it is day:
Thy friends and kinsfolk stand
Far away.

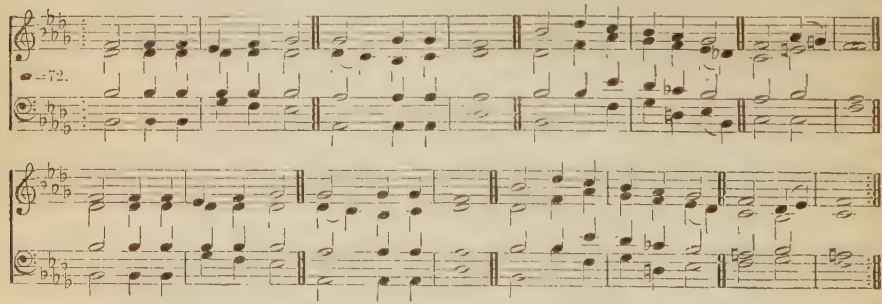
14 Loud is Thy bitter cry;
Sunk on Thy breast
Hangeth Thy bleeding head
Without rest.

15 Loud scoffs the dying thief,
Who mocks at Thee:
Can it, my Saviour, be
All for me?

16 Gazing, afar from Thee,
Silent and lone,
Stand those few weepers Thou
Callest Thine own.

17 I see Thy title, Lord,
Inscribed above;
'Jesus of Nazareth,'
King of Love.

18 What, O my Saviour,
Here didst Thou see,
Which made Thee suffer and
Die for me?



IV.—The Appeal from the Cross.

p 19 Child of My grief and pain,
Watched by My love;
I came to call thee to
Realms above.

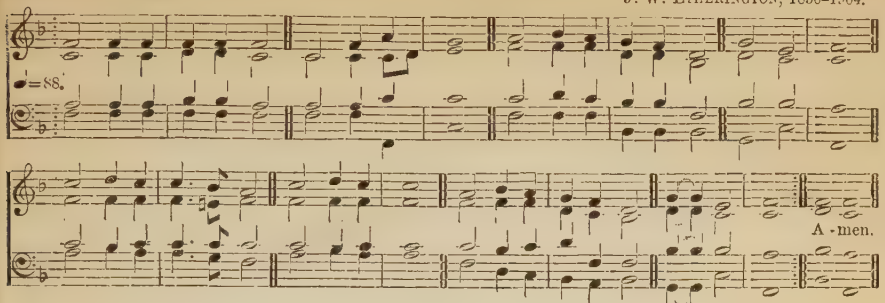
20 I saw thee wandering
Far off from Me:
In love I seek for thee;
Do not flee.

21 For thee My Blood I shed,
For thee I died:
Safe in My faithfulness
Now abide.

22 Weep not for My grief,
Child of My love;
Strive to be with Me in
Heaven above.

152 (*Continued*) *The following tune may be used throughout the hymn if desired.*

J. W. Etherington, 1830–1904.



V.—The Resolve.

p 23 O I will follow Thee,
Star of my soul,
Through the deep shades of life
To the goal.

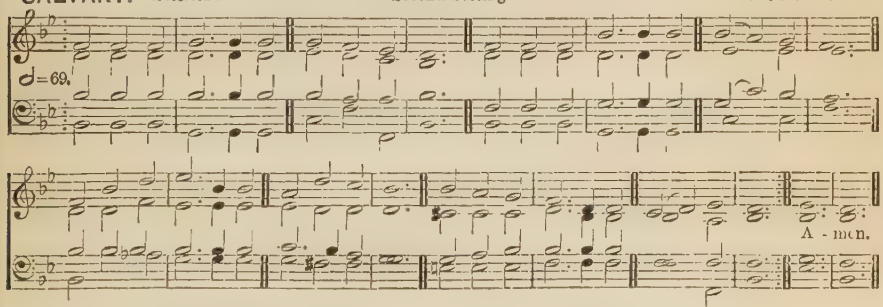
24 Yea, let Thy Cross be borne
Each day by me;
Mind not how heavy, if
But with Thee.

25 Lord, if Thou only wilt,
Make us Thine own,
Give no companion, save
Thee alone.

26 Grant through each day of life
To stand by Thee;
cres With Thee, when morning breaks
Ever to be. Amen.

Rev. E. Monro, 1864, vv. 7 & 21 *altd.*

CALVARY. 6.4.6.3.D. Second Setting Rev. J. Hurst.



I.—The Question.

p 1 In His own raiment clad,
With His blood dyed;
Women walk sorrowing
By His side.

2 Heavy that Cross to Him,
Weary the weight;
One who will help Him waits
At the gate.

3 See! they are travelling
On the same road;
Simon is sharing with
Him the load.

4 O whither wandering
Bear they that tree?
He Who first carries it,
Who is He?

II.—The Answer.

p 5 Follow to Calvary;
Tread where He trod,
He Who for ever was
Son of God.

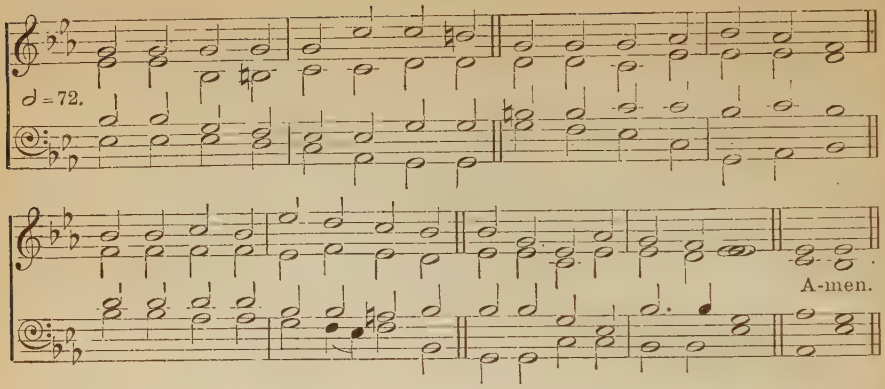
6 You who would love Him stand,
Gaze at His face:
Tarry awhile on your
Earthly race.

7 As the swift moments fly
Through the blest week,
Jesus, in penitence
Let us seek.

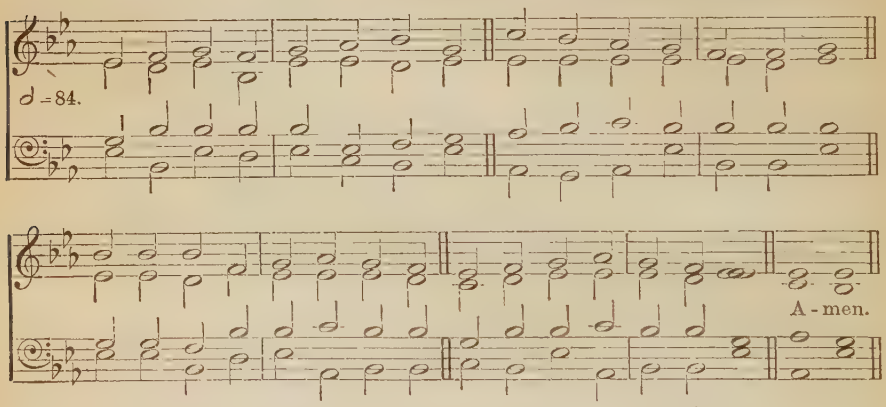
8 Is there no beauty to
You who pass by,
In that lone Figure which
Marks that sky?

For verses 9–26, *inclusive, see opposite and above.*

AD INFEROS. 8.7.8.7. First Tune WALTER H. SANGSTER, 1835–99.



BATTY. 8.7.8.7. Second Tune J. THOMMEN'S *Christenschatz*, 1745.



GOOD FRIDAY EVENING AND EASTER EVEN

153

In Paradise.—ST. LUKE xxiii. 43.

p 1 IT is finished! Blessèd JESUS,
Thou hast breathed Thy latest sigh,
Teaching us, the sons of Adam,
How the SON of GOD can die.

2 Lifeless lies the piercèd body,
Hidden in its rocky bed,
Laid aside like folded garment:
Where is now the spirit fled?

cres 3 In the gloomy realms of darkness
Shines a light unknown before,
mf For the LORD of dead and living
Enters at the open door.

mp *4 See! He comes a willing Victim,
Unresisting hither led;
Passing from the Cross of sorrow
To the mansions of the dead.

mf 5 Lo! the heavenly light around Him
As He draws His people near;
All amazed they stand rejoicing;
At the gracious words they hear.

cres *6 For Himself proclaims the story
Of His own incarnate life,
And the death He died to save us,
Victor in that awful strife.

7 Patriarch and priest and prophet
Gather round Him as He stands,
In adoring faith and gladness,
Hearing of the piercèd hands.

f *8 O the bliss to which He calls them,
Ransomed by His precious Blood,
From the gloomy realms of darkness
To the Paradise of God!

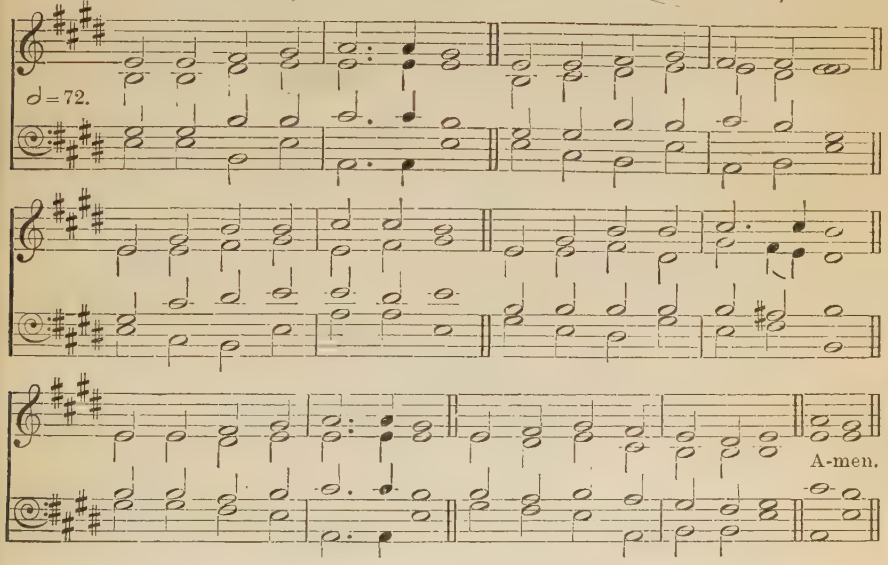
mf 9 There in lowliest joy and wonder
Stands the robber at His side,
Reaping now the blessèd promise
Spoken by the Crucified.

10 Jesus, Lord of dead and living,
Let Thy mercy rest on me;
Grant me too, when life is finished,
Rest in Paradise with Thee. Amen.

Archbishop W. D. Maclagan, 1875.

REDHEAD No. 76. Six 7's.

R. Redhead, 1820–1901.



For lower settings see Nos. 147 and 608.

154

Now . . . there was a garden; and in the garden a new sepulchre . . . There laid they Jesus.—St. John xix. 41, 42.

mp 1 RESTING from His work to-day
In the tomb the Saviour lay;
Still He slept, from head to feet
Shrouded in the winding-sheet,
Lying in the rock alone,
Hidden by the sealèd stone.

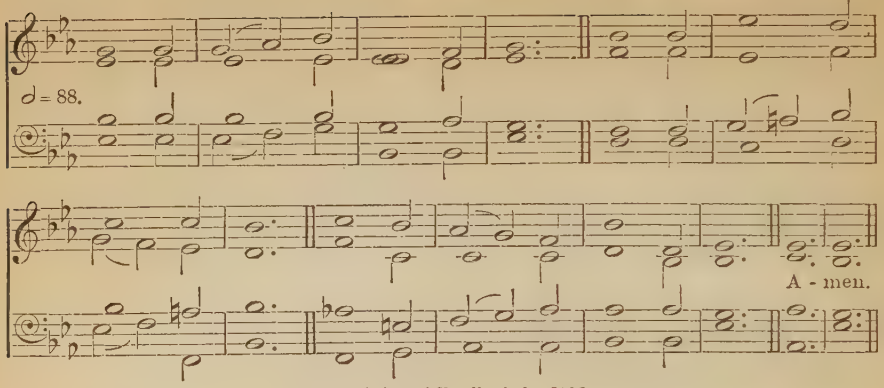
2 Late at even there was seen
Watching long the Magdalene;
Early, ere the break of day,
p Sorrowful she took her way
To the holy garden glade,
Where her buried Lord was laid.

mp 3 So with Thee, till life shall end,
I would solemn vigil spend;
Let me hew Thee, Lord, a shrine
In this rocky heart of mine,
Where in pure embalmèd cell
None but Thou may ever dwell.

4 Myrrh and spices will I bring,
True affection's offering;
Close the door from sight and sound
Of the busy world around;
And in patient watch remain
cres Till my Lord appear again. Amen.

Rev. T. Whytehead, 1842.

LACRYMAE. 7.7.7. First Tune SIR A. SULLIVAN, 1842-1900.



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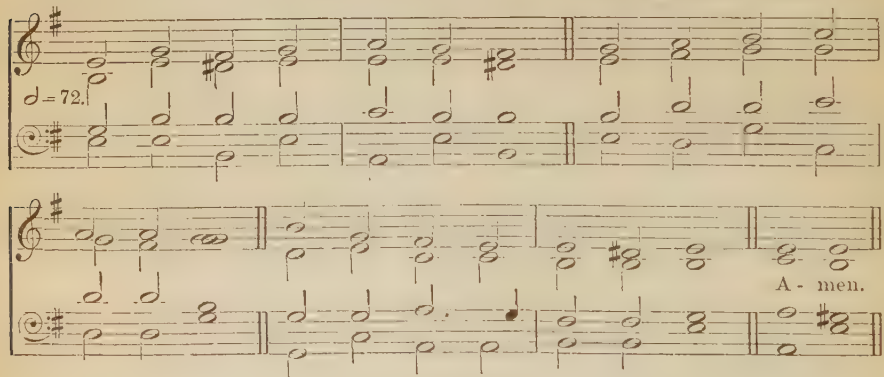
HEIL'GER GEIST (BERLIN). 7.7.7. Second Tune *Vollständige Psalmen*, BREMEN, 1639.



For a different form of this tune see No. 108.
Alternative tune, ST. PHILIP, No. 108.

155

There laid they Jesus.—ST. JOHN xix. 42.

mp 1 WEEPING as they go their way
Their dear LORD in earth to lay,
Late at even—who are they?

p 2 These are they who watched to see
Where He hung in agony,
Dying on the accursèd tree.

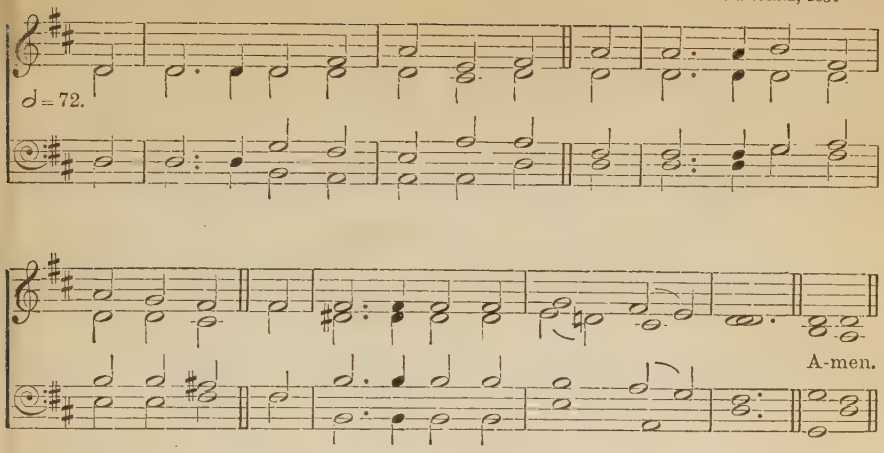
3 All is over—fought the fight;
Heaviness is for the night,
mf Joy comes with the morning light.

4 Leave we in the grave with Him
Sins that shame and doubts that dim,
If our souls would rise with Him.

f 5 Glory to the LORD, Who gave
His pure body to the grave,
Us from sin and death to save. Amen.

REV. W. S. RAYMOND, 1855.

HOLY SEPULCHRE. 8.8.8. E. H. Thorne, 1834-



156 *Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of Joses beheld where He was laid.*—St. Mark xv. 47.

p 1 BY Jesus' grave on either hand,
While night is brooding o'er the land,
pp The sad and silent mourners stand.

p 2 At last the weary life is o'er,
The agony and conflict sore
pp Of Him Who all our sufferings bore.

p 3 Deep in the rock's sepulchral shade
The Lord, by Whom the worlds were made,
pp The Saviour of mankind, is laid.

cres 4 O hearts bereaved and sore distressed,
mf Here is for you a place of rest;
p Here leave your griefs on Jesus' breast. Amen.

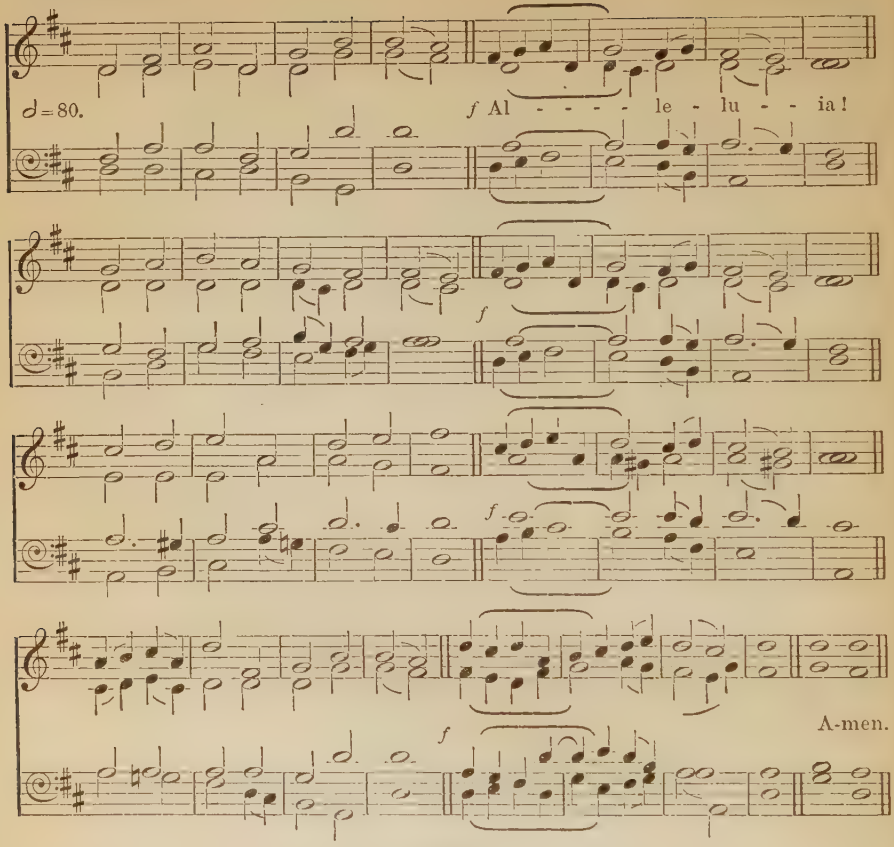
Canon Isaac Gregory Smith, 1855.

Also the following:

220 The saints of God.
279 God of the living, in Whose eyes.
281 Hush! blessèd are the dead.
592 On the resurrection morning.
681 O Paradise, O Paradise.

Easter

EASTER HYMN. 7.7.7.7. *Lyra Davidica*, 1708.



For a lower setting see No. 158.

157

The Lord is risen indeed.—St. Luke xxiv. 34.

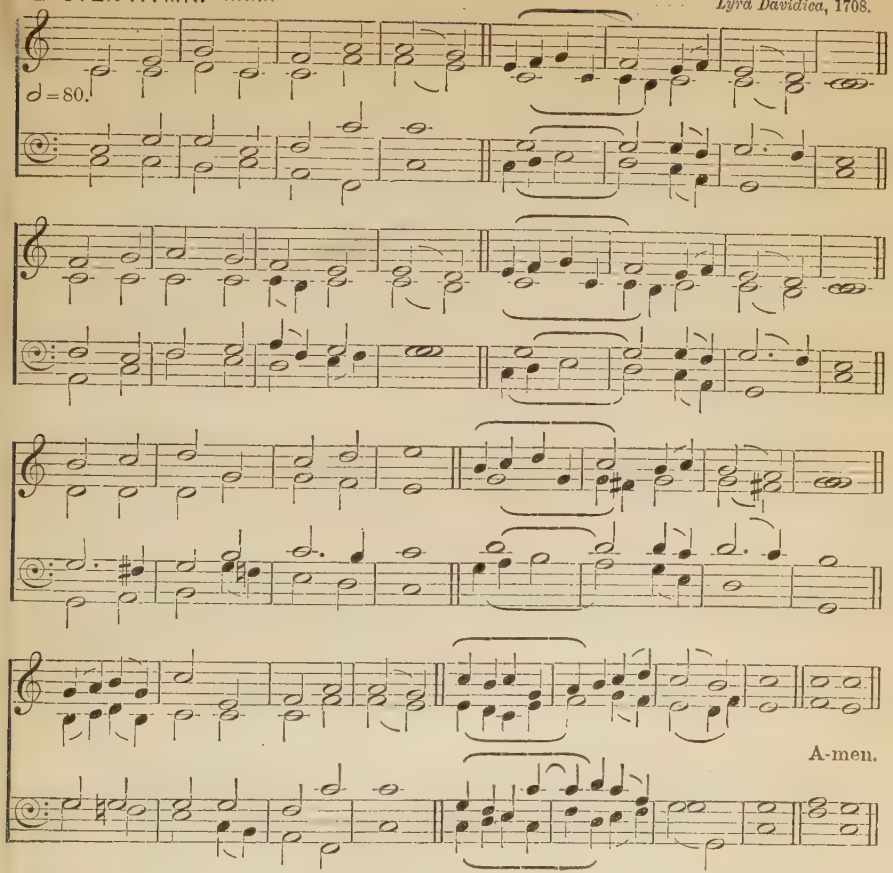
f 1 JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,
Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day,
Alleluia!
mp Who did once upon the Cross
Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss.
Alleluia!

f 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing
Alleluia!
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Alleluia!
mp Who endured the Cross and grave,
Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia!

3 But the pains which He endured
Alleluia!
Our salvation have procured;
Alleluia!
f Now above the sky He's King,
Alleluia!
Where the angels ever sing.
Alleluia! Amen.

Anon., 1749.

EASTER HYMN. 7.7.7.7.

Lyra Davidica, 1708.

For a higher setting see No. 157.

158

He is risen.—St. Mark xvi. 6.

f 1 CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day :
Alleluia !
Sons of men, and angels, say
Alleluia !
Raise your joys and triumphs high ;
Alleluia !
Sing, ye heavens ; thou earth, reply,
Alleluia !

mf 2 Love's redeeming work is done ;
Alleluia !
Fought the fight, the battle won :
Alleluia !
Lo ! our Sun's eclipse is o'er ;
Alleluia !
Lo ! He sets in blood no more.
Alleluia !

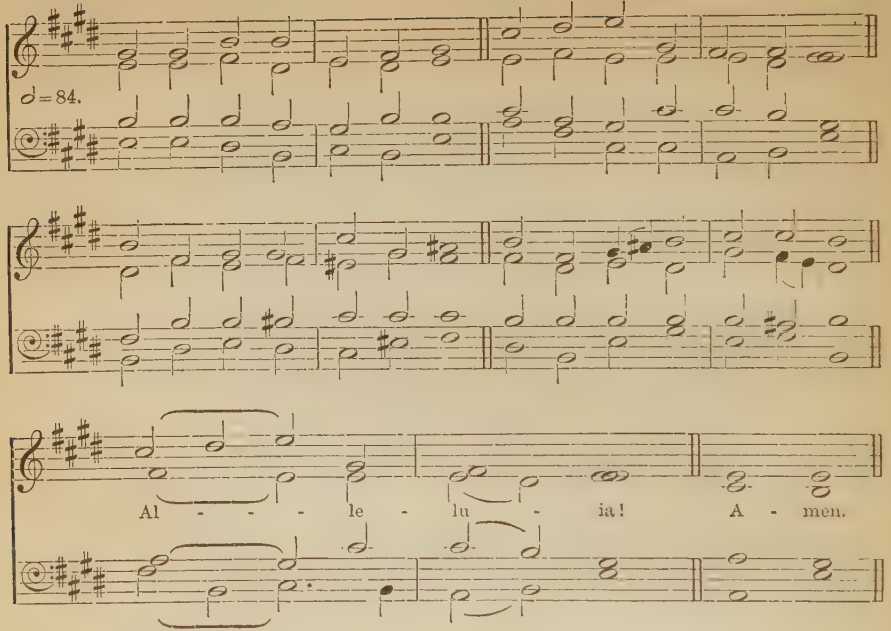
3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal ;
Alleluia !
Christ hath burst the gates of hell ;
Alleluia !
Death in vain forbids His rise !
Alleluia !

f Christ hath opened Paradise.
Alleluia !

4 Lives again our glorious King ;
Alleluia !
Where, O death, is now thy sting ?
Alleluia !
Once He died our souls to save ;
Alleluia !
Where thy victory, O grave ?
Alleluia ! Amen.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739.

WÜRTEMBURG. 7.7.7.7. JOHANN ROSENMÜLLER, 1610–86.



159

Alleluia! for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth.—REV. xix. 6.

f 1 CHRIST the LORD is risen again;
CHRIST hath broken every chain;
Hark! angelic voices cry,
Singing evermore on high,
Alleluia!

mf 2 He, Who gave for us His life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day;
f We too sing for joy, and say
Alleluia!

mf 3 He, Who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the Cross,
f Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us, and hears our cry;
Alleluia!

mf 4 He, Who slumbered in the grave,
Is exalted now to save;
f Now through Christendom it rings
That the Lamb is King of kings.
Alleluia!

mf 5 Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven.
Alleluia!

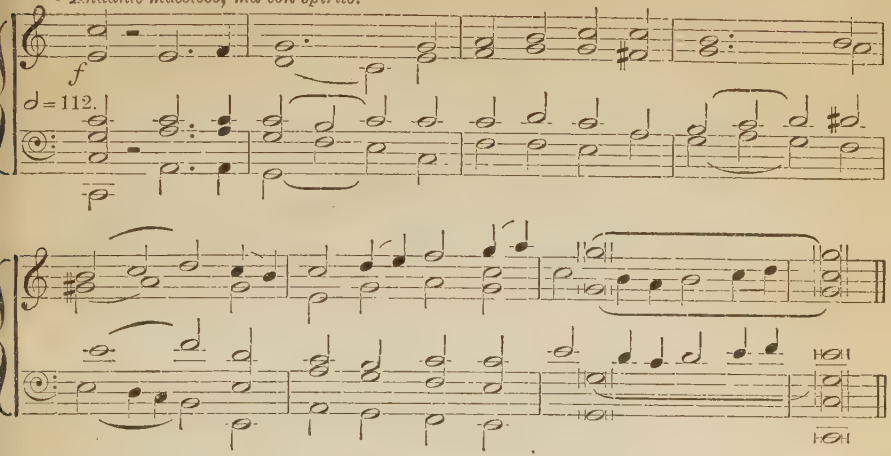
6 Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
CHRIST, Thy ransomed people feed;
Take our sins and guilt away,
That we all may sing for aye
Alleluia! Amen.

Tr. (1858) from the German of Rev. M. Weisse by CATHERINE WINKWORTH.

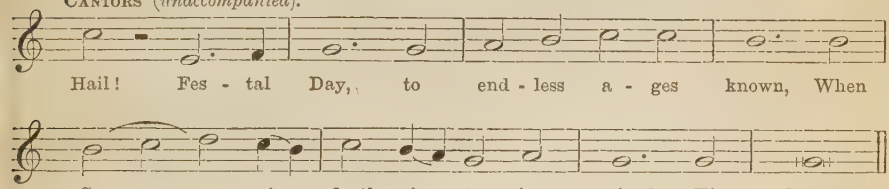
The victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.—1 Cor. xv. 57.

160 SALVE, FESTA DIES! 10.10. *with Refrain.* Rev. James Baden-Powell, 1842-

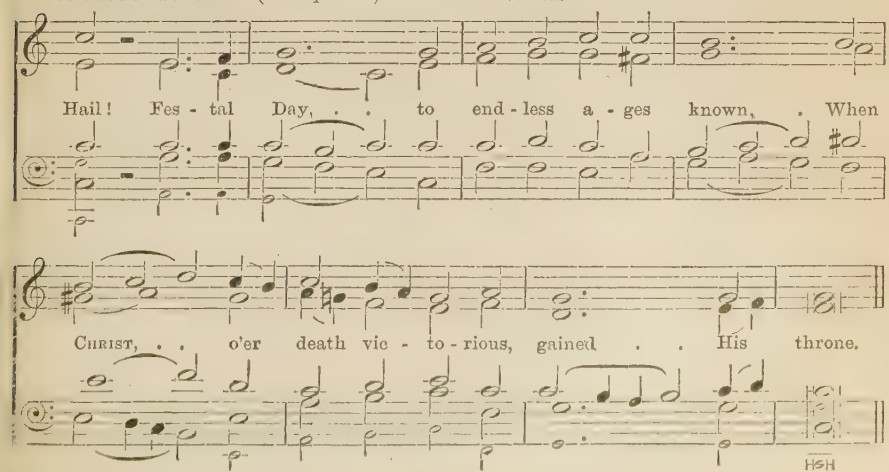
Andante maestoso, ma con spirito.

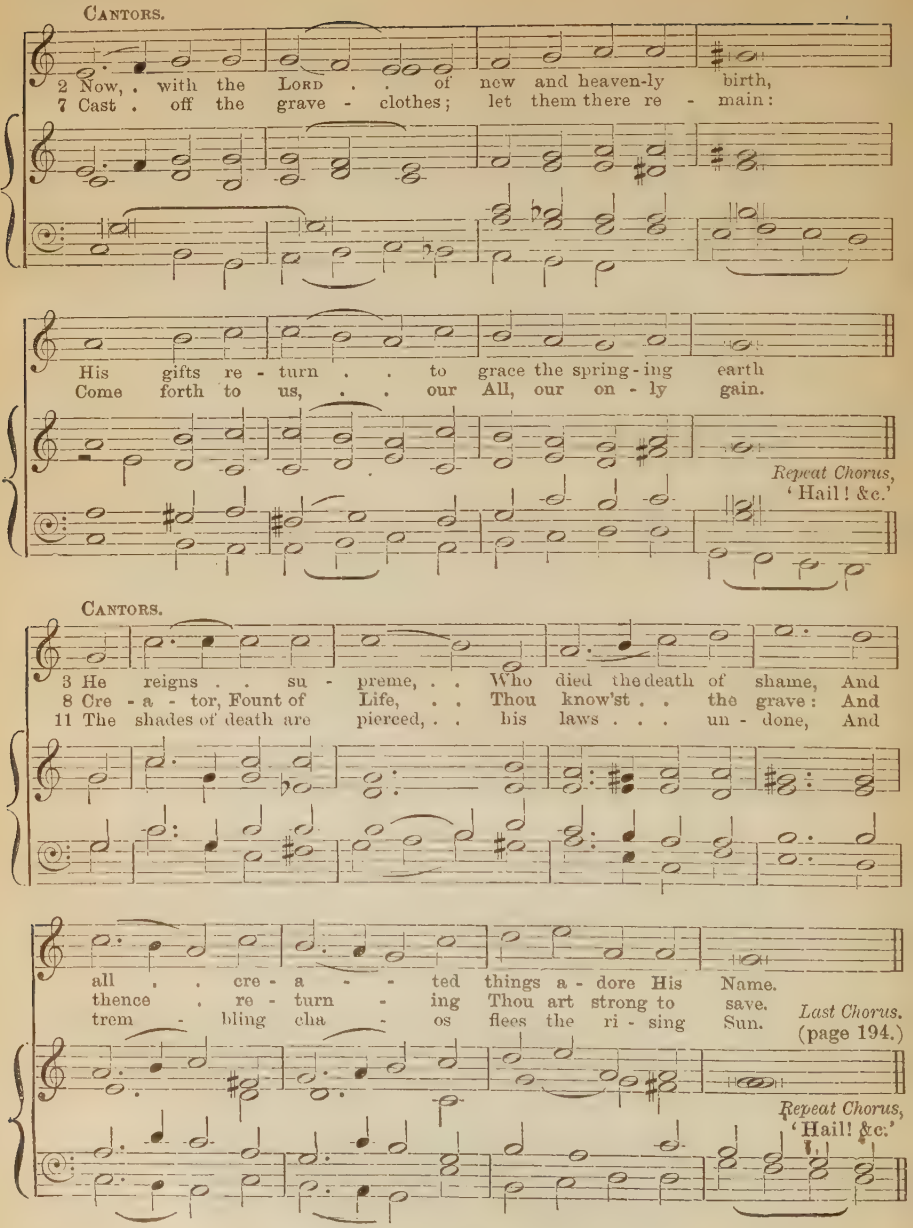


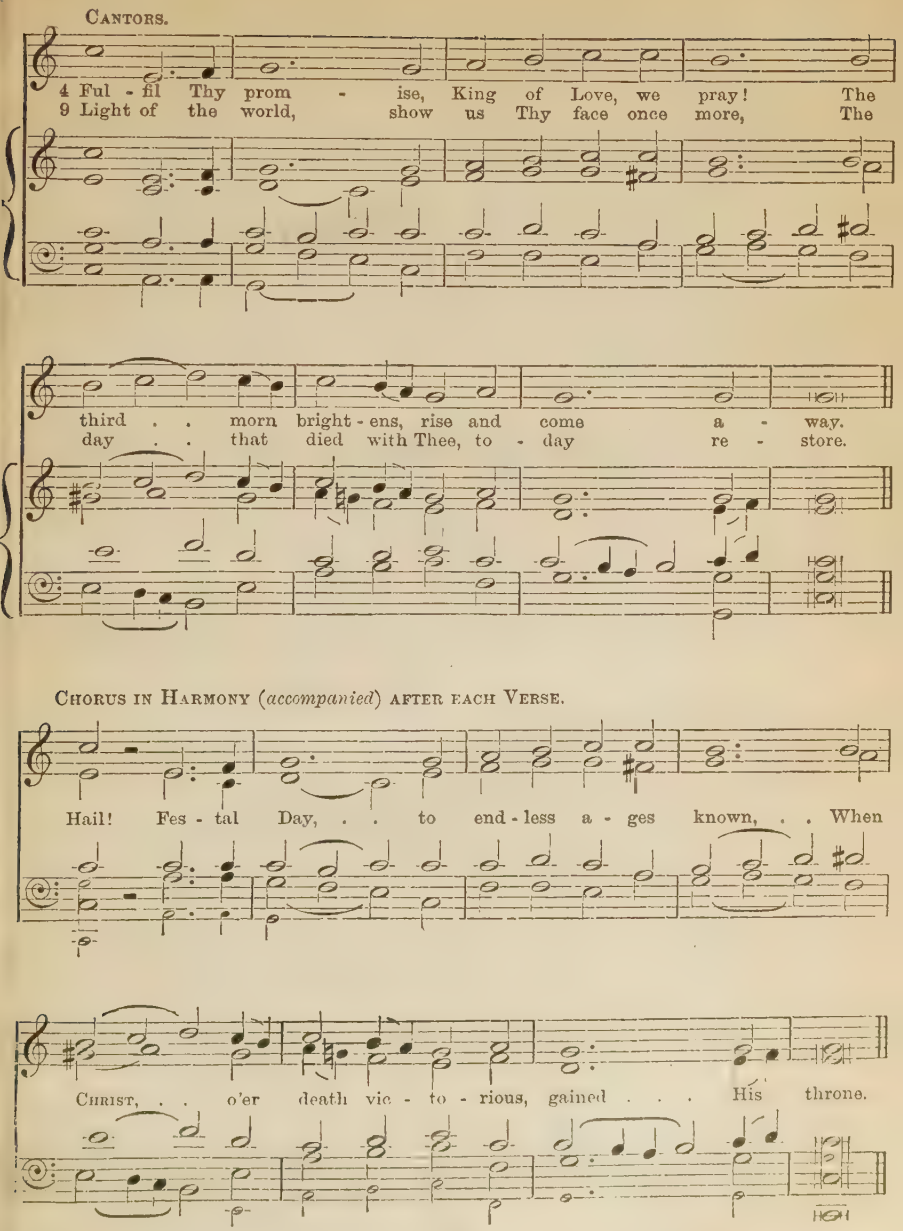
Cantors (*unaccompanied*).



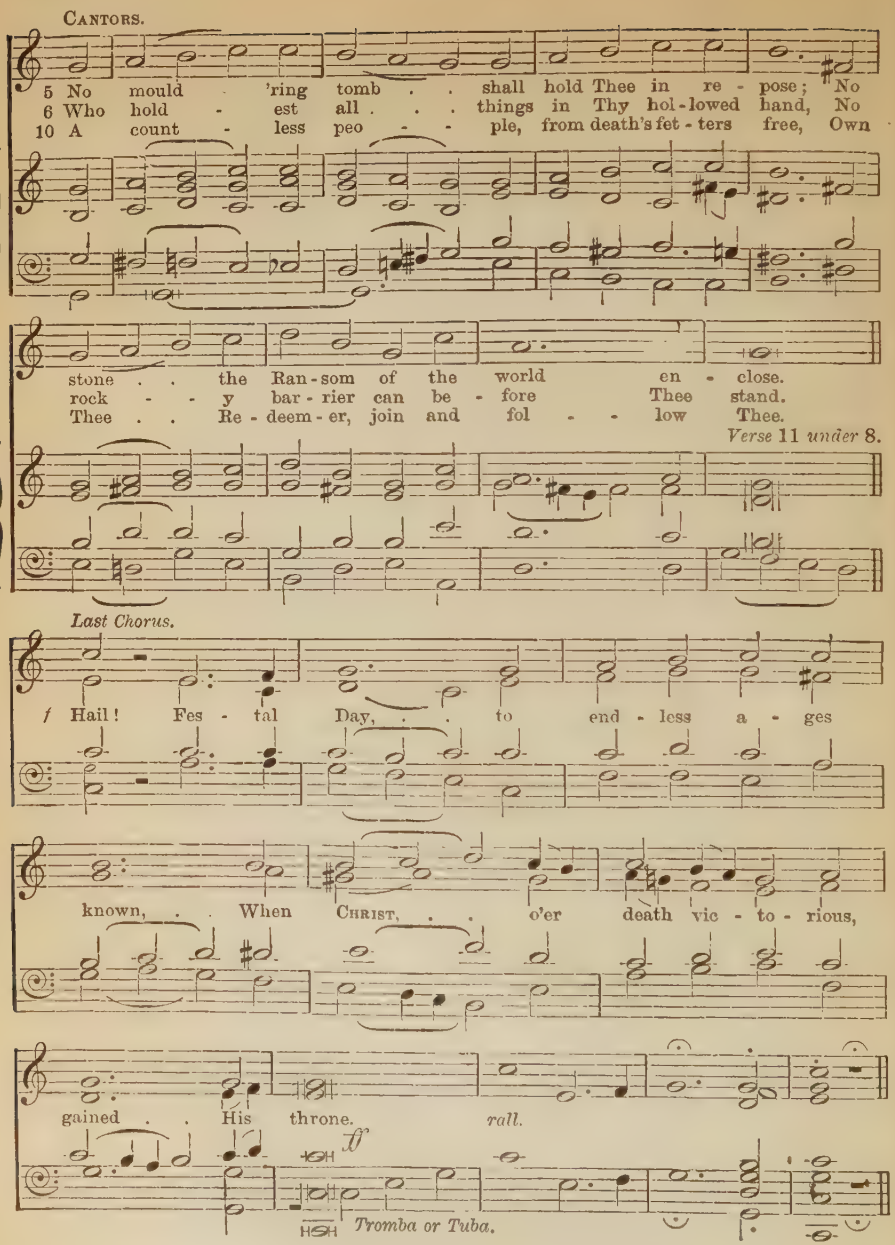
Chorus in Harmony (*accompanied*) after each Verse.



160 (*Continued*)

160 *(Continued)*



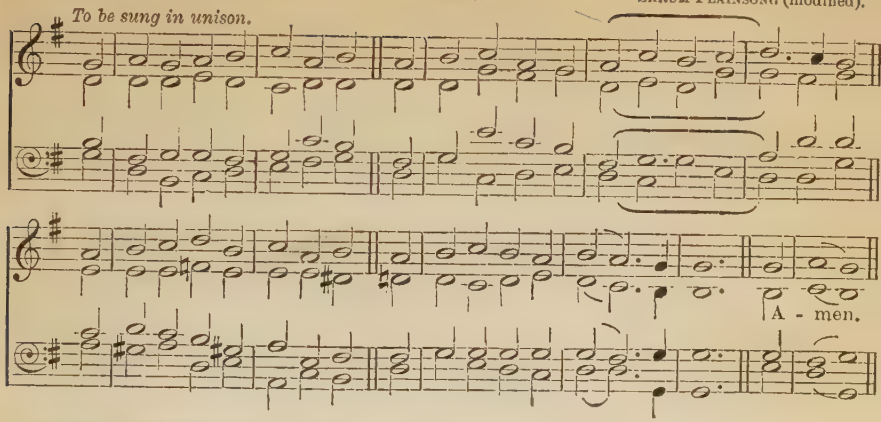
160 (*Continued*)



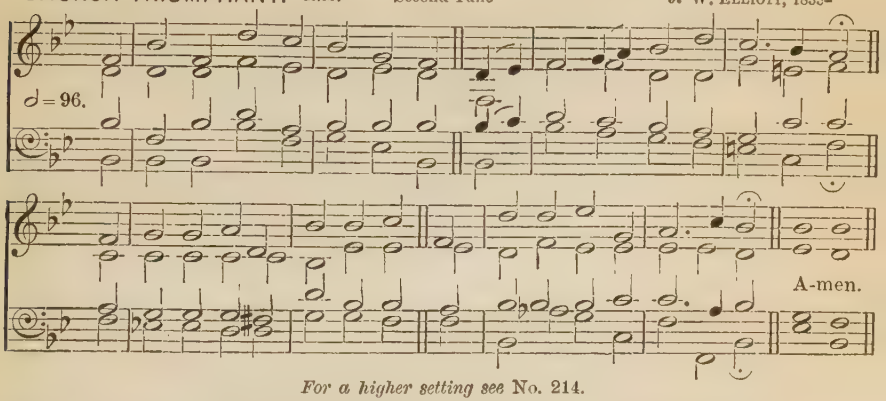
Tr. (1884) from the Latin of Fortunatus, 6th cent., by Rev. T. A. Lacey.

AURORA LUCIS. L.M. First Tune SARUM PLAINSONG (modified).

To be sung in unison.



CHURCH TRIUMPHANT. L.M. Second Tune J. W. ELLIOTT, 1833-



For a higher setting see No. 214.

161 *Blessed are they which are called unto the marriage supper of the Lamb.*—REV. xix. 9.

mf 1 THE Lamb's high banquet called to share,
Arrayed in garments white and fair,
The Red Sea past, we fain would sing
To JESUS our triumphant King.

mp 2 Upon the Altar of the Cross
His Body hath redeemed our loss;
And, tasting of His precious Blood,
Our life is hid with Him in GOD.

cres 3 Protected in the paschal night
From the destroying angel's might,
mf In triumph went the ransomed free
From Pharaoh's cruel tyranny.

4 Now CHRIST our Passover is slain,
The Lamb of GOD without a stain:
His Flesh, the true unleavened Bread,
Is freely offered in our stead.

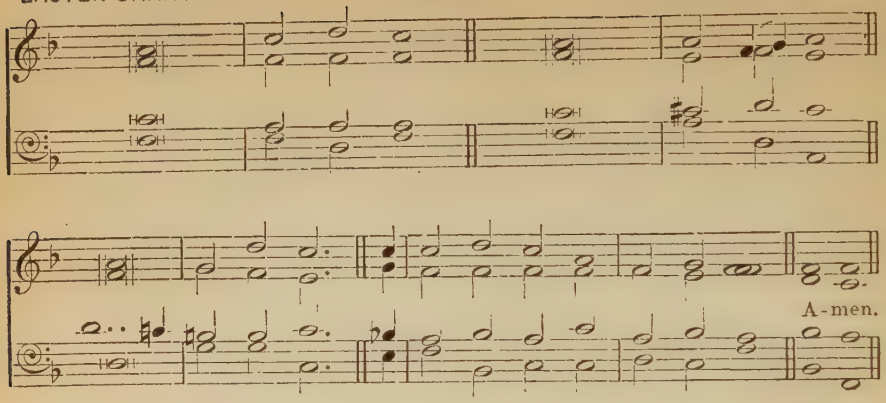
5 O all sufficient Sacrifice,
Beneath Thee hell defeated lies;
Thy captive people are set free,
And crowns of life restored by Thee.

6 We hymn Thee rising from the grave,
From death returning, strong to save;
Thine own right hand the tyrant chains,
And Paradise for man regains.

f 7 All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,
From death to endless life restored;
All praise to GOD the FATHER be
And HOLY GHOST eternally. Amen.

Tr. (1851) from the Latin of 7th cent. by REV. J. M. NEALE.

EASTER CHANT. L.M. First Tune Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–76.



162 Part 1.

The Lord is King, and hath put on glorious apparel.—Ps. xciii. 1.

f 1 LIGHT'S glittering morn bedécks the sky;
Heaven thunders forth its victor-cry;
The glad earth shouts her triumph high,
And groaning hell makes wild reply;

2 While He, the King, the mighty King,
Despoiling death of áll its sting,
And, trampling down the pówers of night,
Brings forth His ransomed souls to light.

mf 3 His tomb of late the thréefold guard
Of watch and stone and séal had barred;
f But now, in pomp and triumph high,
He comes from death to victory.

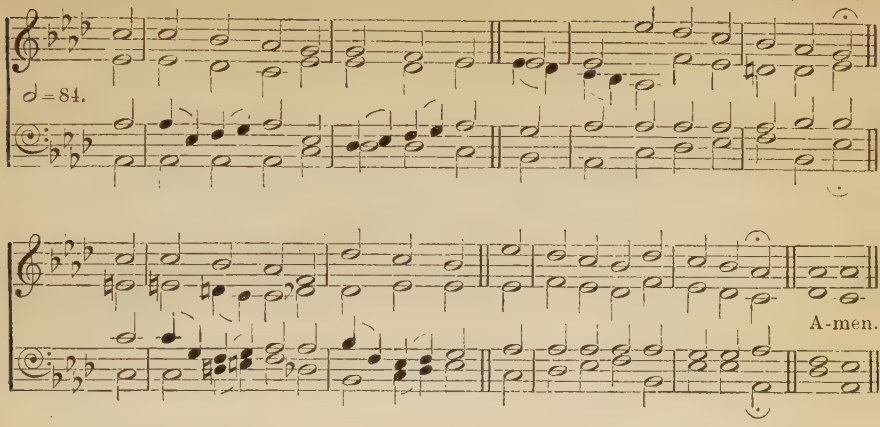
mf 4 The pains of hell are loósed at last:
The days of mourning nów are past;
An angel robed in light hath said,
'The Lord is risen from the dead.'

Part 2.

p 5 The apostles' hearts were fúll of pain
For their dear Lord so látely slain,
By rebel servants doómed to die
A death of cruel agony.

mf 6 With gentle voice the ángel gave
The women tidings át the grave;
'Fear not, your Master shall ye see;
He goes before to Galilee.'

ST. LAWRENCE. L.M. Second Tune Rev. L. G. Hayne, 1886-88.



7 Then, hastening on their eáger way
The joyful tidings tó convey,
Their Lord they met, their líving Lord,
And, falling at His feet, adored.

8 The eleven, when they héar, with speed
To Galilee forthwíth proceed,
That there once more they máy behold
The Lord's dear face, as He foretold.

Part 3.

9 That Easter-tide with jóy was bright,
The sun shone out with fáirer light,
When, to their longing eýes restored,
The apostles saw their risen Lord.

10 He bade them see His hánds, His side,
Where yet the glorious wóunds abide;
The tokens true which máde it plain
Their Lord indeed was risen again.

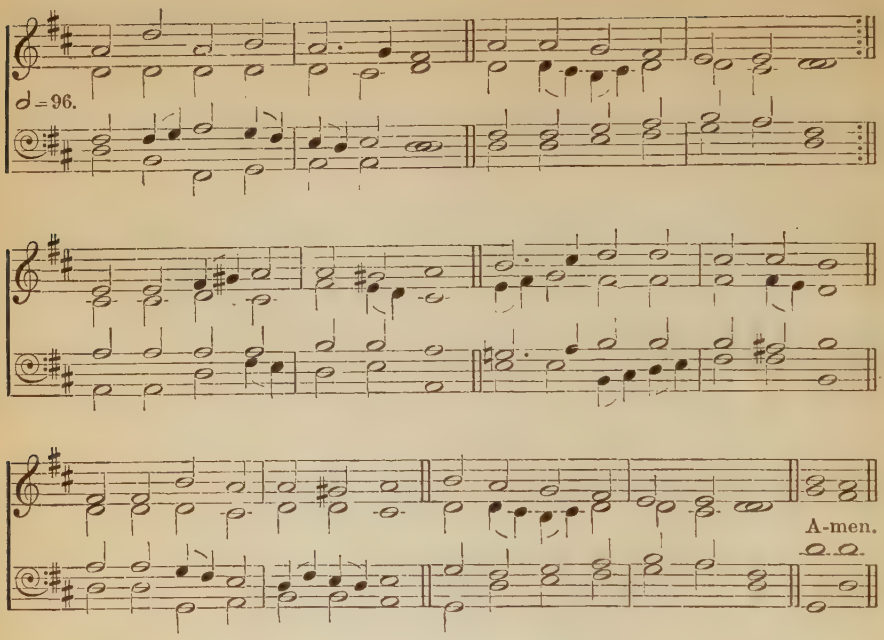
11 Jesu, the King of géntleness,
Do Thou Thyself our heárts possess,
That we may give Thee áll our days
The tribute of our grateful praise. Amen.

The following may be sung at the end of each Part.

O Lord of all, with ús abide
In this our joyful Eáster-tide;
From every weapon déath can wield
Thine own redeemed for ever shield. Amen.

Tr. (1851) from the Latin by Rev. J. M. Neale.

SALZBURG. Eight 7's. First Tune J. HINTZE, 1622–1702.



163

Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us, therefore let us keep the feast.—1 COR. v. 7.

f 1 AT the Lamb's high feast we sing
Praise to our victorious King,
dim Who hath washed us in the tide
Flowing from His piercèd side;
f Praise we Him, Whose love divine
Gives His sacred Blood for wine,
Gives His Body for the feast,
CHRIST the Victim, CHRIST the Priest.

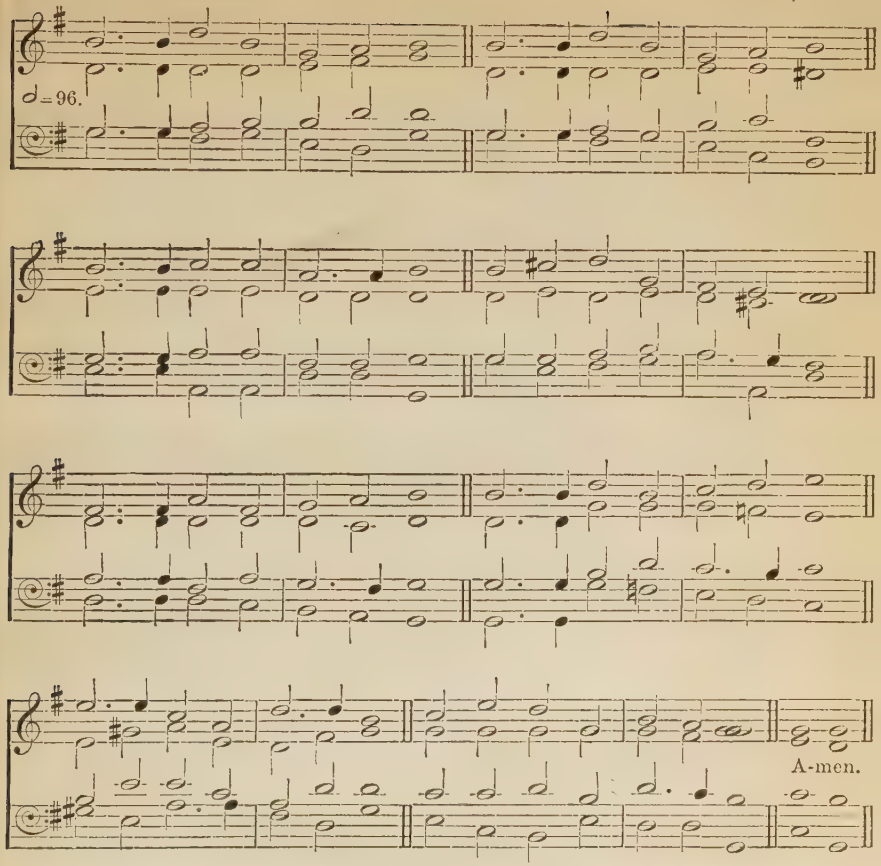
mp 2 Where the paschal blood is poured,
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
f Israel's hosts triumphant go
Through the wave that drowns the foe.
Praise we CHRIST, Whose Blood was shed,
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread;
mf With sincerity and love
Eat we manna from above.

3 Mighty Victim from the sky,
Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie;
cres Thou hast conquered in the fight,
Thou hast brought us life and light;
Now no more can death appal,
Now no more the grave enthral!
f Thou hast opened Paradise,
And in Thee Thy saints shall rise.

4 Easter triumph, Easter joy,
Sin alone can this destroy;
From sin's power do Thou set free
Souls new-born, O LORD, in Thee.
Hymns of glory and of praise,
FATHER, unto Thee we raise;
Risen LORD, all praise to Thee,
With the SPIRIT, ever be. Amen.

Tr. (1849) from the Latin by ROBERT CAMPBELL.

ST. GEORGE. Eight 7's. Second Tune Sir G. J. Elvey, 1816-93.



For a lower setting see No. 99.

164

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing.—Rev. v. 12.

f 1 CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day;
Christians, haste your vows to pay;
Offer ye your praises meet
At the Paschal Victim's feet.

mf For the sheep the Lamb hath bled,
Sinless in the sinner's stead;

f 'Christ is risen,' to-day we cry;
Now He lives no more to die.

mf 2 Christ, the Victim undefiled,
Man to God hath reconciled;
Whilst in strange and awful strife
Met together Death and Life:

f Christians, on this happy day
Haste with joy your vows to pay;
'Christ is risen,' to-day we cry;
Now He lives no more to die.

mf 3 Christ, Who once for sinners bled,
Now the first-born from the dead,

cres Throned in endless might and power,
Lives and reigns for evermore.

f Hail, Eternal Hope on high!
Hail, Thou King of victory!
Hail, Thou Prince of life adored!

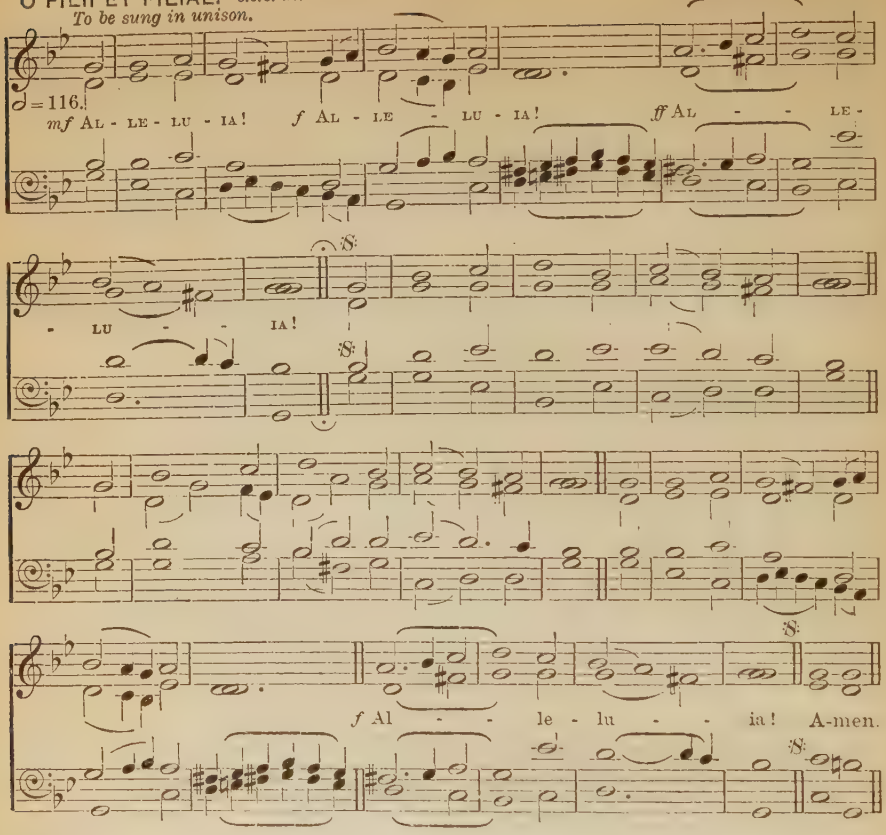
mf Help and save us, gracious Lord.
Amen.

Tr. (1853) from the Latin by Jane E. Leeson.

O FILII ET FILIAE. 8.8.8. *with Alleluias.* First Tune

French melody, 17th cent.

To be sung in unison.



165

This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.—Ps. cxviii. 24.

f 1 ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA!
O sons and daughters, let us sing!
The King of heaven, the glorious King,
O'er death to-day rose triumphing.
Alleluia!

mf 2 That Easter morn, at break of day,
The faithful women went their way
To seek the tomb where JESUS lay.
Alleluia!

3 An angel clad in white they see,
Who sat, and spake unto the three,
'Your LORD doth go to Galilee.'
Alleluia!

mp 4 That night the apostles met in fear;
Amidst them came their LORD most dear,
And said, 'My peace be on all here.'
Alleluia!

5 When Thomas first the tidings heard,
How they had seen the risen Lord,
He doubted the disciples' word.
Alleluia!

6 'My piercèd side, O Thomas, see;
My hands, My feet, I show to thee;
Not faithless, but believing be.'
Alleluia!

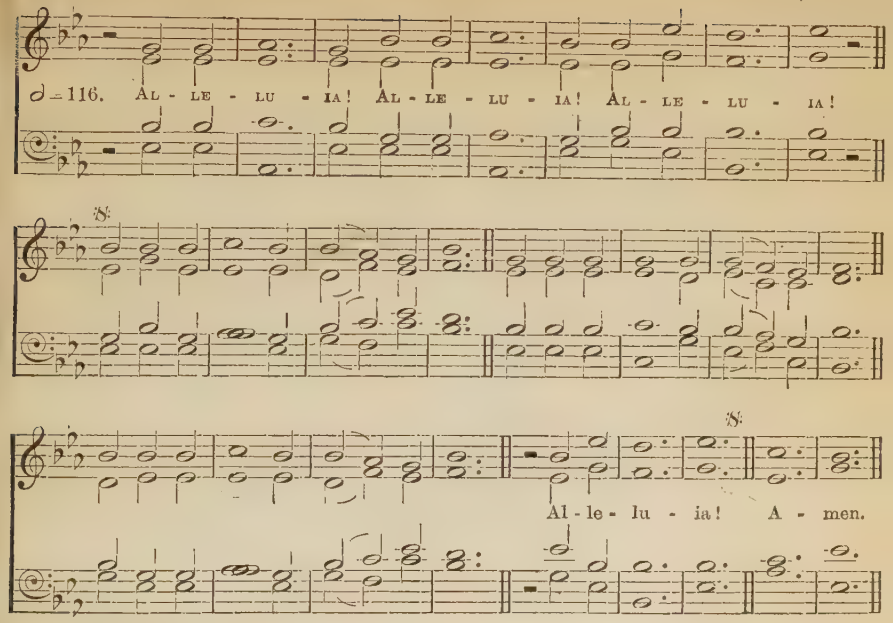
mf 7 No longer Thomas then denied;
He saw the feet, the hands, the side;
'Thou art my LORD and GOD,' he cried.
Alleluia!

8 How blest are they who have not seen,
And yet whose faith hath constant been,
For they eternal life shall win.
Alleluia!

f 9 On this most holy day of days,
To GOD your hearts and voices raise
In laud, and jubilee, and praise.
Alleluia! Amen.

Tr. (1851) from the Latin of 17th cent. by REV. J. M. NEALE.

VICTORY. S.S.S. *with Alleluias.* Second Tune PALESTRINA, 1515–94.



166

O sing unto the Lord a new song; for He hath done marvellous things.—Ps. xcviii. 1.

f 1 ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA!
The strife is o'er, the battle done;
Now is the Victor's triumph won;
ff O let the song of praise be sung.
Alleluia!

f 2 Death's mightiest powers have done their worst,
And JESUS hath His foes dispersed;
ff Let shouts of praise and joy outburst.
Alleluia!

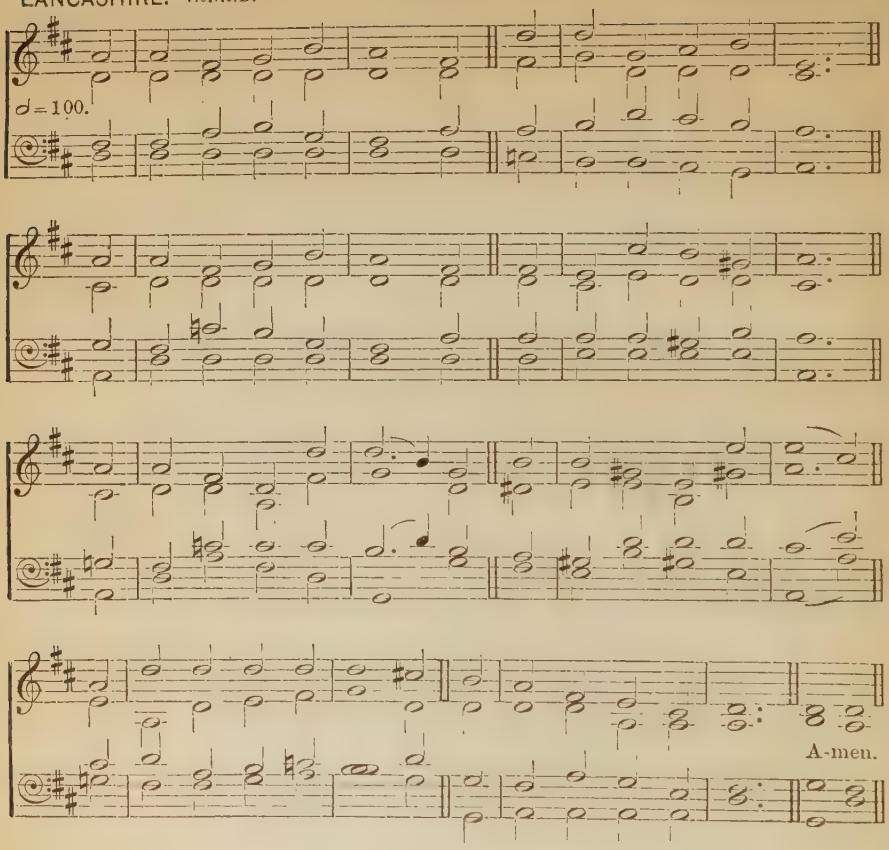
f 3 He closed the yawning gates of hell,
The bars from heaven's high portals fell,
ff Let songs of praise His triumph tell!
Alleluia!

f 4 On the third morn He rose again,
Glorious in majesty to reign;
ff O let us swell the joyful strain.
Alleluia!

mf 5 LORD, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
cres That we may live, and sing to Thee
ff Alleluia! Amen.

Tr. (1859) from the Latin by REV. F. POTT.

LANCASHIRE. 7.6.7.6.D. First Tune HENRY SMART, 1813–79.

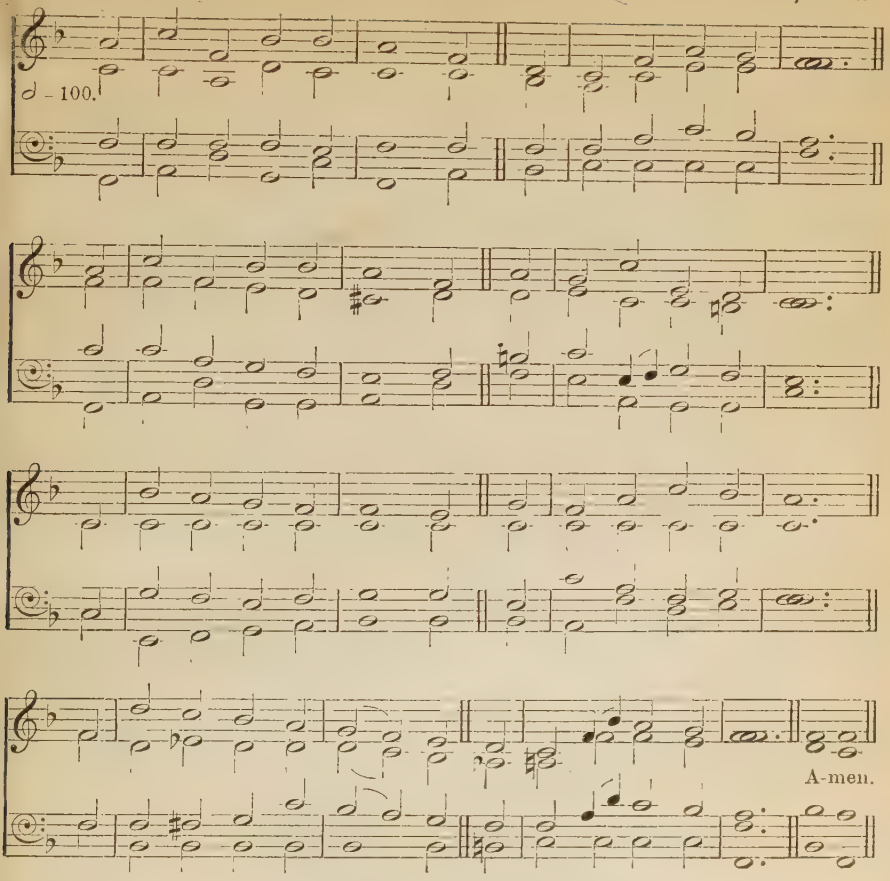


167 *Jesus met them, saying, All hail.*—ST. MATT. xxviii. 9.

f 1 THE day of resurrection!
Earth, tell it out abroad;
The Passover of gladness,
The Passover of GOD!
From death to life eternal,
From earth unto the sky,
Our CHRIST hath brought us over
With hymns of victory.

mf 2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The LORD in rays eternal
Of resurrection light;

ROTTERDAM. 7.6.7.6.D. Second Tune BERTHOLD TOURS, 1838–97.



May be sung in unison.

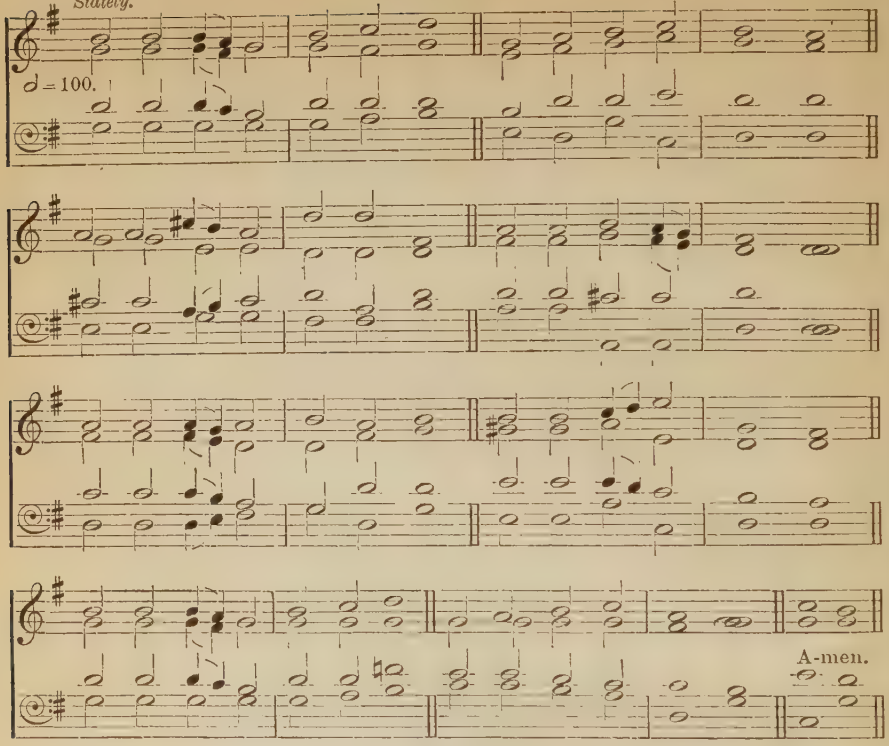
And, listening to His accents,
May hear so calm and plain
cres His own 'All hail', and, hearing,
May raise the victor strain.

f 3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin,
The round world keep high triumph,
And all that is therein;
Let all things seen and unseen
Their notes of gladness blend,
For CHRIST the LORD is risen,
Our Joy that hath no end. Amen.

Tr. (1853) from the Greek of St. John of Damascus, 750, by REV. J. M. NEALE.

ST. KEVIN. 7.6.7.6.D. First Tune SIR A. SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.

Stately.



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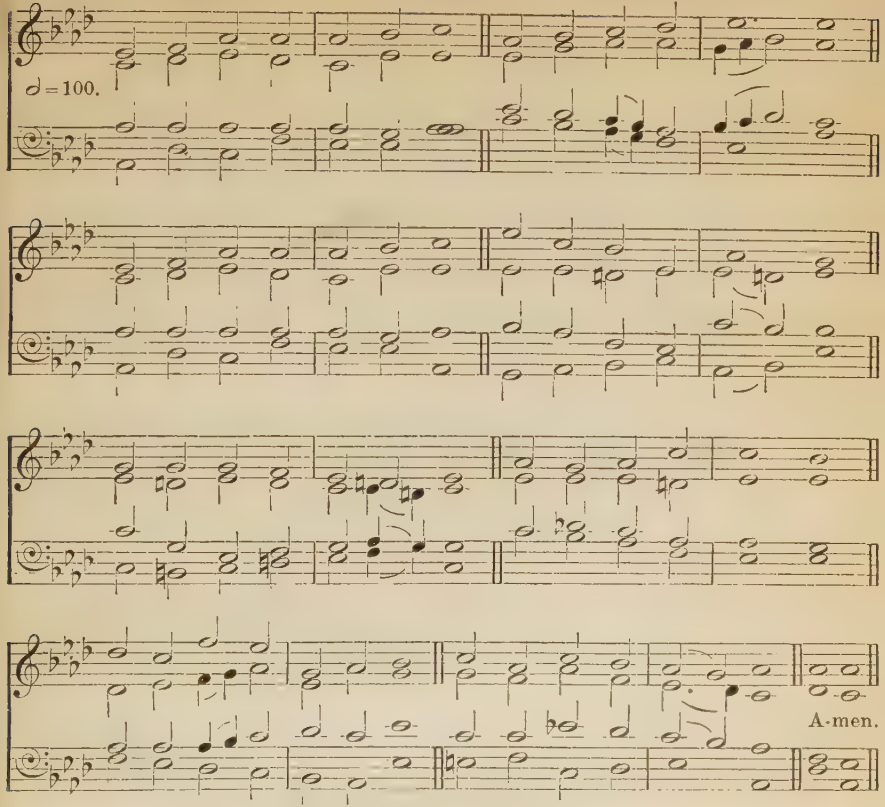
For a lower setting see No. 226.

168 *Lo, the winter is past.*—SONG OF SOLOMON ii. 11.

f 1 COME, ye faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness;
GOD hath brought His Israel
Into joy from sadness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke
Jacob's sons and daughters;
Led them with unmoistened foot
Through the Red Sea waters.

2 'Tis the spring of souls to-day;
CHRIST hath burst His prison,
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to Whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

ST. JOHN DAMASCENE. 7.6.7.6.D. Second Tune ARTHUR HENRY BROWN, 1830–

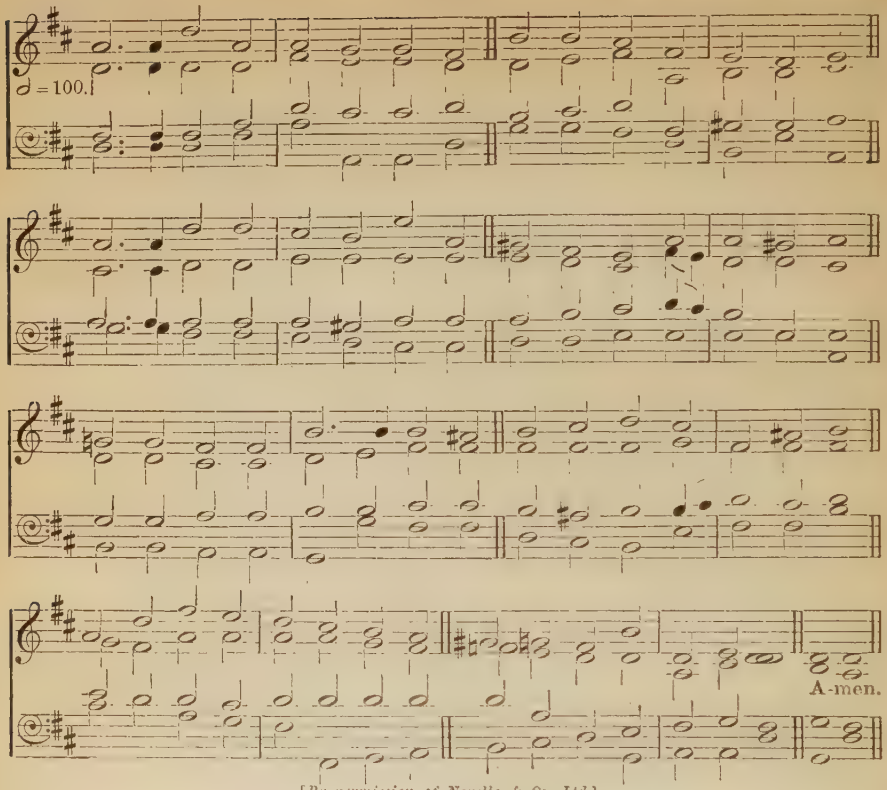


3 Now the queen of seasons, bright
With the day of splendour,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
JESUS' resurrection!

ff 4 Alleluia now we cry
To our King Immortal,
Who triumphant burst the bars
Of the tomb's dark portal;
Alleluia, with the SON
GOD the FATHER praising;
Alleluia yet again
To the SPIRIT raising. Amen.

Tr. (1853) from the Greek of St. John of Damascus, 750, by REV. J. M. NEALE.

LUX EOI. 8.7.8.7.D. First Tune Sir A. Sullivan, 1842-1900.



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Alternative tune, Tyrolese Air, No. 697.

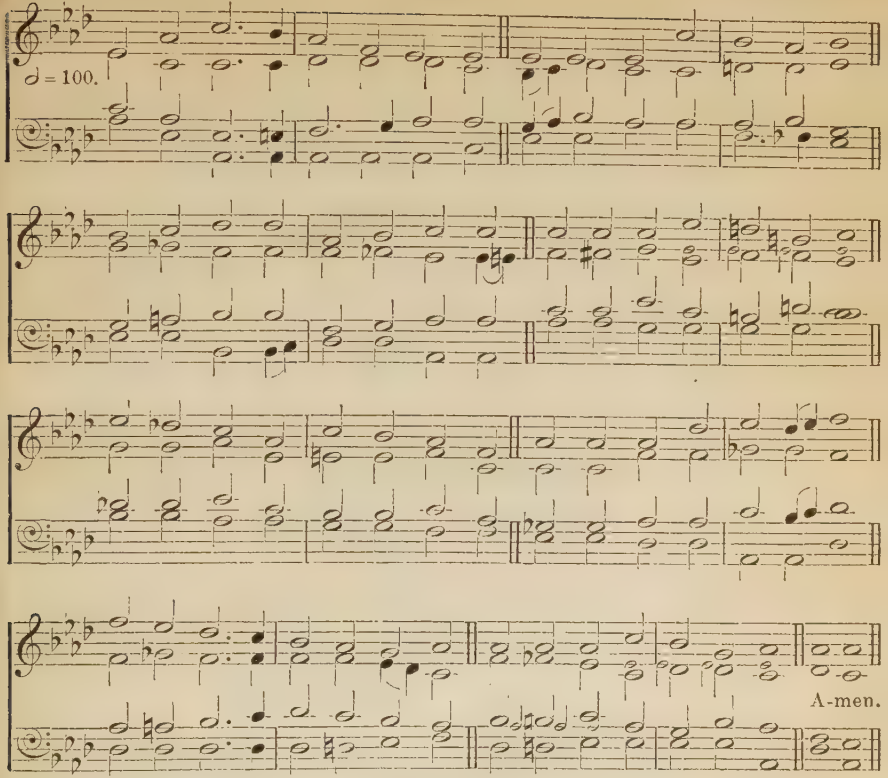
169

Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept.—1 Cor. xv. 20.

f 1 Alleluia! Alleluia!
Hearts to heaven and voices raise;
Sing to God a hymn of gladness,
Sing to God a hymn of praise;
mp He Who on the Cross a victim
For the world's salvation bled,
f Jesus Christ, the King of glory,
Now is risen from the dead.

2 Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits
Of the holy harvest field,
Which will all its full abundance
At His second coming yield;
Then the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before Him wave,
Ripened by His glorious sunshine,
From the furrows of the grave.

SANCTUARY. 8.7.8.7.D. Second Tune Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823-76.



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For a lower setting see No. 224.

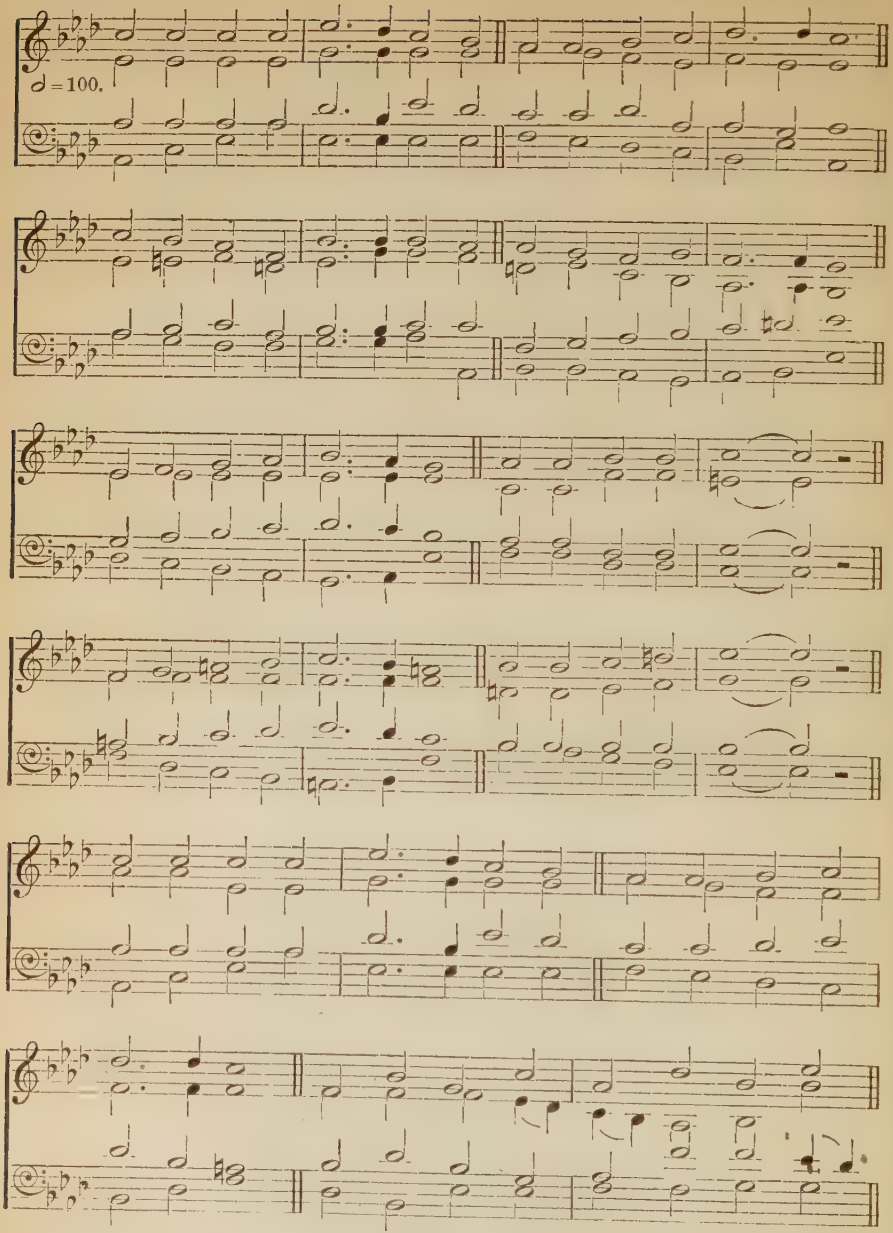
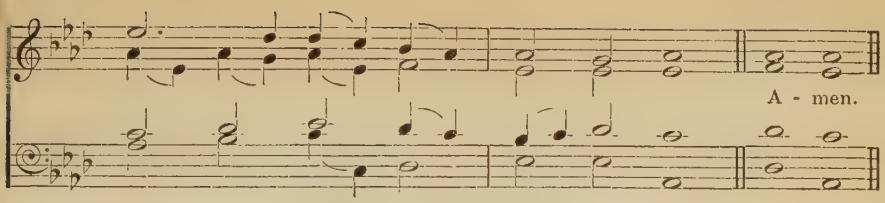
mf 3 Christ is risen, we are risen ;
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain, and dew, and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy face ;
That we, with our hearts in heaven,
Here on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel-hands be gathered,
And be ever, Lord, with Thee.

ff 4 Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glory be to God on high ;
Alleluia to the Saviour,
Who has gained the victory ;
Alleluia to the Spirit,
Fount of love and sanctity ;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
To the Triune Majesty. Amen.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.

RESURREXIT. P.M.

SIR A. SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.



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170

He is risen.—St. Matt. xxviii. 7.

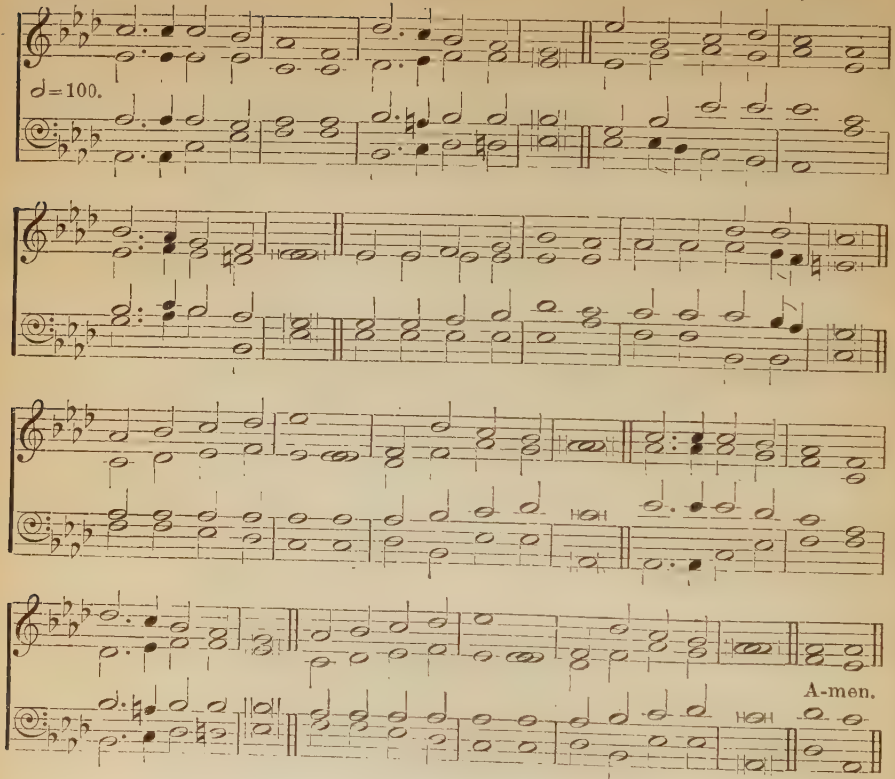
f 1 CHRIST is risen! Christ is risen!
He hath burst His bonds in twain;
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Alleluia! swell the strain!
mf For our gain He suffered loss
By divine decree;
He hath died upon the Cross,
But our God is He.
f Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
He hath burst His bonds in twain;
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Alleluia! swell the strain!

mf 2 See the chains of death are broken;
Earth below and heaven above
cres Joy in each amazing token
Of His rising, Lord of love;
f He for evermore shall reign
By the Father's side,
Till He comes to earth again,
Comes to claim His Bride.
f Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
He hath burst His bonds in twain;
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Alleluia! swell the strain!

mf 3 Glorious angels downward thronging
Hail the Lord of all the skies;
Heaven, with joy and holy longing
For the Word Incarnate, cries,
f 'Sun and stars and earth rejoice!
Christ is risen again!'
All creation, find a voice;
He o'er all shall reign.'
f Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
He hath burst His bonds in twain·
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Alleluia! swell the strain!

Rev. A. T. Gurney, 1862.

HERMAS. Six 11's. First Tune FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1836–79.



For a lower setting see No. 382.

171

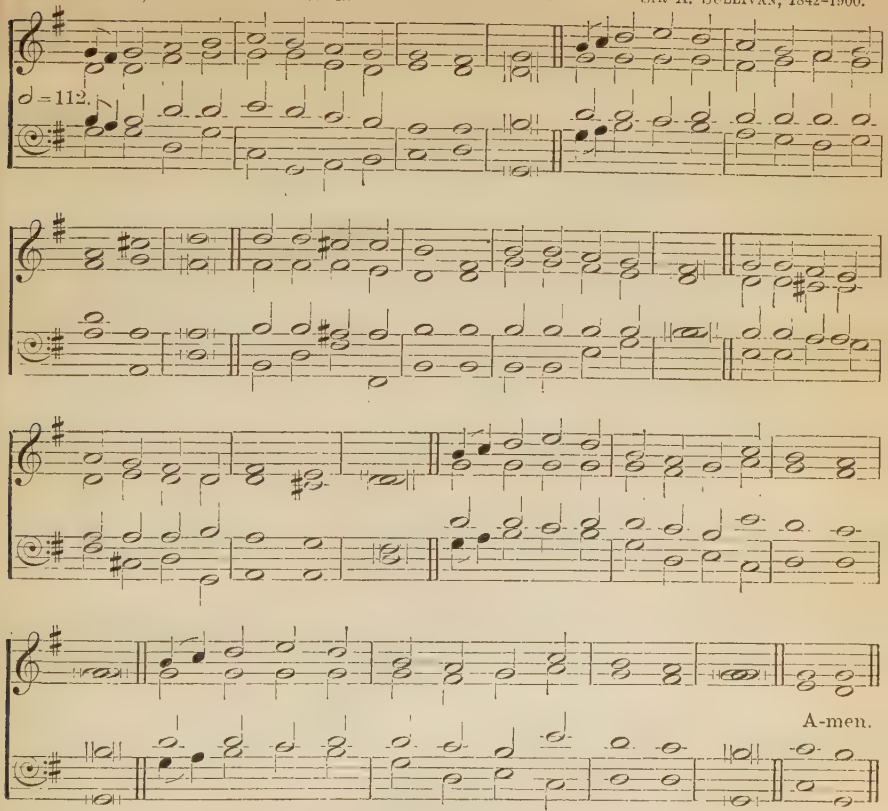
I am He that liveth, and was dead.—REV. i. 18.

f 1 'WELCOME, happy morning!' age to age shall say;
Hell to-day is vanquished! Heaven is won to-day!
Lo! the Dead is living, GOD for evermore,
Him, their true Creator, all His works adore;
'Welcome, happy morning!' age to age shall say;
Hell to-day is vanquished! Heaven is won to-day!

mf 2 Earth with joy cŏnfesses, clothing her for spring,
All good gifts return with her returning King;
Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough,
Speak His sorrows ended, hail His triumph now:
f 'Welcome, happy morning!' &c.

*mf**3 Months in due succession, days of lengthening light,
Hours and passing moments praise Thee in their flight;
Brightness of the morning, sky and fields and sea,
Vanquisher of darkness, bring their praise to Thee:
f 'Welcome, happy morning!' &c.

WELCOME, HAPPY MORNING. Six 11's. Second Tune — SIR A. SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.



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*mf**4 Maker and Redeemer, Life and Health of all,
Thou from Heaven beholding human nature's fall,
Of the Eternal FATHER true and only SON,
Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on :
f 'Welcome, happy morning!' &c.

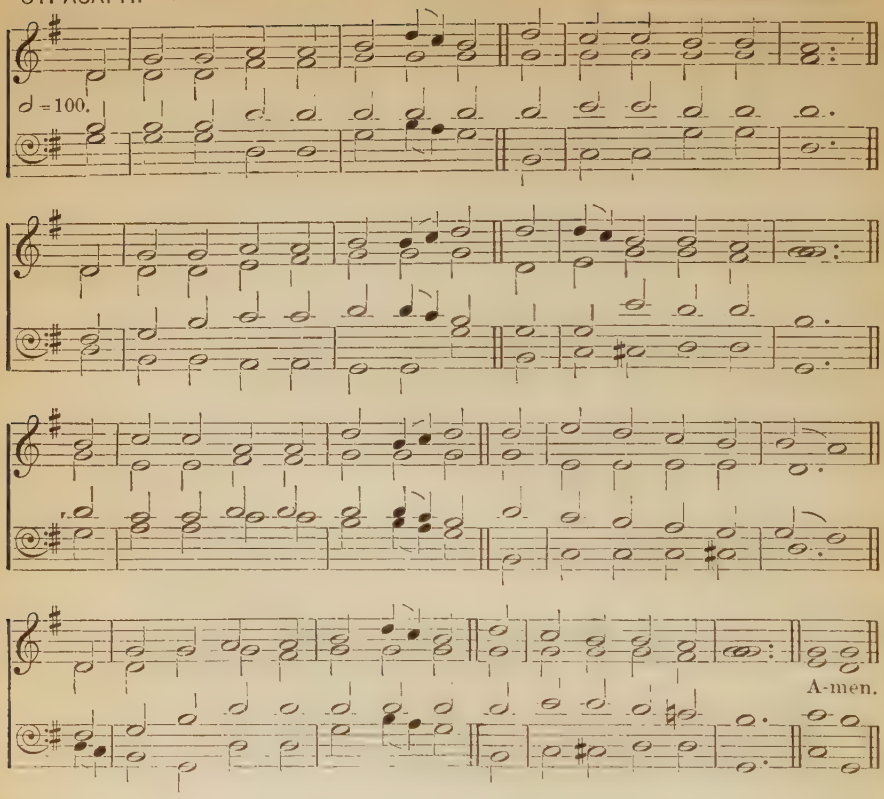
mf 5 Thou, of life the Author, death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show;
cres Come then, True and Faithful, now fulfil Thy word;
f 'Tis Thine own third morning; rise, O buried LORD!
'Welcome, happy morning!' &c.

mf 6 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain;
All that now is fallen raise to life again;
Show Thy face in brightness, bid the nations see!
Bring again our daylight: day returns with Thee;
f 'Welcome, happy morning!' &c. Amen.

Tr. (1868) from the Latin of Fortunatus, 6th cent., by REV. JOHN ELLERTON.

ST. ASAPH. D.C.M.

G. M. Giornivichi, 1745-1804.



172

Awake, thou lute and harp: I myself will awake right early.—Ps. cviii. 2.

f 1 AWAKE, glad soul! awake, awake!
Thy Lord hath risen long;
Go to His grave, and with thee take
Both tuneful heart and song;
Where life is waking all around,
Where love's sweet voices sing,
The first bright blossom may be found
Of an eternal spring.

mf 2 The shade and gloom of life are fled
This resurrection day; [dead,
Henceforth in Christ are no more
The grave hath no more prey:
In Christ we live, in Christ we sleep,
In Christ we wake and rise;
And the sad tears death makes us weep,
He wipes from all our eyes.

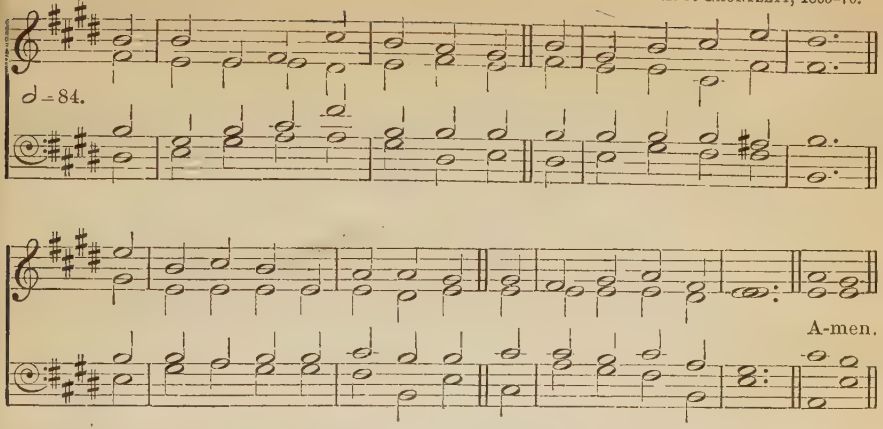
f 3 And every bird and every tree,
And every opening flower,
Proclaim His glorious victory,
His resurrection power;
The folds are glad, the fields rejoice
With vernal verdure spread,
The little hills lift up their voice
And shout that death is dead.

ff 4 Then wake, glad heart! awake, awake!
And seek thy risen Lord,
Joy in His resurrection take
And comfort in His word;
And let thy life through all its ways
One long thanksgiving be,
Its theme of joy, its song of praise,
'Christ died and rose for me.' Amen.

Rev. J. S. B. Monsell, 1857.

ST. FULBERT. C.M.

H. J. Gauntlett, 1805–76.



For a lower setting see No. 627.

173 *O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?*—1 Cor. xv. 55.

f 1 YE choirs of new Jerusalem,
Your sweetest notes employ,
The Paschal victory to hymn
In strains of holy joy.

mf 2 For Judah's Lion bursts His chains,
Crushing the serpent's head;
And cries aloud through death's domains
To wake the imprisoned dead.

3 Devouring depths of hell their prey
At His command restore;
His ransomed hosts pursue their way
Where Jesus goes before.

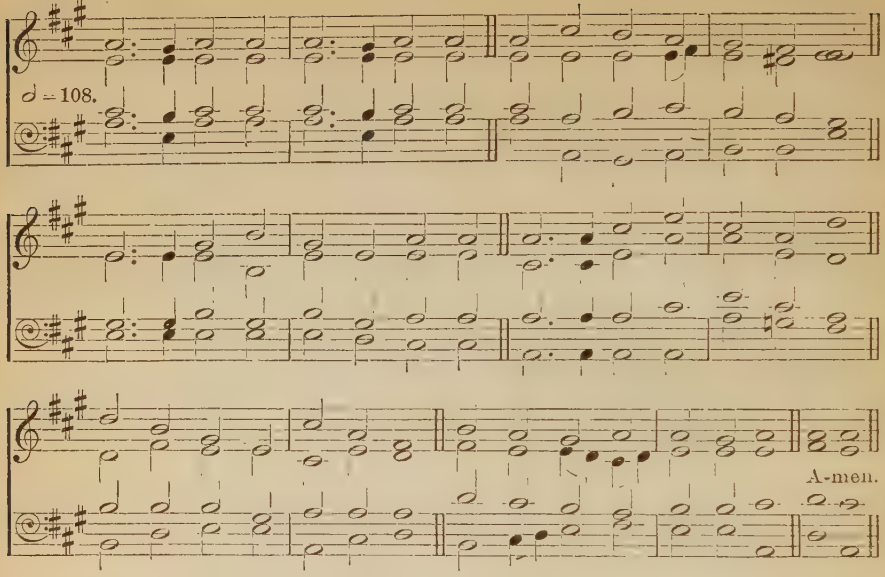
f 4 Triumphant in His glory now
To Him all power is given;
mf To Him in one communion bow
All saints in earth and heaven.

5 While we, His soldiers, praise our King,
His mercy we implore,
cres Within His palace bright to bring
And keep us evermore.

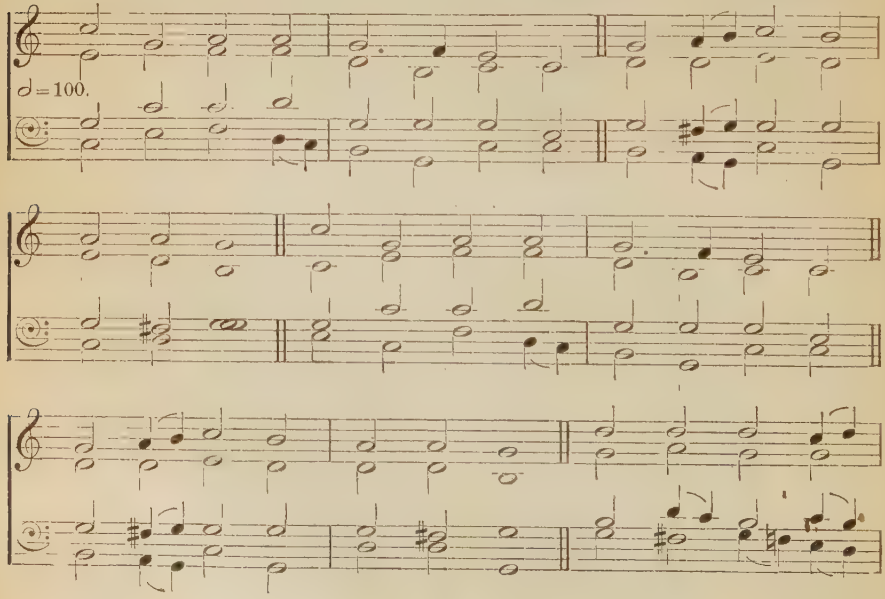
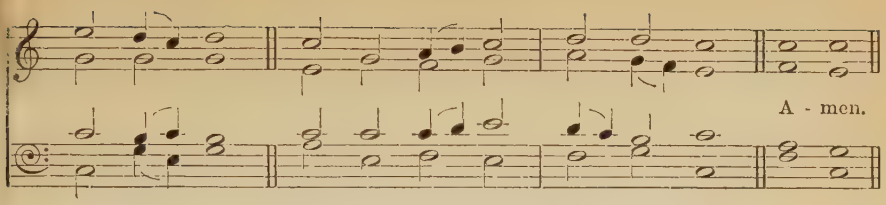
f 6 All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

Tr. (1850) from the Latin of St. Fulbert of Chartres by Robert Campbell.

EDOM. 8.7.8.7.7.7. First Tune A. L. Peace, 1844–



ALL SAINTS. 8.7.8.7.7.7. Second Tune *Geistreiches Gesang-Buch*, Darmstadt, 1698.



For a lower setting see No. 218.

174

He is risen, as He said.—St. Matt. xxviii. 6.

f 1 HE is risen, He is risen,
Tell it with a joyful voice,
He has burst His three days' prison,
Let the whole wide earth rejoice ;
Death is conquered, man is free,
Christ has won the victory.

mf 2 Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted,
With glad smile and radiant brow ;
Lent's long shadows have departed,
All His woes are over now,
And the Passion that He bore ;
Sin and pain can vex no more.

f 3 He is risen, He is risen ;
He hath opened heaven's gate ;
We are free from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state ;
And a brighter Easter beam
On our longing eyes shall stream. Amen.

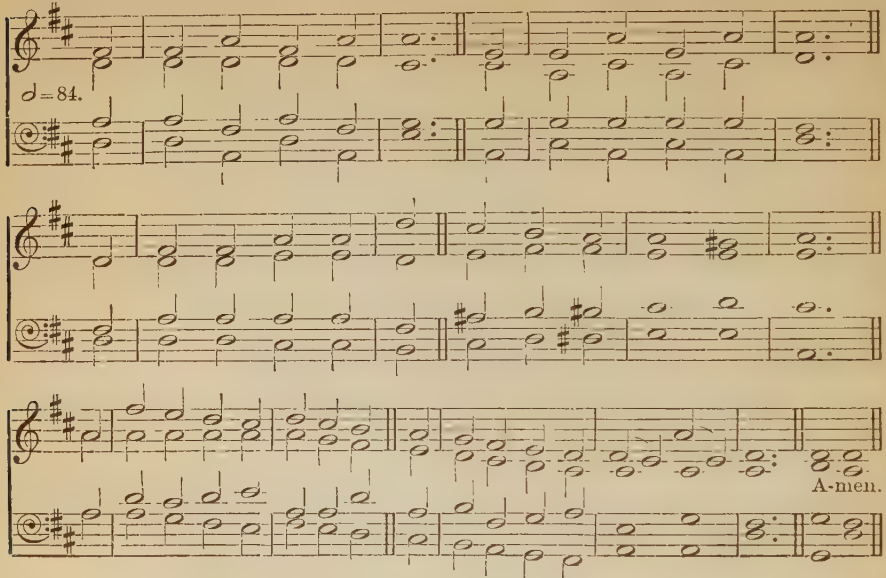
Cecil Frances Alexander, 1846.

Also the following :

394 All hail the power of Jesus' Name.
406 At the Name of Jesus every knee shall bow.
429 Come, let us join our cheerful songs.
440 Come, ye faithful, raise the anthem.
520 Jesus lives ! thy terrors now.
536 Light's abode, celestial Salem.
592 On the resurrection morning.
605 Rejoice, the Lord is King.
630 The King of love my Shepherd is.
751 Easter flowers are blooming bright.
759 I know that my Redeemer lives.
790 Litany of the Resurrection.

Rogation Days

SAFE HOME. 6.6.6.6.8.8. First Tune SIR A. SULLIVAN, 1842-1900.



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For a lower setting see No. 609.

PART 1.

175 *Help us, O God of our salvation.*—Ps. lxxix. 9.

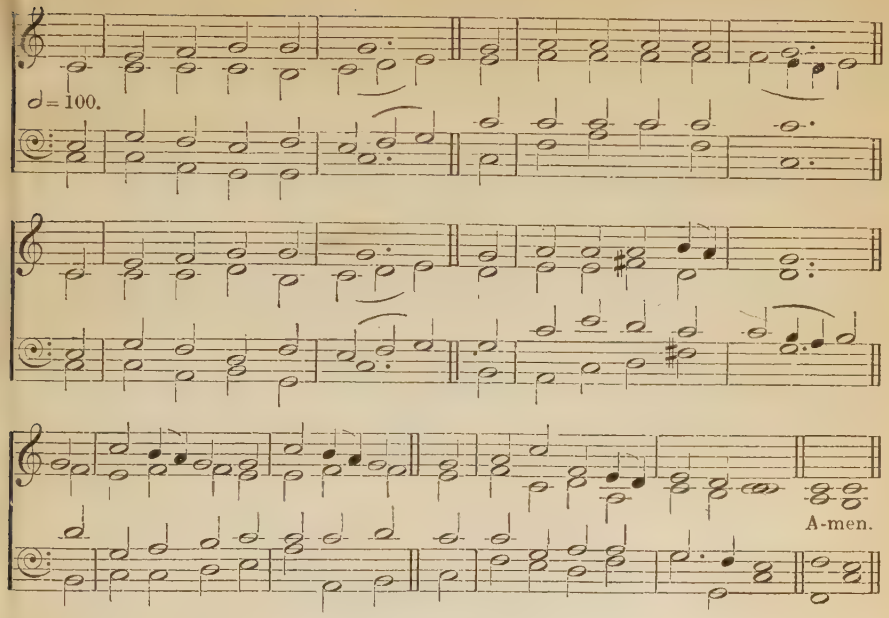
mp 1 TO Thee our GOD we fly
For mercy and for grace;
O hear our lowly cry,
And hide not Thou Thy face.
mf O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland.

2 Thy best gifts from on high
In rich abundance pour,
That we may magnify
And praise Thee more and more.
O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland.

3 The powers ordained by Thee
With heavenly wisdom bless;
May they Thy servants be,
And rule in righteousness.
O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland.

p 4 Give peace, LORD, in our time;
O let no foe draw nigh,
Nor lawless deed of crime
Insult Thy Majesty.
mf O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland. Amen.

CACOUNA. 6.6.6.6.8.8. Second Tune Rev. Henry Plaisted, 1852–



Part 2.

176 O *Lord, be gracious unto us.*—Isa. xxxiii. 2.

mf 1. THE Church of Thy dear Son
Inflame with love's pure fire,
Bind her once more in one,
And life and truth inspire.
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland.

2 The pastors of Thy fold
With grace and power endue,
That faithful, pure, and bold,
They may be pastors true.
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland.

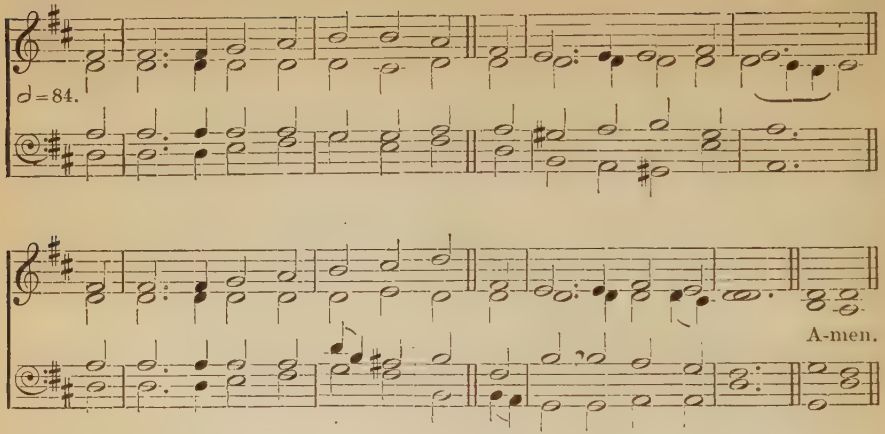
3 O let us love Thy house,
And sanctify Thy day,
Bring unto Thee our vows,
And loyal homage pay.
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland.

mp 4 Though vile and worthless, still
Thy people, Lord, are we;
cres And for our God we will
None other have but Thee.
mf O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland. Amen.

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1871.

BERTHIER. C.M.

MAX LIEBICH.



Alternative tune, ST. FLAVIAN, No. 250.

177

The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord; and Thou givest them their meat in due season.—Ps. cxlv. 15.

mf 1 LORD, in Thy Name Thy servants plead,
And Thou hast sworn to hear;
Thine is the harvest, Thine the seed,
The fresh and fading year.

2 Our hope, when autumn winds blew wild,
We trusted, LORD, with Thee:
And still, now spring has on us smiled,
We wait on Thy decree.

3 The former and the latter rain,
The summer sun and air,
The green ear, and the golden grain,
All Thine, are ours by prayer.

4 Thine too by right, and ours by grace,
The wondrous growth unseen,
The hopes that soothe, the fears that brace,
The love that shines serene.

5 So grant the precious things brought forth
By sun and moon below,
That Thee in Thy new heaven and earth
We never may forego.

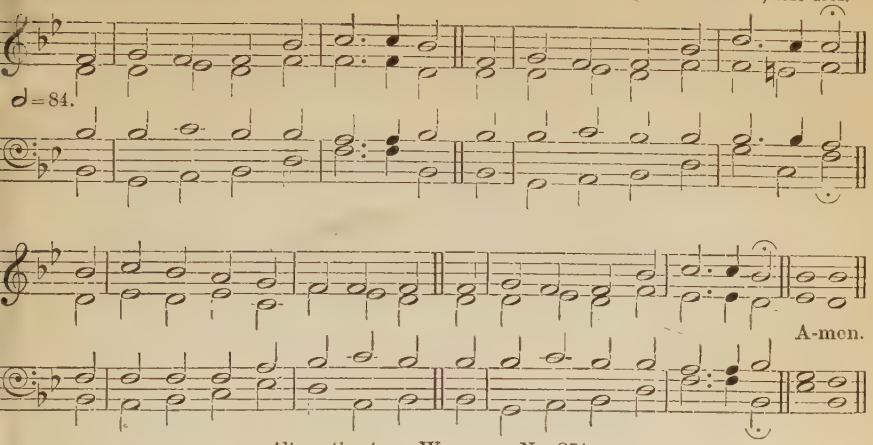
f 6 To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

REV. JOHN KEBLE, 1856.

Ascensiontide

REDHEAD No. 4. L.M.

R. REDHEAD, 1820–1901.



Alternative tune, WAREHAM, No. 274.

178 *All power is given unto Me in heaven and in earth.*—ST. MATT. xxviii. 18.

mf 1 O LORD most high, eternal King,
By Thee redeemed Thy praise we sing;
The bonds of death are burst by Thee,
And grace has won the victory.

2 Ascending to the FATHER'S throne
Thou claim'st the kingdom as Thine own;
Thy days of mortal weakness o'er,
All power is Thine for evermore.

3 To Thee the whole creation now
Shall, in its threefold order, bow,
Of things on earth, and things on high,
And things that underneath us lie.

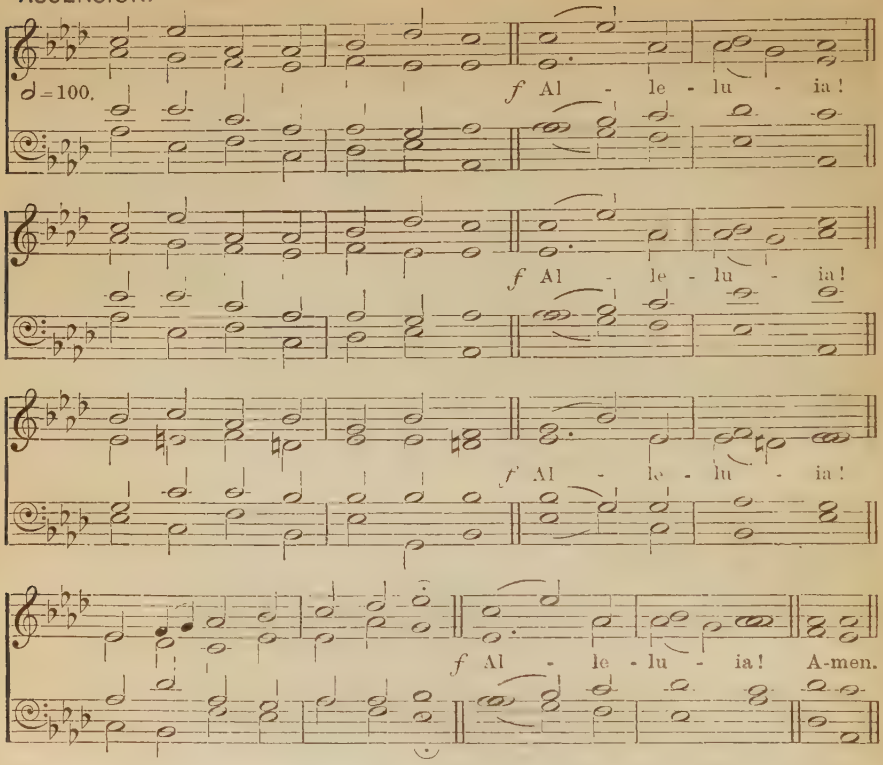
p 4 In awe and wonder angels see
How changed is man's estate by Thee,
How Flesh makes pure as flesh did stain,
And Thou, true GOD, in flesh dost reign.

f 5 Be Thou our Joy, O mighty LORD,
As Thou wilt be our great Reward;
Let all our glory be in Thee
Both now and through eternity.

6 All praise from every heart and tongue
To Thee, ascended LORD, be sung;
All praise to GOD the FATHER be
And HOLY GHOST eternally. Amen.

Tr. (1861) from the Latin by Compilers A. & M.

ASCENSION. 7.7.7.7. *with Alleluias.* W. H. Monk, 1823–89.



Alternative tunes, Easter Hymn, No. 158 *and* Innocents, No. 314.

179

Lift up your heads, O ye gates: and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in. —Ps. xxiv. 7.

f 1 HAIL the day that sees Him rise
Alleluia!
To His throne above the skies; Alleluia!
mf Christ, the Lamb for sinners given,
Alleluia!
f Enters now the highest heaven, Alleluia!

2 There for Him high triumph waits;
Alleluia!
Lift your heads, eternal gates; Alleluia!
He hath conquered death and sin; Alleluia!
Take the King of glory in. Alleluia!

3 Lo! the heaven its Lord receives, Alleluia!
Yet He loves the earth He leaves; Alleluia!
Though returning to His throne, Alleluia!
Still He calls mankind His own. Alleluia!

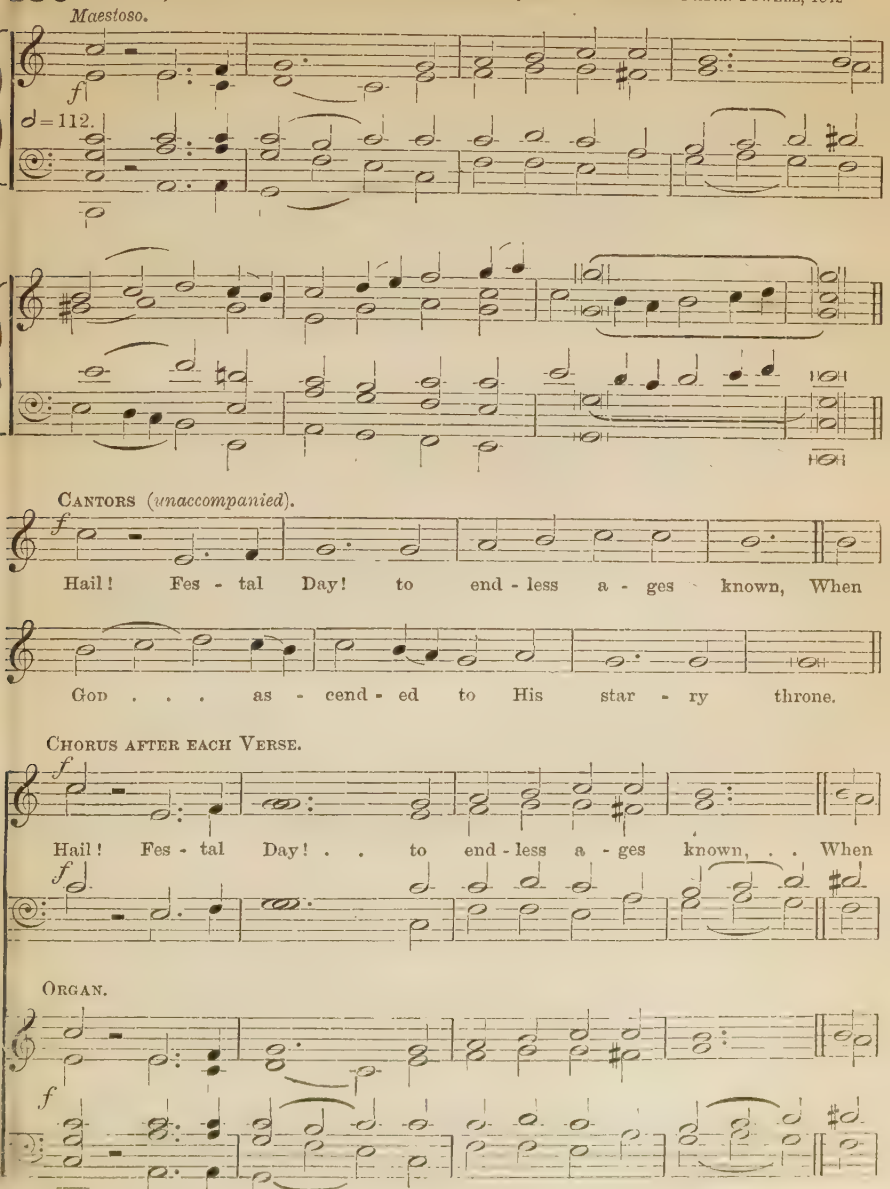
mf 4 See! He lifts His hands above, Alleluia!
See! He shows the prints of love; Alleluia!
Hark! His gracious lips bestow Alleluia!
Blessings on His Church below. Alleluia!

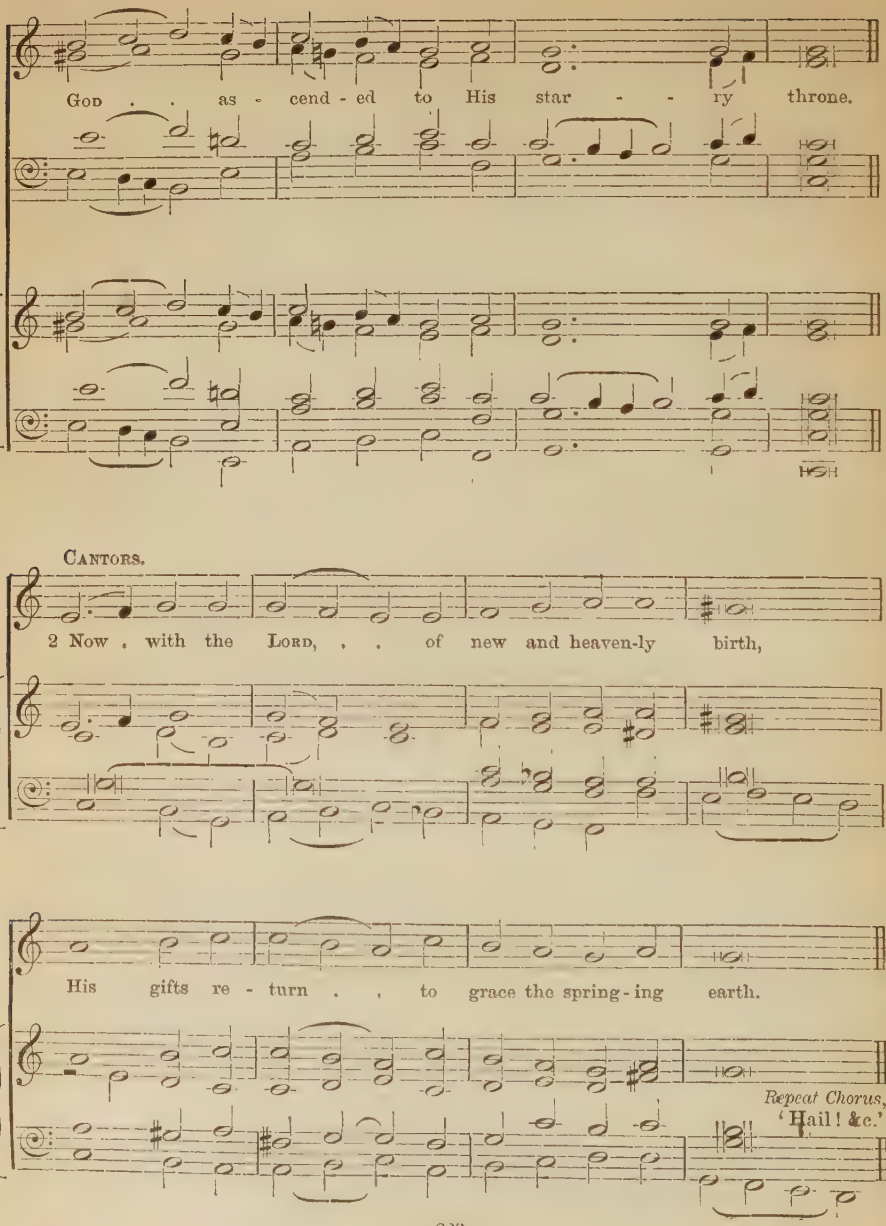
mp 5 Still for us He intercedes, Alleluia!
His prevailing death He pleads, Alleluia!
Near Himself prepares our place, Alleluia!
He the first-fruits of our race. Alleluia!

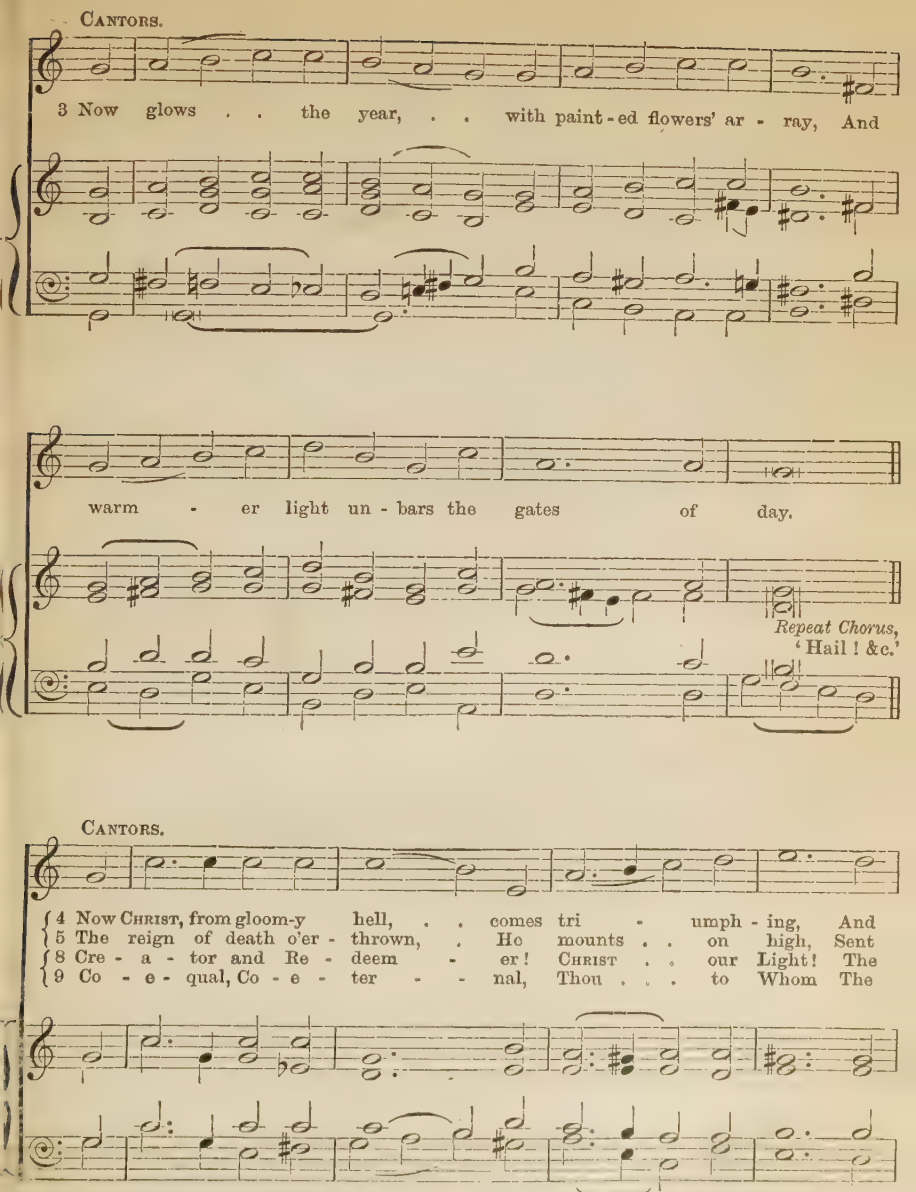
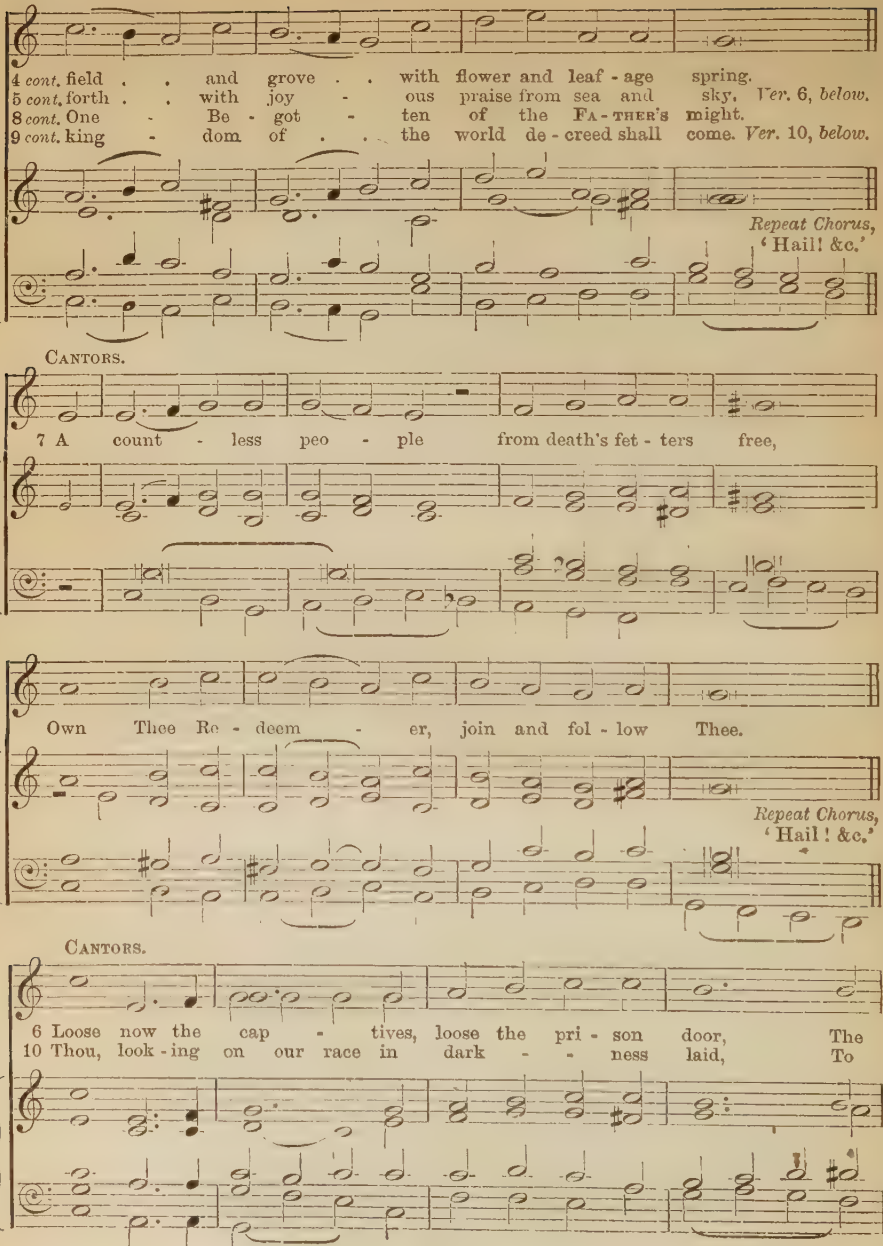
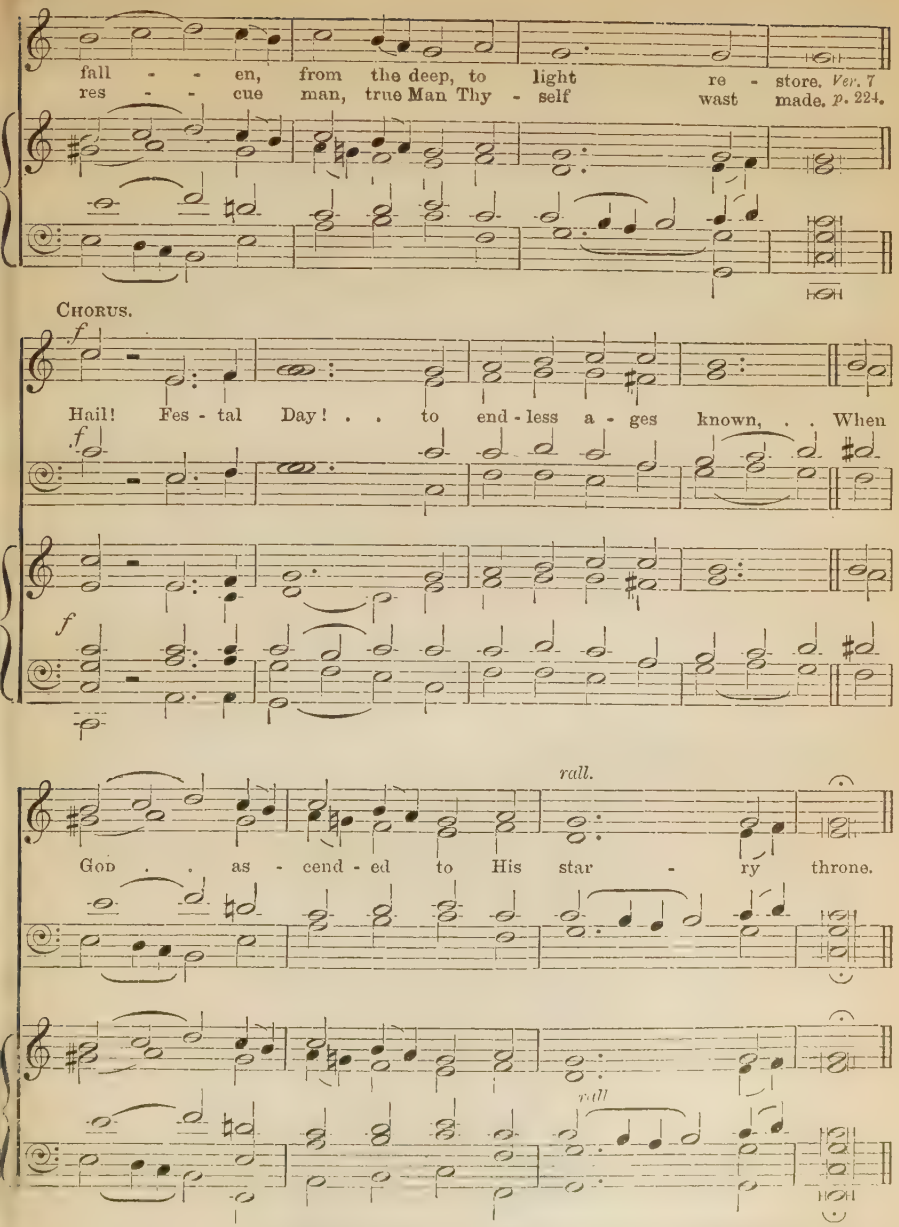
cres 6 Lord, though parted from our sight
Alleluia!
Far above the starry height, Alleluia!
Grant our hearts may thither rise, Alleluia!
f Seeking Thee above the skies, Alleluia!
Amen.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739.

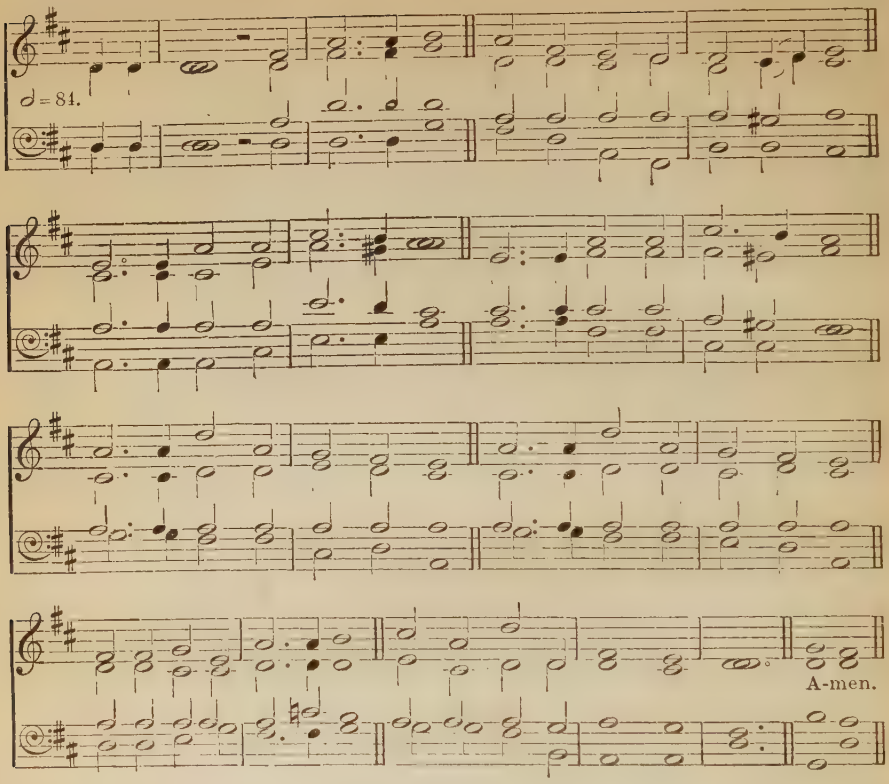
It is the Lord strong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle.—Ps. xxiv. 8.

180 SALVE, FESTA DIES! (No. 5). 10.10. *with Refrain.* Rev. James Baden-Powell, 1842-

180 *(Continued)*



180 (*Continued*)

180 *(Continued)*

180 *(Continued)*

Tr. (1884) from the Latin of Fortunatus, 6th cent., by Rev. T. A. Lacey.

ST. PATRICK. Eight 7's. First Tune SIR A. SULLIVAN, 1842-1900.



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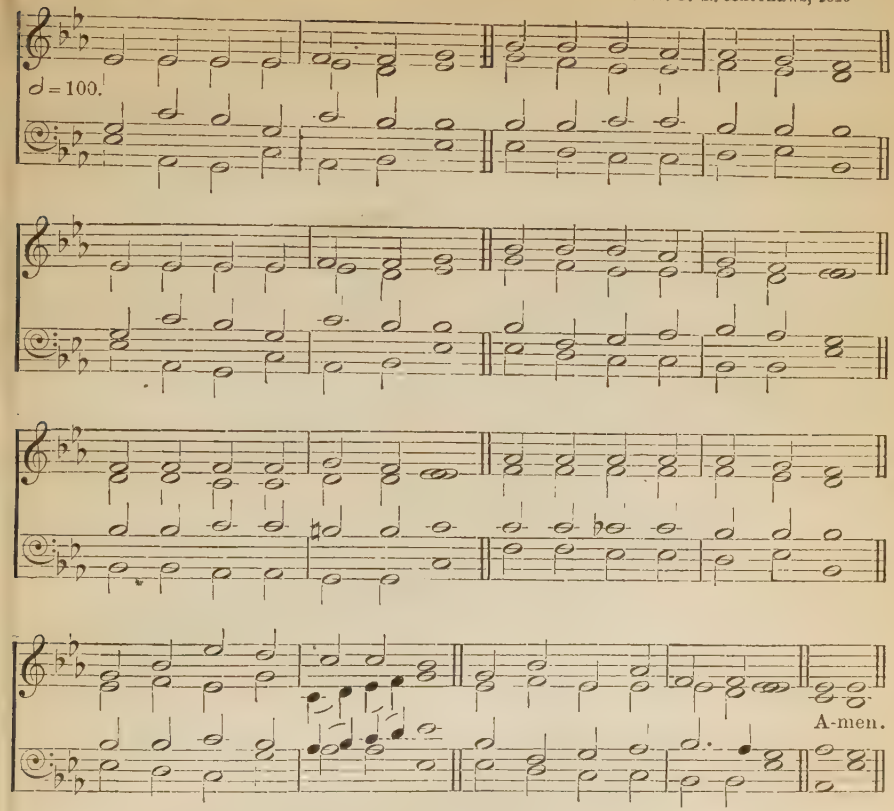
181 *He was taken up; and a cloud received Him out of their sight.*—ACTS i. 9.

mf 1 HE is gone. A cloud of light
Has received Him from our sight;
High in heaven, where eye of men
Follows not, nor angel's ken;
Through the veils of time and space,
Passed into the holiest place;
All the toil, the sorrow done,
All the battle fought and won.

2 He is gone. Towards their goal
World and Church must onward roll:
Far behind we leave the past;
Forward are our glances cast:
Still His words before us range
Through the ages, as they change;
Wheresoe'er the truth shall lead,
He will give whate'er we need.

HONIDON. Eight 7's. Second Tune — Rev. T. R. Matthews, 1826.



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Alternative tune, St. George, No. 99.

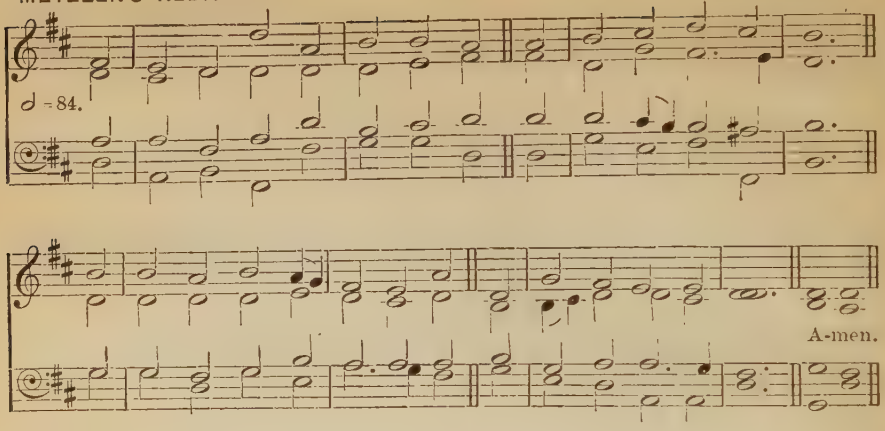
3 He is gone. But we once more
Shall behold Him as before;
In the heaven of heavens the same
As on earth He went and came.
In the many mansions there
Place for us will He prepare:
In that world unseen, unknown,
He and we may yet be one.

4 He is gone. But not in vain,
Wait until He comes again:
He is risen, He is not here,
Far above this earthly sphere;
Evermore in heart and mind
Where our peace in Him we find,
To our own eternal Friend,
Thitherward let us ascend. Amen.

Dean Stanley, 1859.

METZLER'S REDHEAD. C.M.

R. REDHEAD, 1820-1901.



182

Thou hast led captivity captive.—Ps. lxviii. 18.

mf 1 JESU, our Hope, our heart's Desire,
Thy work of grace we sing;
Redeemer of the world art Thou,
Its Maker and its King.

dim 2 How vast the mercy and the love
Which laid our sins on Thee,
And led Thee to a cruel death,
To set Thy people free!

f 3 But now the bonds of death are burst;
The ransom has been paid;
And Thou art on Thy FATHER'S throne,
In glorious robes arrayed.

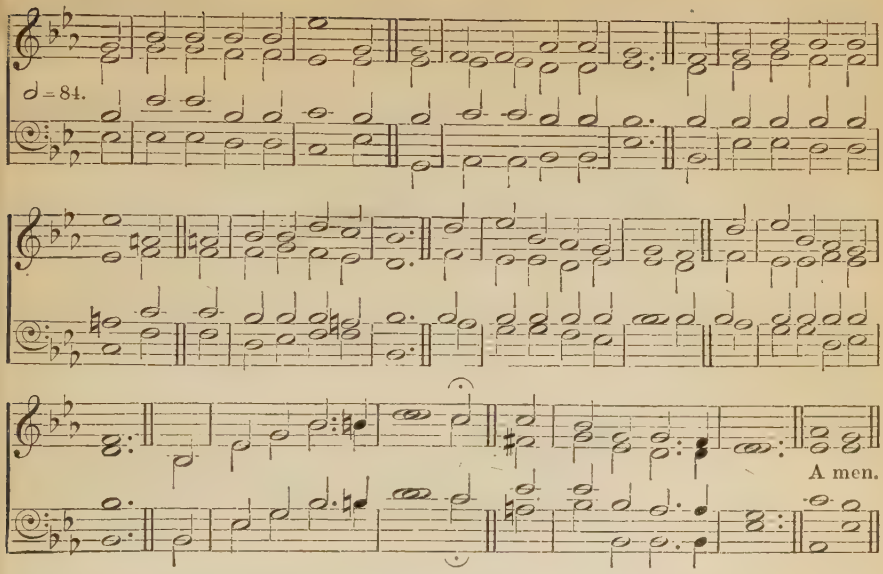
mf 4 O may Thy mighty love prevail
Our sinful souls to spare!
O may we stand around Thy throne,
And see Thy glory there!

5 JESU, our only Joy be Thou,
As Thou our Prize wilt be;
In Thee be all our glory now
And through eternity.

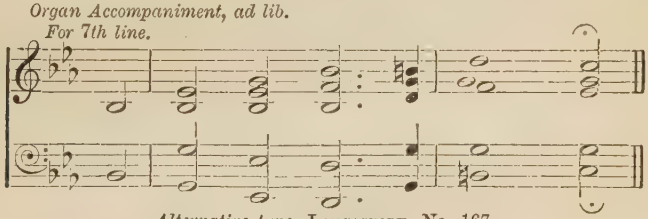
f 6 All praise to Thee Who art gone up
Triumphantly to heaven;
All praise to GOD the FATHER'S Name
And HOLY GHOST be given. Amen.

Tr. (1837) from the Latin by REV. JOHN CHANDLER.

GREENLAND. 7.6.7.6.D. J. M. HAYDN, 1737–1806.



Organ Accompaniment, ad lib.
For 7th line.



Alternative tune, LANCASHIRE, No. 167.

183

Behold, I see the heavens opened, and the Son of Man standing on the right hand of God.—ACTS vii. 56.

mf 1 O CHRIST, Thou hast ascended
Triumphantly on high,
By cherub guards attended
And armies of the sky:
Let earth tell forth the story,—
Our very flesh and bone,
Emmanuel, in glory,
Ascends His FATHER'S throne.

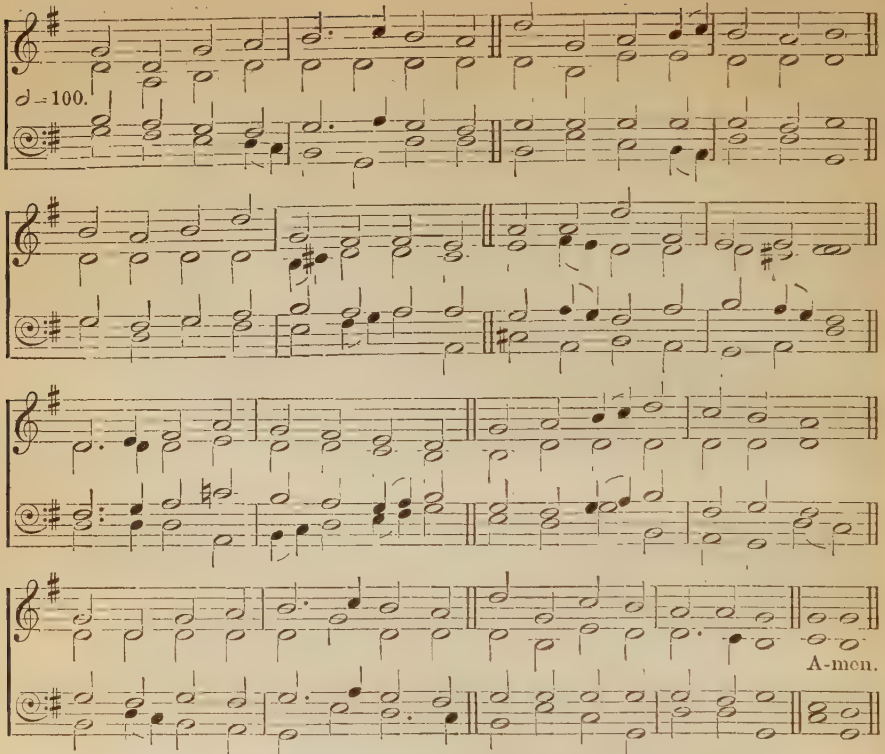
2 Heaven's gates unfold above Thee:
But canst Thou, LORD, forget
The little band who love Thee
And gaze from Olivet?
cres Nay, on Thy breast engraven
Thou bearest every name,
Our Priest in earth and heaven
Eternally the same.

mf 3 There, there Thou standest pleading
The virtue of Thy Blood,
For sinners interceding,
Our Advocate with GOD;
And every changeful fashion
Of our brief joys and cares
Finds thought in Thy compassion
And echo in Thy prayers.

4 O for the priceless merit
Of Thy redeeming Cross
Vouchsafe Thy sevenfold SPIRIT
And turn to gain our loss;
cres Till we by strong endeavour
In heart and mind ascend
And dwell with Thee for ever
In glories without end. Amen.

BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1872.

REX GLORIAE. 8.7.8.7.D. First Tune HENRY SMART, 1813–79.



For a higher setting see No. 364. *Alternative tune,* ST. ASAPH, No. 503.

184

PART 1.

With His own right hand, and with His holy arm, hath He gotten Himself the victory.—Ps. xcviii. 2.

f 1 SEE the Conqueror mounts in triumph,
See the King in royal state
Riding on the clouds His chariot
To His heavenly palace gate;
Hark! the choirs of angel voices
Joyful alleluias sing,
And the portals high are lifted
To receive their heavenly King.

mf 2 Who is this that comes in glory,
With the trump of jubilee?
LORD of battles, GOD of armies,
He has gained the victory;
He Who on the Cross did suffer,
He Who from the grave arose,
He has vanquished sin and Satan,
He by death has spoiled His foes.

3 While He lifts His hands in blessing,
He is parted from His friends;
While their eager eyes behold Him,
He upon the clouds ascends;
He Who walked with GOD, and pleased Him,
Preaching truth and doom to come,
He, our Enoch, is translated
To His everlasting home.

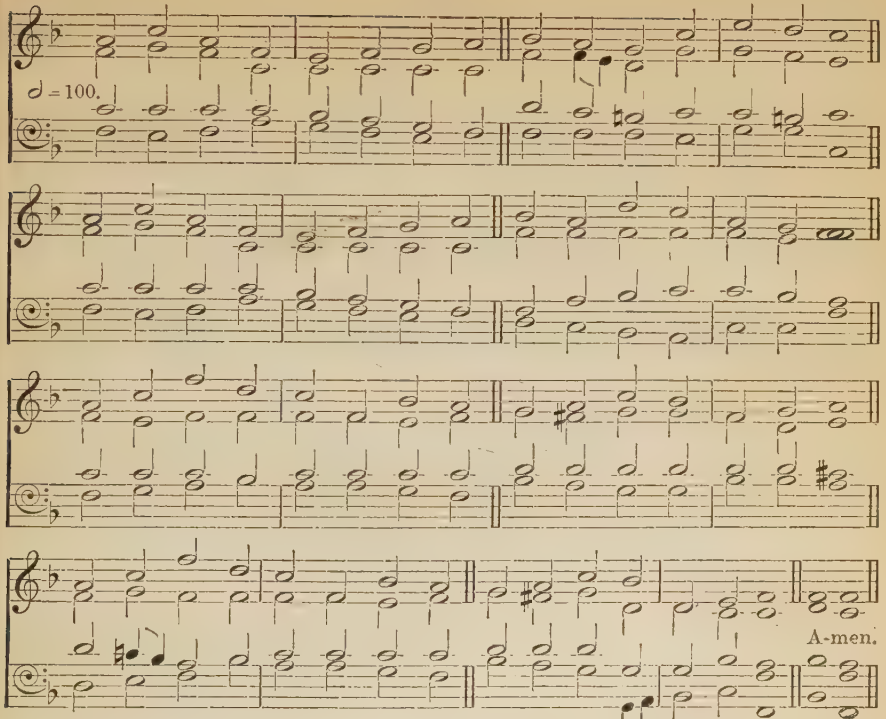
4 Now our heavenly Aaron enters,
With His Blood, within the veil;
Joshua now is come to Canaan,
And the kings before Him quail;
Now He plants the tribes of Israel
In their promised resting-place;
Now our great Elijah offers
Double portion of His grace.

5 He has raised our human nature
On the clouds to GOD's right hand;
There we sit in heavenly places,
There with Him in glory stand:
f JESUS reigns, adored by angels;
Man with GOD is on the throne;
Mighty LORD, in Thine Ascension
We by faith behold our own. Amen.

BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862.

If a doxology is required it will be found at the end of the next hymn.

DEERHURST. 8.7.8.7.D. Second Tune JAMES LANGRAN, 1835–



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For a lower setting see No. 224. *Alternative tune,* LUX EOI, No. 169.

PART 2.

185

He shall reign for ever and ever.—REV. xi. 15.

mf 1 HOLY GHOST, Illuminator,
Shed Thy beams upon our eyes,
Help us to look up with Stephen,
And to see, beyond the skies,
cres Where the SON of Man in glory
Standing is at GOD's right hand,
Beckoning on His martyr army,
Succouring His faithful band;

mf 2 See Him, Who is gone before us,
Heavenly mansions to prepare;
See Him, Who is ever pleading
For us with prevailing prayer;
f See Him, Who with sound of trumpet
And with His angelic train,
Summoning the world to judgment,
On the clouds will come again.

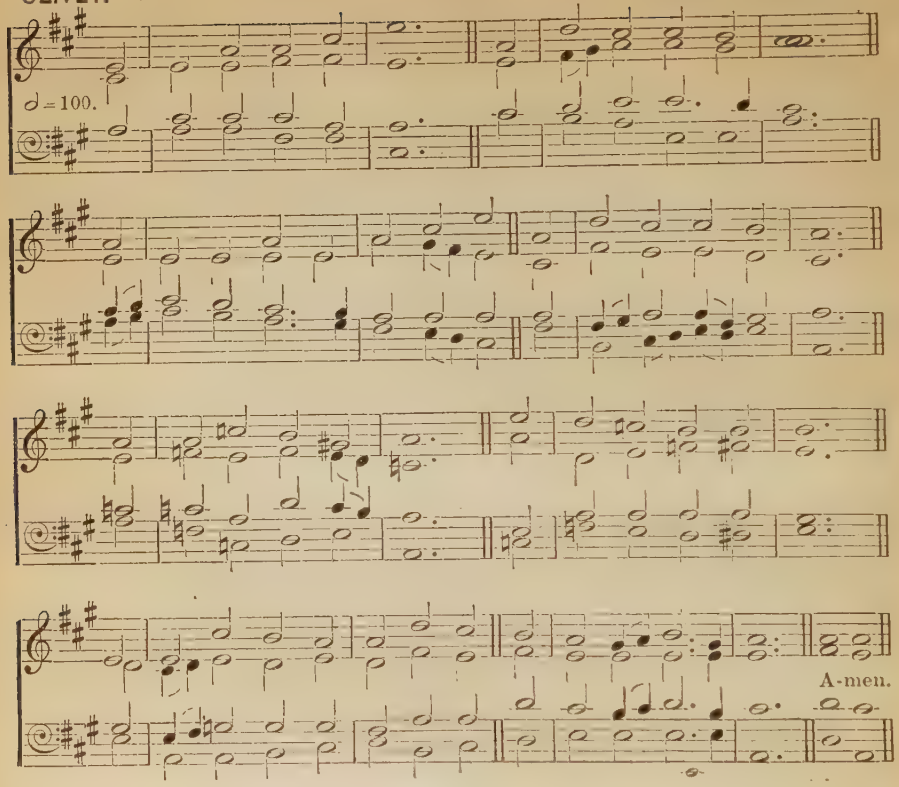
mf 3 Lift us up from earth to heaven,
Give us wings of faith and love,
Gales of holy aspirations
Wafting us to realms above;
cres That, with hearts and minds uplifted,
We with CHRIST our LORD may dwell,
f Where He sits enthroned in glory
In His heavenly citadel.

mf 4 So at last, when He appeareth,
We from out our graves may spring,
With our youth renewed like eagles,
Flocking round our heavenly King,
cres Caught up on the clouds of heaven,
And may meet Him in the air,
f Rise to realms where He is reigning,
And may reign for ever there.

ff 5 Glory be to GOD the FATHER,
Glory be to GOD the SON,
Dying, risen, ascending for us,
Who the heavenly realm has won.
Glory to the HOLY SPIRIT;
To ONE GOD in Persons THREE
Glory both in earth and heaven,
Glory, endless glory be. Amen.

BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862.

OLIVET. D.S.M. First Tune Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823-76.



186

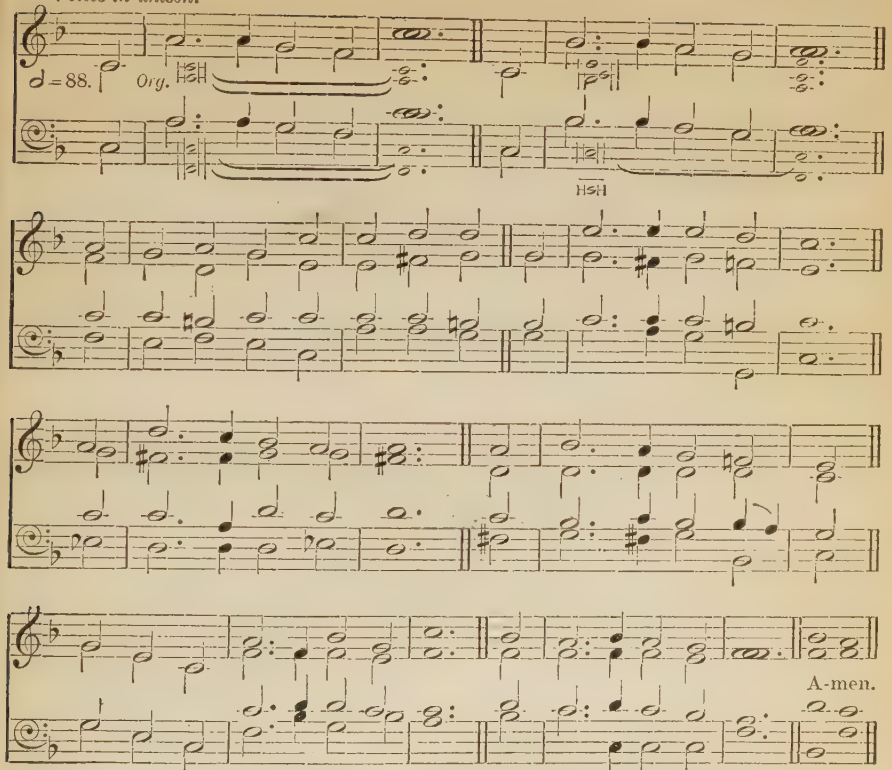
He that descended is the same also that ascended up far above all heavens.—Eph. iv. 10.

f 1 THOU art gone up on high,
To mansions in the skies;
And round Thy throne unceasingly
The songs of praise arise;
mp But we are lingering here,
With sin and care oppressed;
Lord, send Thy promised Comforter,
And lead us to our rest.

f 2 Thou art gone up on high;
dim But Thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter misery
mf To pass unto Thy crown;
mp And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be;
cres But only let that path of tears
Lead us at last to Thee.

ASCENSION. D.S.M. Second Tune H. J. Gauntlett, 1805-76.

Voices in unison.



Alternative tunes, Nearer Home, No. 455, and Diademata, No. 443.

f 3 Thou art gone up on high;
But Thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train.
mf Lord, by Thy saving power
So make us live and die,
cres That we may stand in that dread hour
At Thy right hand on high. Amen.

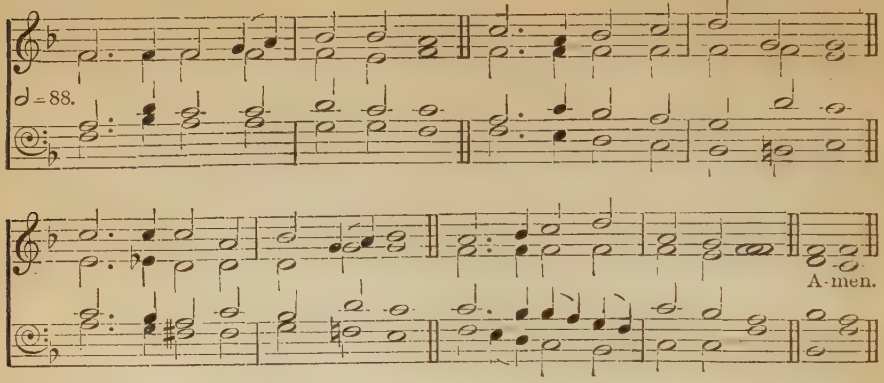
Emma Toke, 1852.

Also the following:

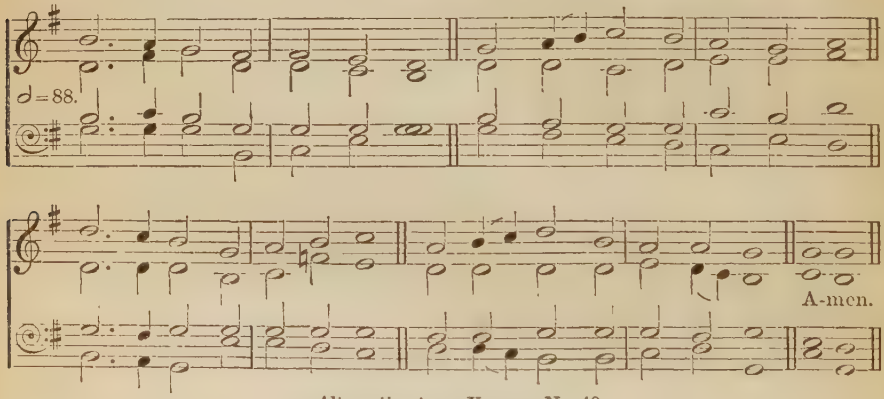
379 Golden harps are sounding.
394 All hail the power of Jesus' Name.
397 Alleluia! sing to Jesus.
411 There is no night in heaven.
412 Brief life is here our portion.
414 For thee, O dear, dear country.
415 Jerusalem the golden.
440 Come, ye faithful raise the anthem.
443 Crown Him with many crowns.
455 For ever with the Lord.
475 Hail, Thou once despisèd Jesus.
500 Jerusalem, my happy home.
502 Jerusalem on high.
505 Those eternal bowers.
546 Look, ye saints.
605 Rejoice, the Lord is King.
627 The head that once was crowned.
641 There is a land of pure delight.
666 Where high the heavenly temple stands
674 Let me be with Thee where Thou art.

Whitsuntide

GLEBE FIELD. 7.7.7.7. First Tune REV. J. B. DYKES, 1823–76.



NEW CALABAR. 7.7.7.7. Second Tune J. DOWNING FARRER, 1829-



Alternative tune, VIENNA, No. 49.

187

I will pour out My Spirit upon all flesh.—JOEL ii. 28.

f 1 JOY! because the circling year
Brings our day of blessings here,
Day when first the light divine
On the Church began to shine.

mf 2 Like to quivering tongues of flame
Unto each the SPIRIT came,
Tongues, that earth might hear their call,
Fire, that love might burn in all.

f 3 So the wondrous works of GOD
Wondrously were spread abroad;
Every tribe's familiar tone
Made the glorious marvel known.

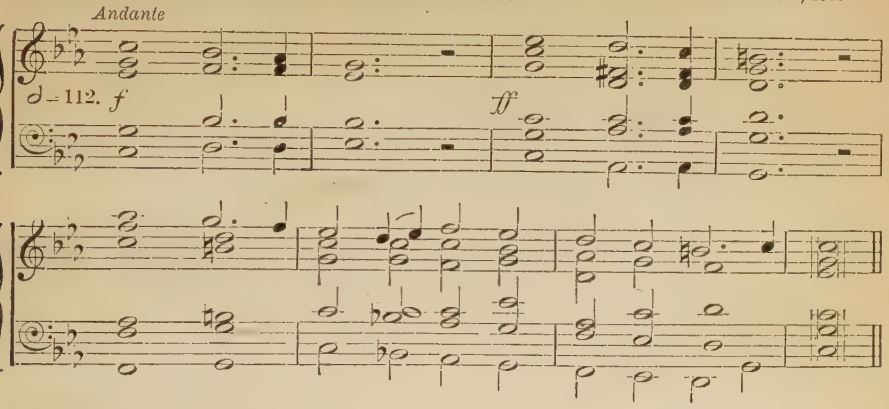
mf 4 Hardened scoffers vainly jeered;
Listening strangers heard and feared,
Knew the prophet's word fulfilled,
Owned the work which GOD had willed.

mp 5 Still Thy SPIRIT's fulness, LORD,
On Thy waiting Church be poured;
Grant our burdened hearts release;
Grant us Thine abiding peace. Amen.

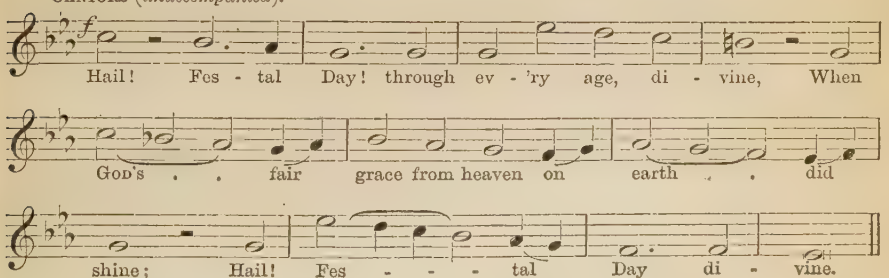
Tr. (1871) from the Latin by REV. JOHN ELLERTON and REV. F. J. A. HORT.

The Day of Pentecost.—Acts ii. 1.

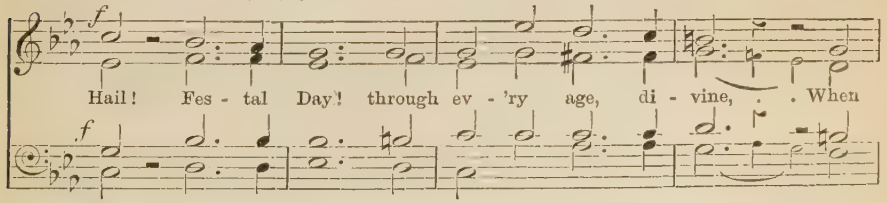
188 SALVE, FESTA DIES! (No. 4). 10.10. *with Refrain.* Rev. James Baden-Powell, 1842–



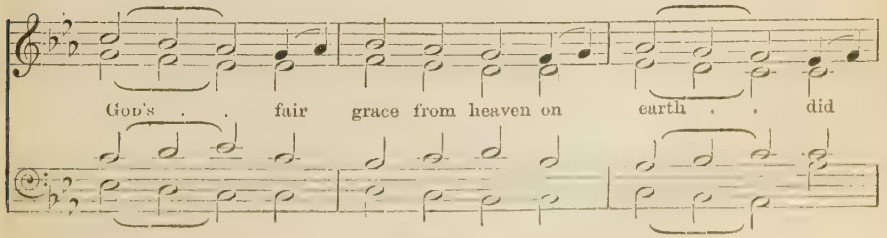
Cantors (*unaccompanied*).

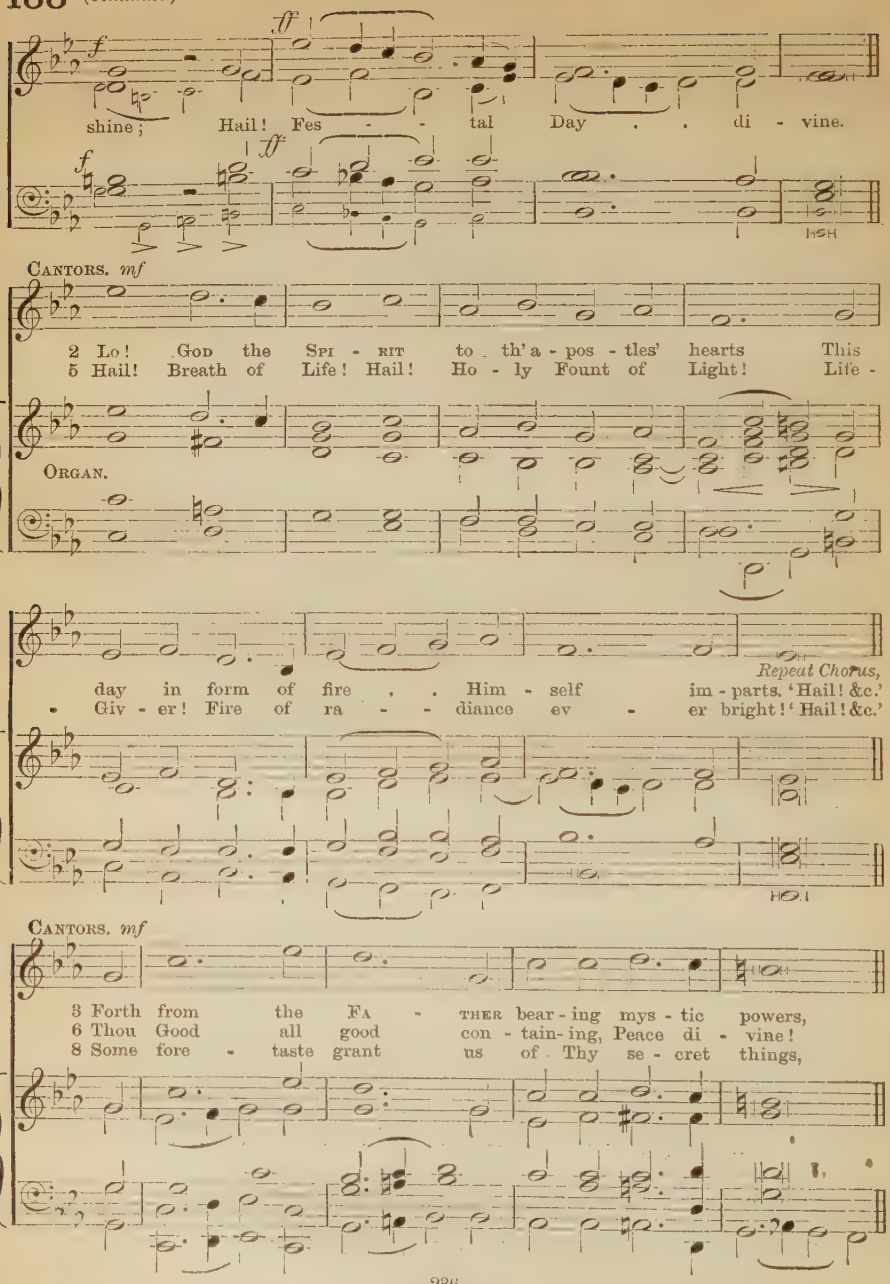
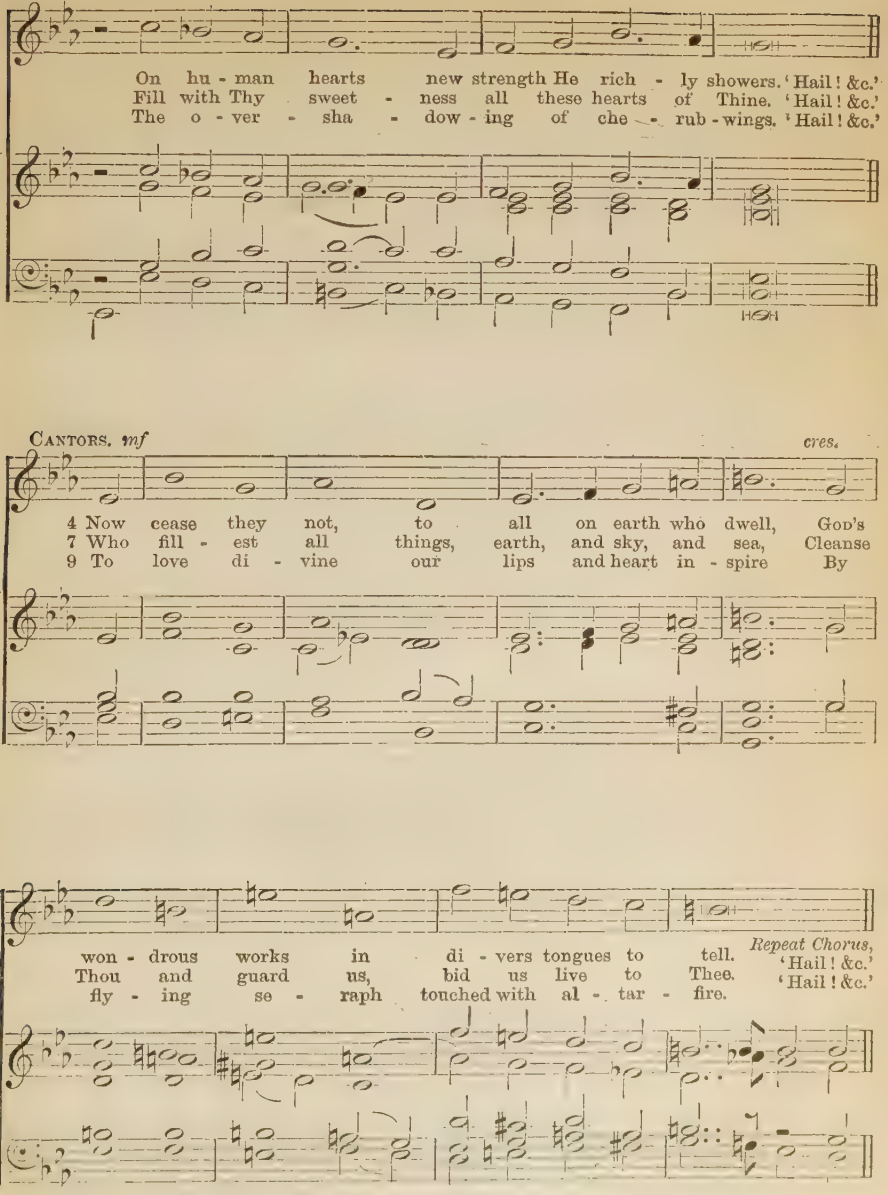


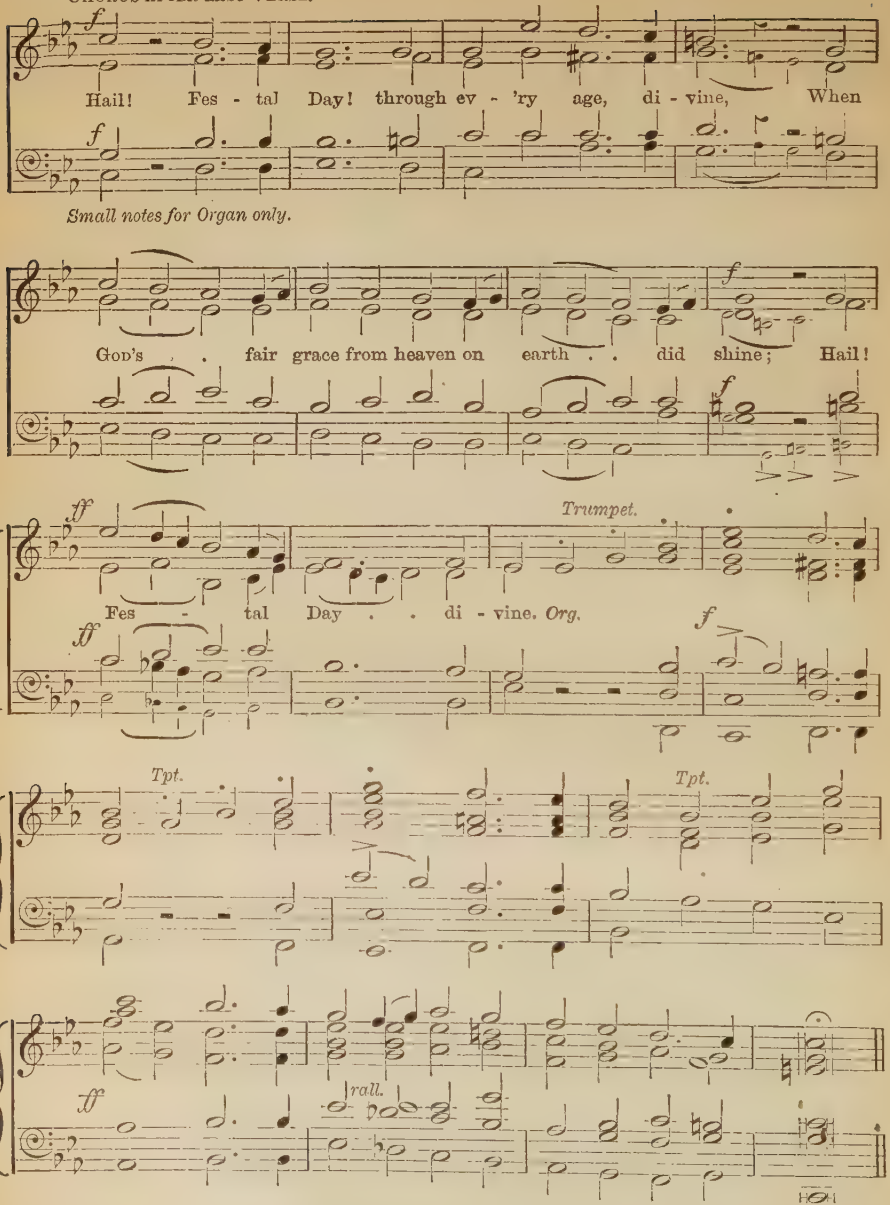
Chorus after each Verse.



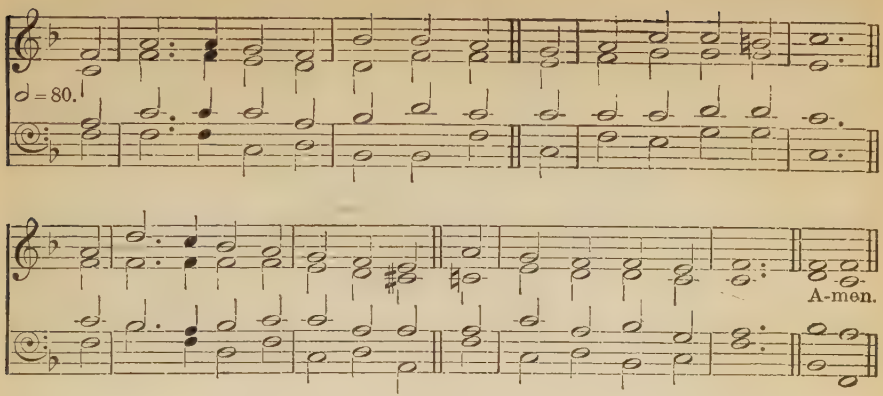
Small notes for Organ only.



188 *(Continued)*

188 (*Continued*)

188 *(Continued)*

CHORUS AFTER LAST VERSE.

Tr. (1884) from York Processional, 1530, by REV. T. A. LACEY.

WINCHESTER OLD. C.M. Est's *Psalmes*, 1592.



For a higher setting see No. 75.

189

And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind.—Acts ii. 2.

mf 1 WHEN God of old came down from heaven,
In power and wrath He came;
Before His feet the clouds were riven,
Half darkness and half flame:

dim 2 But, when He came the second time,
He came in power and love;
p Softer than gale at morning prime
Hovered His holy Dove.

mf 3 The fires, that rushed on Sinai down
In sudden torrents dread,
Now gently light, a glorious crown,
On every sainted head.

cres 4 And as on Israel's awe-struck ear
The voice exceeding loud,
f The trump, that angels quake to hear,
Thrilled from the deep, dark cloud;

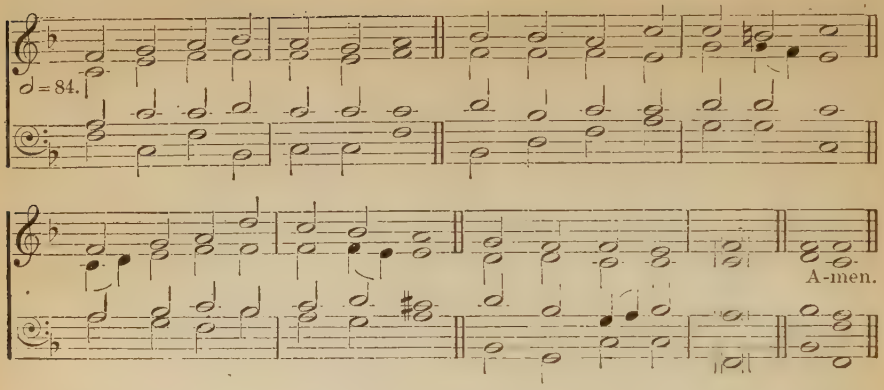
mf 5 So, when the Spirit of our God
Came down His flock to find,
cres A voice from heaven was heard abroad,
A rushing, mighty wind.

f 6 It fills the Church of God; it fills
The sinful world around;
mf Only in stubborn hearts and wills
No place for it is found.

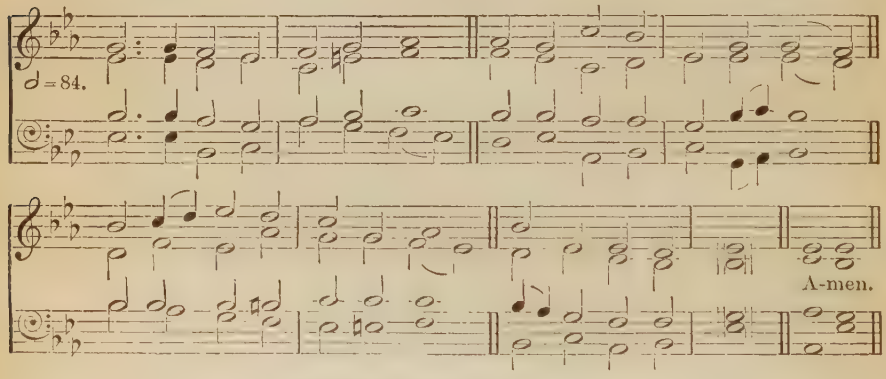
7 Come Lord, come Wisdom, Love, and Power,
Open our ears to hear;
Let us not miss the accepted hour;
Save, Lord, by love or fear. Amen.

Rev. John Keble, 1827.

ST. AGATHA. 7.7.7.5. First Tune REV. FRED. SOUTHGATE, 1824–85.



MISSOURI. 7.7.7.5. Second Tune P. T. LUCAS, 1869–



Alternative tune, CAPETOWN, No. 631.

190

I am He that comforteth you.—ISA. li. 12.

mf 1 COME to our poor nature's night
With Thy blessèd inward light,
HOLY GHOST the Infinite,
Comforter Divine.

mp 2 We are sinful,—cleanse us, LORD,
Sick and faint,—Thy strength afford,
Lost, until by Thee restored,
Comforter Divine.

cres 3 Orphan are our souls and poor,
Give us from Thy heavenly store
Faith, love, joy for evermore,
Comforter Divine.

mf 4 Like the dew Thy peace distil;
Guide, subdue our wayward will,
Things of CHRIST unfolding still,
Comforter Divine.

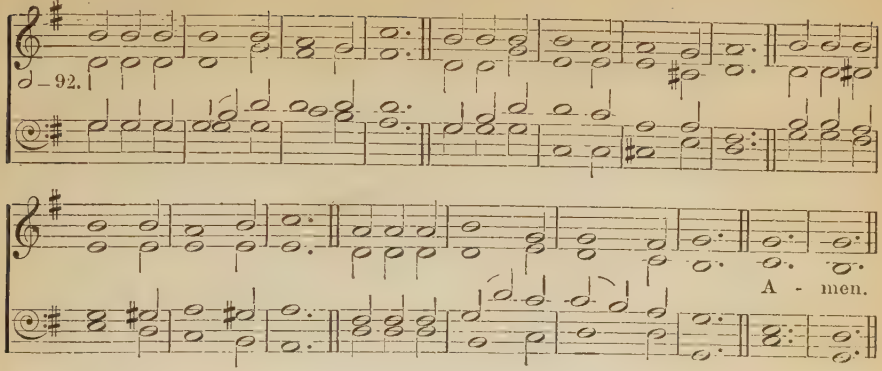
p 5 In us, for us, intercede,
And with voiceless groanings plead
Our unutterable need,
Comforter Divine.

6 In us 'Abba, FATHER,' cry,
mf Earnest of our bliss on high,
Seal of immortality,
Comforter Divine.

cres 7 Search for us the depths of GOD!
f Bear us up the starry road
To the height of Thine abode,
Comforter Divine. Amen.

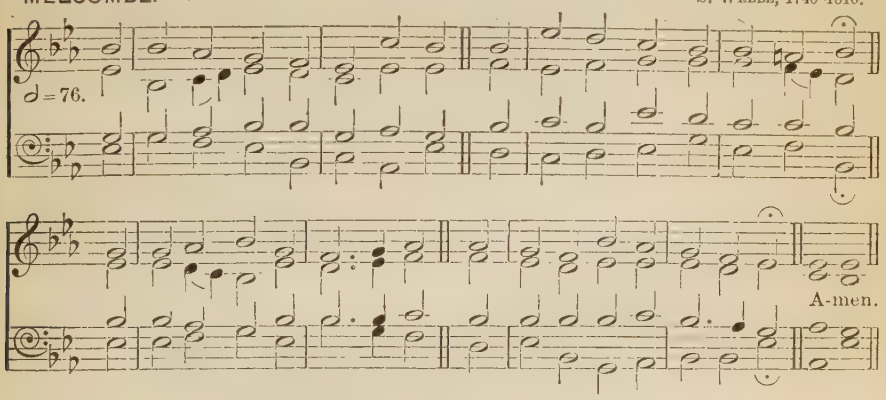
GEORGE RAWSON, 1853.

PENTECOST. L.M. First Tune Rev. W. Boyd, 1847-



For a higher setting see No. 759, *for a lower*, No. 367.

MELCOMBE. L.M. Second Tune S. Webbe, 1740-1816.



For a higher setting see No. 540; *for a lower*, No. 4.

191 *And the same day there were added unto them about three thousand souls.*—Acts ii. 41.

mf 1 SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love,
O shed Thine influence from above;
And still from age to age convey
The wonders of this sacred day.

f 2 In every clime, by every tongue,
Be God's eternal praises sung;
Let all the listening earth be taught
The acts our great Redeemer wrought.

mf 3 Unfailing Comfort, heavenly Guide,
Still o'er Thy Holy Church preside;
Still let mankind Thy blessings prove,
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love. Amen.

Anon., 1774.

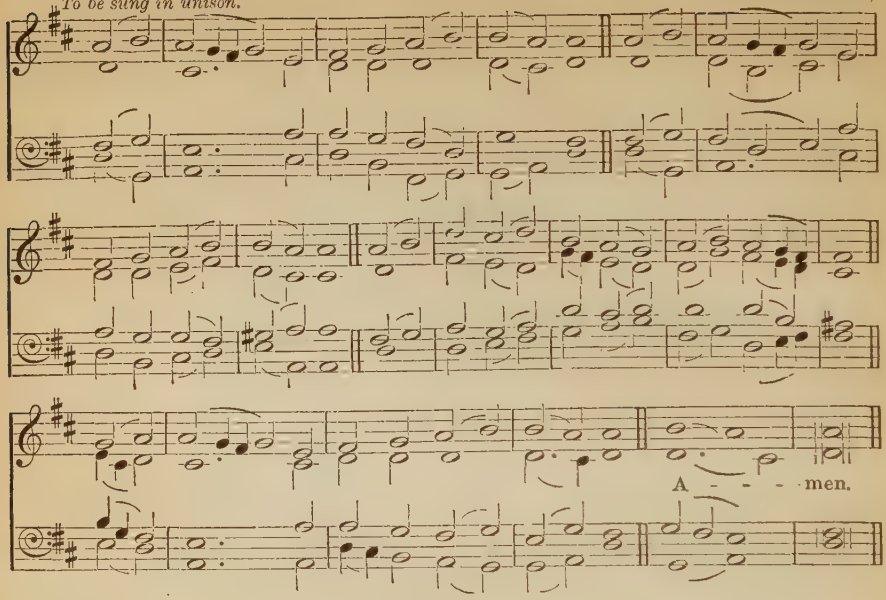
Also the following:

287 Lord, pour Thy Spirit from on high.
299 O Spirit of the living God.
427 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove.
435 Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire.
438 Come, Holy Spirit, come.
441 Come, Thou Holy Spirit, come.
442 Creator Spirit, by Whose aid.
470 Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost.
538 Lord God the Holy Ghost.
594 Our blest Redeemer.
604 Spirit Divine, attend our prayers.
655 To Thee, O Comforter divine.
791 Litany of the Holy Ghost.

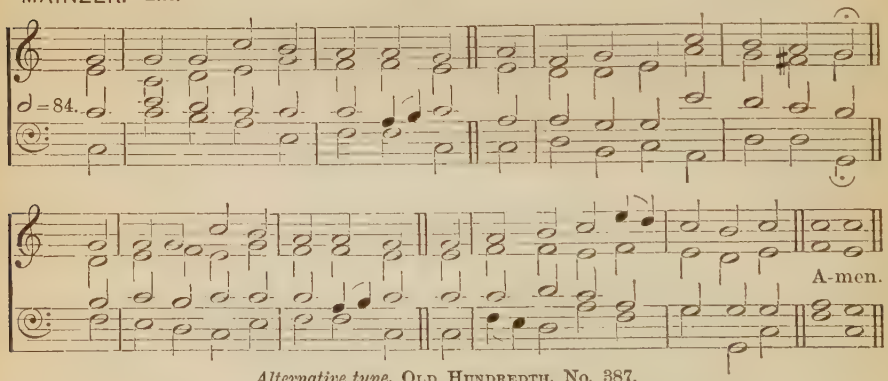
Trinity Sunday

O LUX BEATA. L.M. First Tune SARUM PLAINSONG.

To be sung in unison.



MAINZER. L.M. Second Tune JOSEPH MAINZER, 1801–51.



Alternative tune, OLD HUNDREDTH, No. 387.

192

They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy.—REV. iv. 8.

f 1 ALL hail, Adorèd TRINITY;
All hail, Eternal UNITY;
O GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And GOD the SPIRIT, ever ONE.

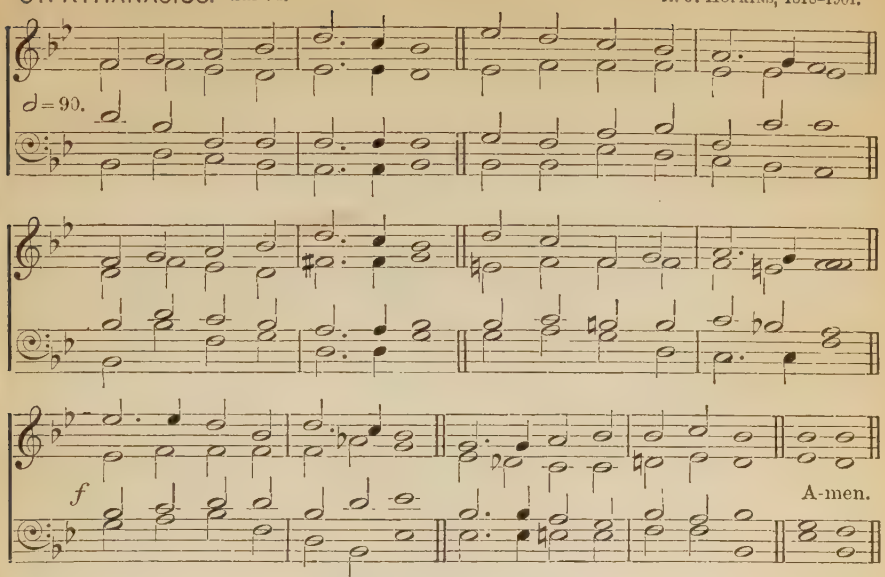
mf 2 Behold to Thee, this festal day,
We meekly pour our thankful lay;
O let our work accepted be,
That sweetest work of praising Thee.

3 THREE Persons praise we evermore,
ONE only GOD our hearts adore;
In Thy sure mercy ever kind
May we our true protection find.

4 O TRINITY! O UNITY!
Be present as we worship Thee;
cres And with the songs that angels sing
Unite the hymns of praise we bring. Amen.

Tr. (1852) from the Latin of 11th cent. by J. D. CHAMBERS.

ST. ATHANASIUS. Six 7's. E. J. Hopkins, 1818–1901.



Alternative tune, Dix, No. 94.

193

Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord of hosts.—Isa. vi. 3.

f 1 HOLY, Holy, Holy, Lord
God of hosts, eternal King,
By the heavens and earth adored;
Angels and archangels sing,
Chanting everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity.

mf 2 Since by Thee were all things made,
And in Thee do all things live,
Be to Thee all honour paid,
Praise to Thee let all things give,
f Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity.

mf 3 Thousands, tens of thousands stand,
Spirits blest before Thy throne,
Speeding thence at Thy command;
And when Thy command is done,
f Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity.

p 4 Cherubim and seraphim
Veil their faces with their wings;
Eyes of angels are too dim
To behold the King of kings,
cres While they sing eternally
To the blessèd Trinity.

mf 5 Thee, apostles, prophets, Thee,
Thee, the noble martyr band
Praise with solemn jubilee,
Thee, the Church in every land;
f Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity.

f 6 Alleluia! Lord, to Thee,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Three in One, and One in Three,
Join we with the heavenly host,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity. Amen.

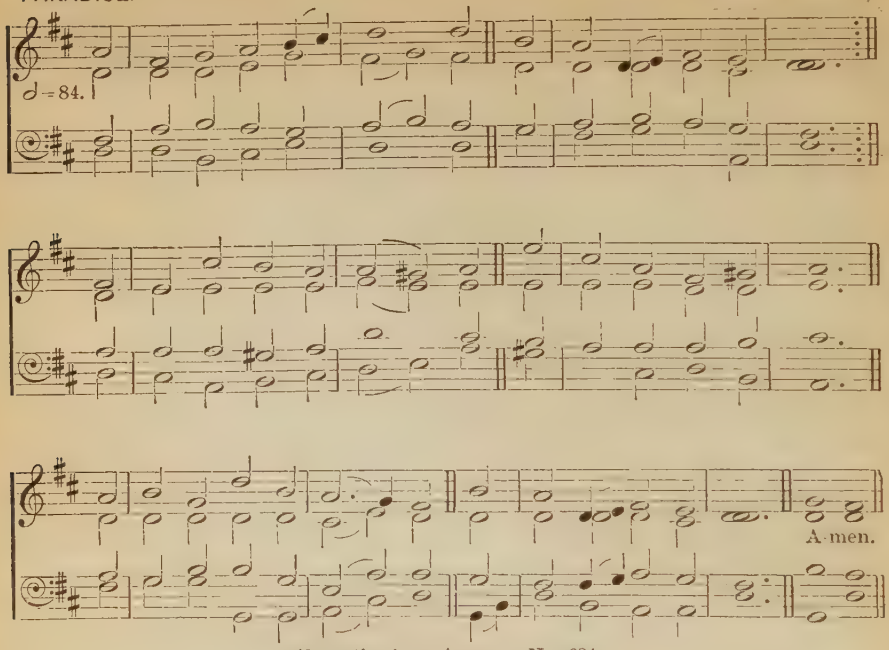
Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.

Also the following:

1 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty.
398 Ancient of days.
416 Bright the vision that delighted.
430 Command Thy blessing from above.
456 Father of heaven, Whose love profound.
483 Have mercy on us, God most high.
625 The God of Abraham praise.
631 Three in One and One in Three.
637 The strain upraise.

PARADISE. 7.6.7.6.D.

F. Weber, 1819–1909.



Alternative tune, Aurelia, No. 624.

194 *Great and marvellous are Thy works, Lord God Almighty; just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of saints.*—Rev. xv. 3.

f 1 From all Thy saints in warfare, for all Thy saints at rest,
To Thee, O blessèd Jesu, all praises be addressed.
Thou, Lord, didst win the battle, that they might conquerors be;
Their crowns of living glory are lit with rays from Thee.

Insert here the stanza for the special Saint's Day to be celebrated.

SAINT ANDREW

f 2 Praise, Lord, for Thine apostle, the first to welcome Thee,
The first to lead his brother the very Christ to see.
With hearts for Thee made ready, watch we throughout the year,
Forward to lead our brethren to own Thine Advent near.

SAINT THOMAS

f 3 All praise for Thine apostle, whose short-lived doubtings prove
Thy perfect twofold nature, the fulness of Thy love.
mf On all who wait Thy coming shed forth Thy peace, O Lord,
And grant us faith to know Thee, true Man, true God, adored.

SAINT STEPHEN

f 4 Praise for the first of martyrs, who saw Thee ready stand,
To aid in midst of torment, to plead at God's right hand.
mf Share we with him, if summoned by death our Lord to own,
On earth the faithful witness, in heaven the martyr-crown.

SAINT JOHN THE EVANGELIST

f 5 Praise for the loved disciple, exile on Patmos' shore;
Praise for the faithful record he to Thy Godhead bore.
Praise for the mystic vision, through him to us revealed;
mf May we, in patience waiting, with Thine elect be sealed.

THE INNOCENTS' DAY

f 6 Praise for Thine infant martyrs, by Thee with tenderest love
Called early from the warfare to share the rest above.
mf O Rachel, cease thy weeping; they rest from pains and cares:
Lord, grant us hearts as guileless, and crowns as bright as theirs.

THE CONVERSION OF SAINT PAUL

f 7 Praise for the light from heaven, praise for the voice of awe,
Praise for the glorious vision the persecutor saw.
Thee, Lord, for his conversion, we glorify to-day:
Enlighten all our darkness with Thy true Spirit's ray.

SAINT MATTHIAS

mf 8 Lord, Thine abiding presence directs the wondrous choice;
For one in place of Judas the faithful now rejoice.
Thy Church from false apostles for evermore defend,
And, by Thy parting promise, be with her to the end.

SAINT MARK

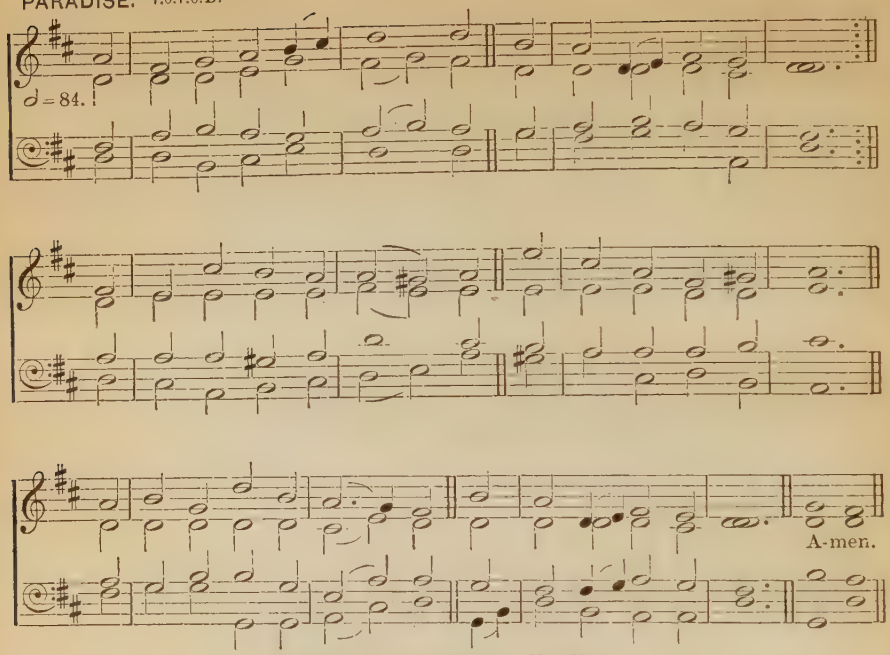
mf 9 For him, O Lord, we praise Thee, the weak by grace made strong,
Whose labours and whose gospel enrich our triumph-song.
cres May we in all our weakness find strength from Thee supplied,
And all as fruitful branches in Thee, the Vine, abide.

SAINT PHILIP AND SAINT JAMES

f 10 All praise for Thine apostle, blest guide to Greek and Jew,
And him surnamed Thy brother; keep us Thy brethren true.
mf And grant the grace to know Thee, the Way, the Truth, the Life;
To wrestle with temptations till victors in the strife.

PARADISE. 7.6.7.6.D.

F. Weber, 1819–1909.



Alternative tune, Aurelia, No. 624.

SAINT BARNABAS

mf 11 The Son of Consolation, moved by Thy law of love,
Forsaking earthly treasures, sought riches from above.
cres As earth now teems with increase, let gifts of grace descend,
f That Thy true consolations may through the world extend.

SAINT JOHN THE BAPTIST

f 12 We praise Thee for the Baptist, forerunner of the Word,
Our true Elias, making a highway for the Lord.
Of prophets last and greatest, he saw Thy dawning ray,
Make us the rather blessèd, who love Thy glorious day.

SAINT PETER

f 13 Praise for Thy great apostle, the eager and the bold;
Thrice falling, yet repentant, thrice charged to feed Thy fold.
Lord, make Thy pastors faithful, to guard their flocks from ill;
And grant them dauntless courage with humble earnest will.

SAINT JAMES

mf 14 For him, O LORD, we praise Thee, who, slain by Herod's sword,
Drank of Thy cup of suffering, fulfilling thus Thy word.
Curb we all vain impatience to read Thy veiled decree;
And count it joy to suffer, if so brought nearer Thee.

SAINT BARTHOLOMEW

f 15 All praise for Thine apostle, the faithful, pure, and true,
Whom, underneath the fig-tree, Thine eye all-seeing knew.
mf Like him may we be guileless, true Israelites indeed;
That Thine abiding presence our longing souls may feed.

SAINT MATTHEW

f 16 Praise, LORD, for him whose gospel Thy human life declared,
Who, worldly gains forsaking, Thy path of suffering shared.
mf From all unrighteous mammon, O give us hearts set free,
That we, whate'er our calling, may rise and follow Thee.

SAINT LUKE

mf 17 For that beloved physician, all praise, whose gospel shows
The Healer of the nations, the Sharer of our woes.
Thy wine and oil, O SAVIOUR, on bruised hearts deign to pour,
And with true balm of Gilead anoint us evermore.

SAINT SIMON AND SAINT JUDE

f 18 Praise, LORD, for Thine apostles, who sealed their faith to-day:
One love, one zeal impelled them to tread the sacred way.
May we with zeal as earnest the faith of CHRIST maintain,
And, bound in love as brethren, at length Thy rest attain.

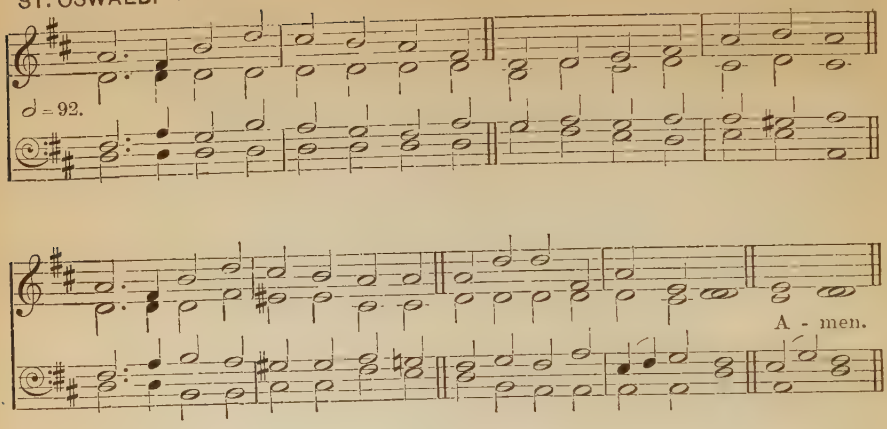
GENERAL ENDING

mf 19 Apostles, prophets, martyrs, and all the sacred throng,
Who wear the spotless raiment, who raise the ceaseless song;
For these, passed on before us, SAVIOUR, we Thee adore,
And, walking in their footsteps, would serve Thee more and more.

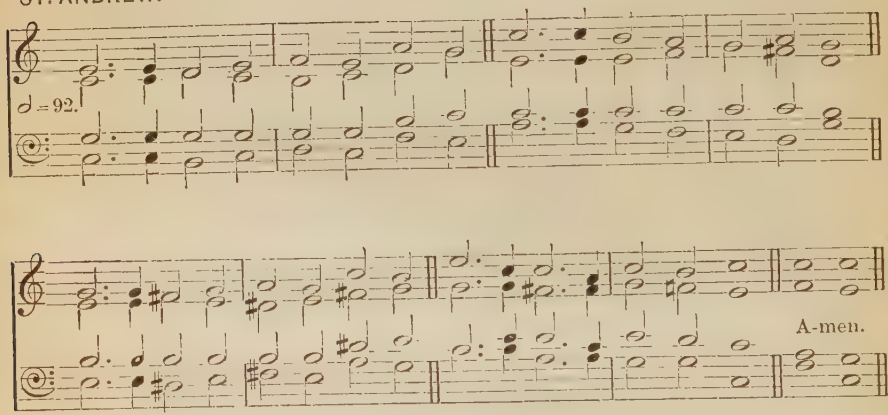
f 20 Then praise we GOD the FATHER, and praise we GOD the SON,
And GOD the HOLY SPIRIT, eternal THREE in ONE;
Till all the ransomed number fall down before the throne,
And honour, power, and glory ascribe to GOD alone. Amen.

EARL NELSON, 1864.

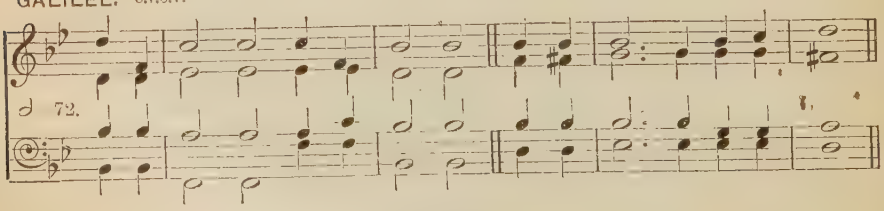
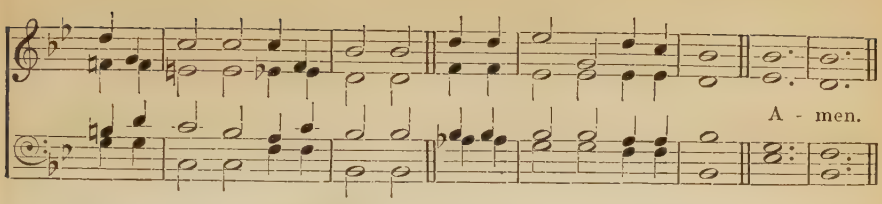
ST. OSWALD. 8.7.8.7. First Tune Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823-76.



ST. ANDREW. 8.7.8.7. Second Tune E. H. Thorne, 1834-



GALILEE. 8.7.8.7. Third Tune W. H. Jude, 1851-



SAINT ANDREW THE APOSTLE

November 30

195 *One of the two which . . . followed Him was Andrew.*—St. John i. 40.

mf 1 JESUS calls us; o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild restless sea
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
p Saying, 'Christian, follow Me:'

mf 2 As of old Saint Andrew heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home, and toil, and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

3 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
p Saying, 'Christian, love Me more.'

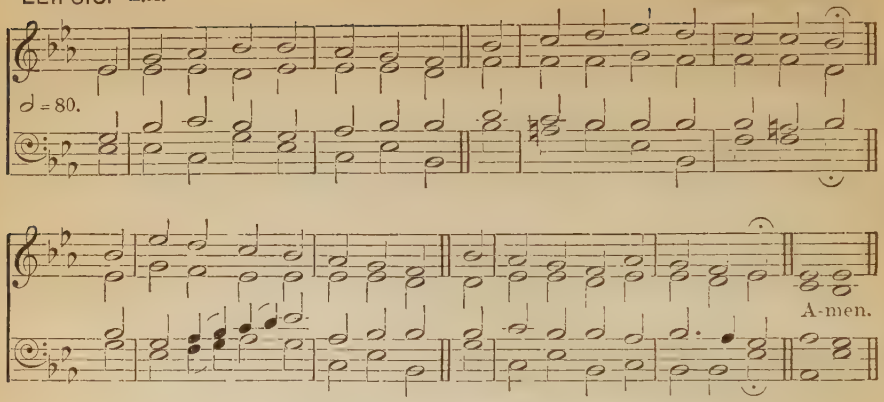
mf 4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
'Christian, love Me more than these.

mp 5 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
cres Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all. Amen.

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1852.

LEIPSIC. L.M.

J. H. Schein, 1586-1630.



For a lower setting of this tune (with different harmonies) see No. 61.

SAINT THOMAS THE APOSTLE

December 21

196 *Be not faithless, but believing.*—St. John xx. 27.

mf 1 How oft, O Lord, Thy face hath shone
On doubting souls, whose wills were true!
Thou Christ of Cephas and of John,
Thou art the Christ of Thomas too.

2 He loved Thee well, and calmly said,
'Come, let us go, and die with Him:'
Yet when Thine Easter-news was spread,
'Mid all its light his eyes were dim.

3 His brethren's word he would not take,
But craved to touch those hands of Thine:
The bruisèd reed Thou didst not break;
He saw, and hailed his Lord Divine.

4 He saw Thee risen; at once he rose
To full belief's unclouded height;
And still through his confession flows
To Christian souls Thy life and light.

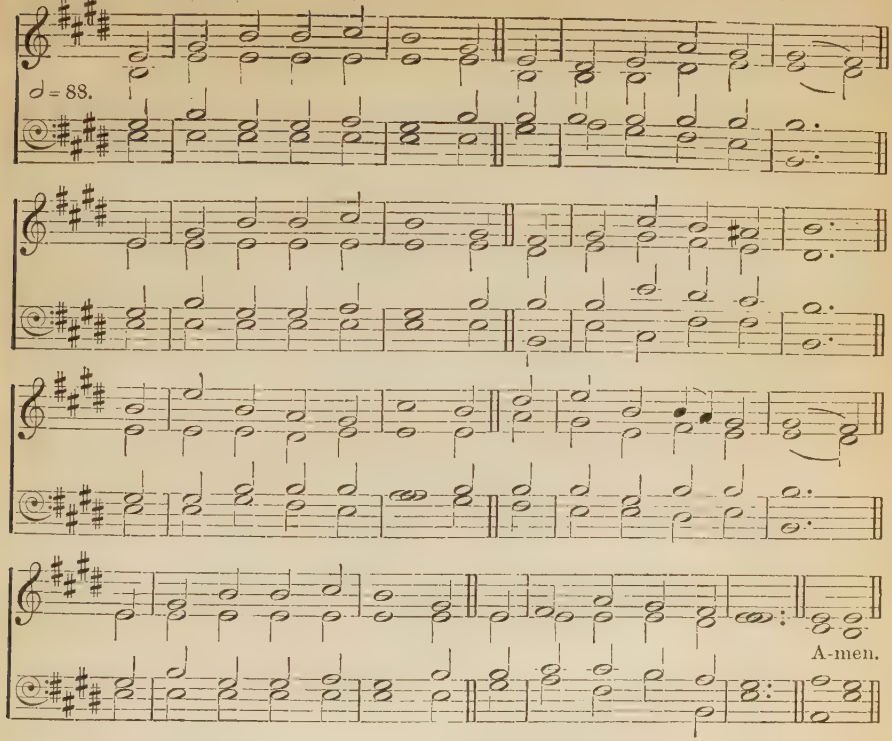
5 O Saviour, make Thy presence known
To all who doubt Thy Word and Thee;
And teach them in that Word alone
To find the truth that sets them free.

6 And we who know how true Thou art,
And Thee as God and Lord adore,
Give us, we pray, a loyal heart,
To trust and love Thee more and more. Amen.

Canon Bright, 1874.

MISSIONARY. 7.6.7.6.D.

LOWELL MASON, 1792–1872.



For a lower setting see No. 297.

THE CONVERSION OF SAINT PAUL

January 25

197 *Suddenly there shined round about him a light from heaven.*—ACTS ix. 3.

mf 1 WE sing the glorious conquest
Before Damascus' gate,
When Saul, the Church's spoiler,
Came breathing threats and hate;
The ravening wolf rushed forward
Full early to the prey;
But lo! the Shepherd met him,
And bound him fast to-day.

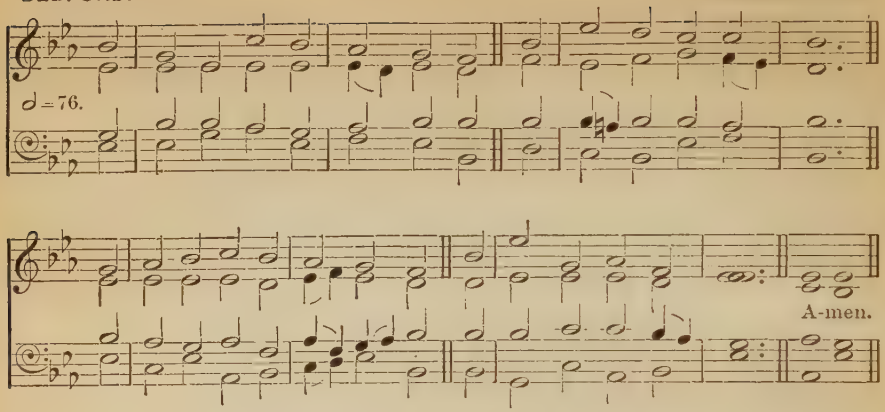
2 O glory most excelling
That smote across his path!
O light that pierced and blinded
The zealot in his wrath!
O voice that spake within him
The calm reproving word!
O love that sought and held him
The bondman of his LORD!

3 O Wisdom, ordering all things
In order strong and sweet,
What nobler spoil was ever
Cast at the Victor's feet?
What wiser master-builder
E'er wrought at Thine employ
Than he, till now so furious
Thy building to destroy?

mp 4 LORD, teach Thy Church the lesson,
Still in her darkest hour
Of weakness and of danger
To trust Thy hidden power:
Thy grace by ways mysterious
The wrath of man can bind,
And in Thy boldest foeman
Thy chosen saint can find. Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1871.

BEDFORD. C.M. W. Wheall, 1690-1727.



For a setting in triple time see No. 574.

PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN THE TEMPLE

February 2

198 *They brought Him to Jerusalem, to present Him to the Lord.*—St. Luke ii. 22.

f 1 O SION, open wide thy gates,
Let figures disappear;
A Priest and Victim, both in one,
The Truth Himself, is here.

2 No more the simple flock shall bleed;
Behold, the Father's Son
Himself to His own altar comes,
For sinners to atone.

mf 3 Conscious of hidden Deity,
The lowly Virgin brings
Her new-born Babe, with two young doves,
Her tender offerings.

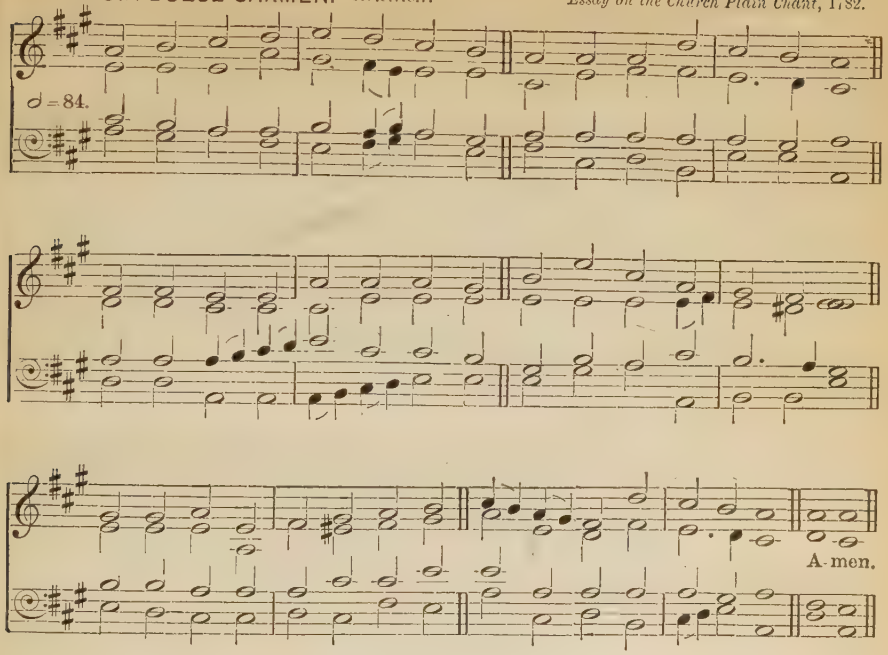
4 The aged Simeon sees at last
His Lord so long desired,
And Anna welcomes Israel's Hope,
With holy rapture fired.

mp 5 But silent knelt the Mother blest
Of the yet silent Word
And, pondering all things in her heart,
With speechless praise adored.

f 6 All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

Tr. (1849) from the Latin of Canon J. B. de Santeuil by Rev. E. Caswall.

ALLELUIA DULCE CARMEN. 8.7.8.7.8.7. *Essay on the Church Plain Chant*, 1782.



For a lower setting see No. 102.

199

The Lord, whom ye seek, shall suddenly come to His temple.—Mal. iii. 1.

f 1 IN His temple now behold Him,
See the long-expected Lord!
Ancient prophets had foretold Him;
God hath now fulfilled His word.
Now to praise Him His redeemèd
Shall break forth with one accord.

mf 2 In the arms of her who bore Him,
Virgin pure, behold Him lie,
While His agèd saints adore Him,
Ere in perfect faith they die:
f Alleluia, Alleluia,
Lo, the Incarnate God most high!

mp 3 Jesu, by Thy Presentation,
Thou Who didst for us endure,
Make us see Thy great salvation,
Seal us with Thy promise sure;
cres And present us in Thy glory,
To Thy Father, cleansed and pure.

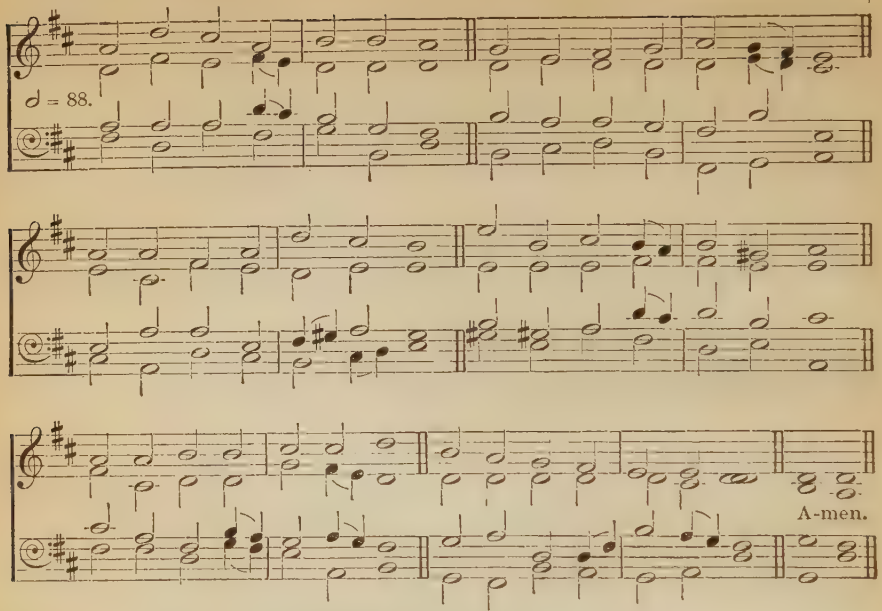
mf 4 Prince and Author of salvation,
Be Thy boundless love our theme!
f Jesu, praise to Thee be given
By the world Thou didst redeem,
With the Father and the Spirit,
Lord of majesty supreme! Amen.

Rev. H. J. Pye, 1851.

Also the following:

408 Blest are the pure in heart.
433 Love divine, all loves excelling.
516 Praise to the Holiest.

HEATHLANDS. Six 7's. HENRY SMART, 1813–79.



Alternative tune, DIX, No. 94.

SAINT MATTHIAS THE APOSTLE

February 24

200 *The lot fell upon Matthias: and he was numbered with the eleven apostles.*—ACTS i. 26.

mf 1 BISHOP of the souls of men,
When the foeman's step is nigh,
When the wolf lays wait by night
For the lambs continually,
p Watch, O LORD, about us keep,
Guard us, Shepherd of the sheep.

mf 2 When the hireling flees away,
Caring only for his gold,
And the gate unguarded stands
At the entrance to the fold,
Stand, O LORD, Thy flock before,
Thou the Guardian, Thou the Door.

mf 3 LORD, Whose guiding finger ruled
In the casting of the lot,
That Thy Church might fill the throne
Of the lost Iscariot,
p In our trouble ever thus
Stand, good Master, nigh to us.

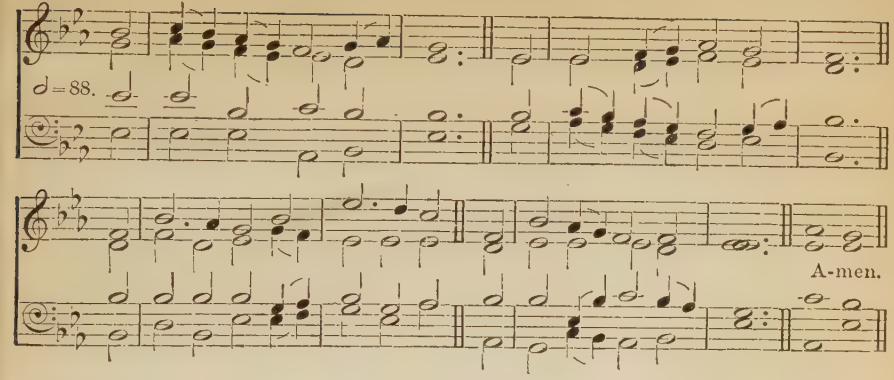
mf 4 When the saints their order take
In the New Jerusalem,
And Matthias stands elect,
Give us part and lot with him,
Where in Thine own dwelling-place
We may witness face to face. Amen.

REV. G. MOULTRIE, 1867.

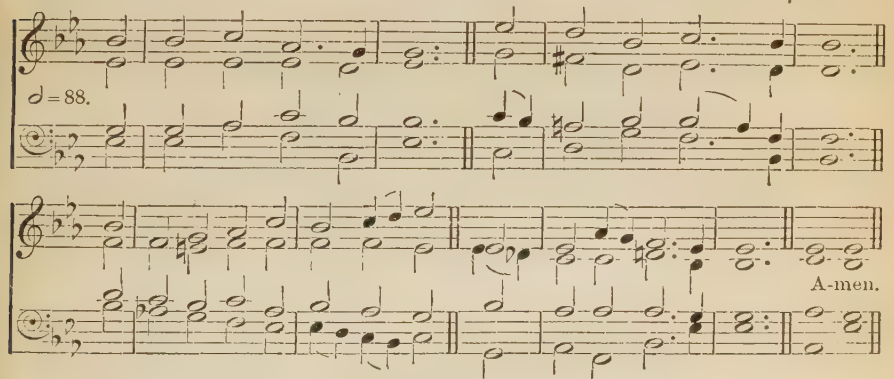
Also the following:

286 O Thou Who makest souls to shine.
572 O happy band of pilgrims.

VENICE. S.M. First Tune W. Amps, 1824–



ANNUNCIATION. S.M. Second Tune C. A. Barry, 1830–



Alternative tune, St. George, No. 77.

THE ANNUNCIATION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

March 25

201 *Behold, a virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a Son, and they shall call His Name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us.*—St. Matt. i. 23.

f 1 PRAISE we the Lord this day,
This day so long foretold,
Whose promise shone with cheering ray
On waiting saints of old.

mf 2 The prophet gave the sign
For faithful men to read;
A Virgin, born of David's line,
Shall bear the promised Seed.

3 Ask not how this should be,
But worship and adore;
Like her, whom Heaven's own Majesty
Came down to shadow o'er.

4 Meekly she bowed her head
To hear the gracious word,
mf Mary, the pure and lowly maid,
The favoured of the Lord.

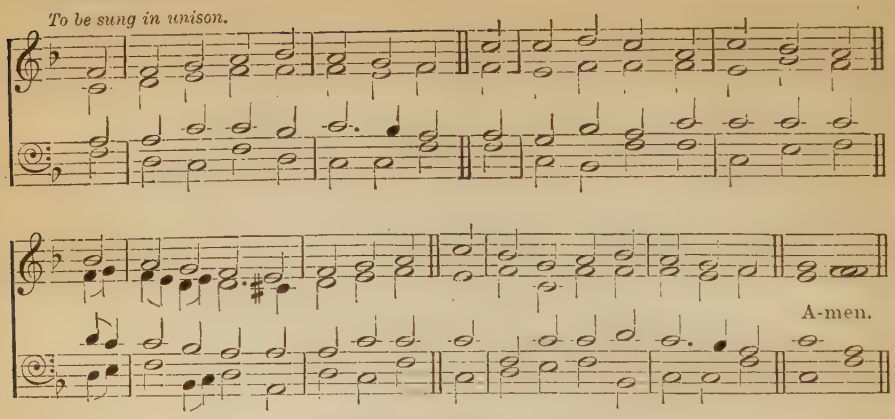
5 Blessèd shall be her name
In all the Church on earth,
Through whom that wondrous mercy came,
The Incarnate Saviour's birth.

f 6 Jesu, the Virgin's Son,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with God the Father One
And Spirit evermore. Amen.

From *Hymns for the Festivals*, 1846.

ST. AMBROSE. L.M. La Feillée's *Plain Chant*, 1808.

To be sung in unison.



Alternative tune, Leipsic, No. 196.

202

Hail, thou that art highly favoured, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women.—St. Luke i. 28.

f 1 THE God Whom earth, and sea, and sky
Adore, and laud, and magnify,
Whose might they own, Whose praise they swell,
mp In Mary's womb vouchsafed to dwell.

mf 2 The Lord Whom sun and moon obey,
Whom all things serve from day to day,
p Was by the Holy Ghost conceived
Of her who through His grace believed.

mf 3 How blest that Mother, in whose shrine
The world's Creator, Lord Divine,
Whose hand contains the earth and sky
Once deigned, as in His ark, to lie;

4 Blest in the message Gabriel brought,
Blest by the work the Spirit wrought;
From whom the great Desire of earth
Took human flesh and human birth.

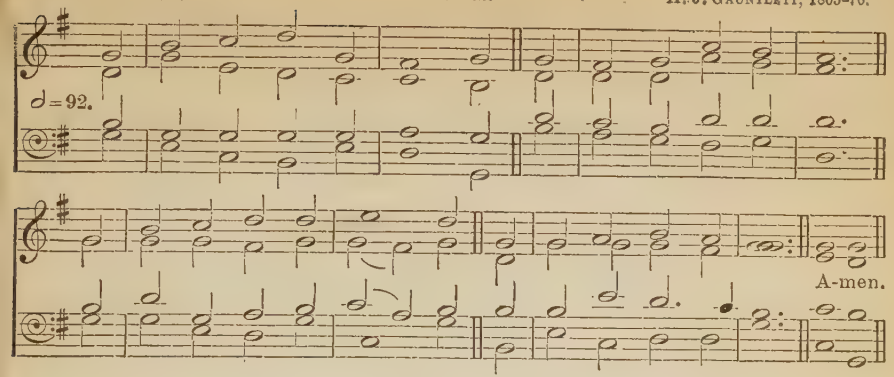
f 5 O Lord, the Virgin-born, to Thee
Eternal praise and glory be,
Whom with the Father we adore
And Holy Ghost for evermore. Amen.

Tr. (1854) from the Latin of 9th cent. by Rev. J. M. Neale.

Also the following

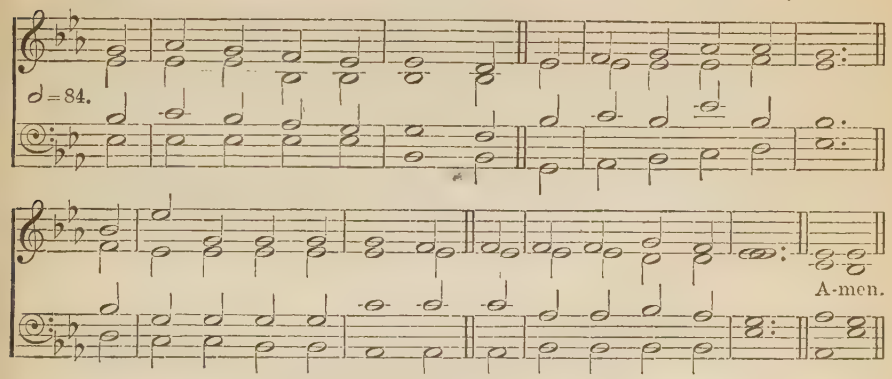
406 At the Name of Jesus.
504 Jesus, I will trust Thee.
516 Praise to the Holiest.

ST. ALPHEGE. 7.6.7.6. First Tune H. J. GAUNTLETT, 1805-76.



For a lower setting see No. 412.

SACRIFICE. 7.6.7.6. Second Tune H. LAHEE, 1826-



SAINT MARK THE EVANGELIST

April 25

203 *He is profitable to me for the ministry.*—2 TIM. iv. 11.

mf 1 WE praise Thy grace, O SAVIOUR,
That beareth with us long,
And ever out of weakness
Thy servants maketh strong.

2 The saint who left his comrades,
And turned back from the fight,
Behold at last victorious
In Thy prevailing might!

3 From Thee, LORD, came the courage
Once more to front the host:
Thy strength, most mighty SAVIOUR,
In weakness shineth most.

4 Thy love Thy saint hath numbered
Among the Blessèd Four,
f And all the world rejoiceth
To learn his gospel-lore.

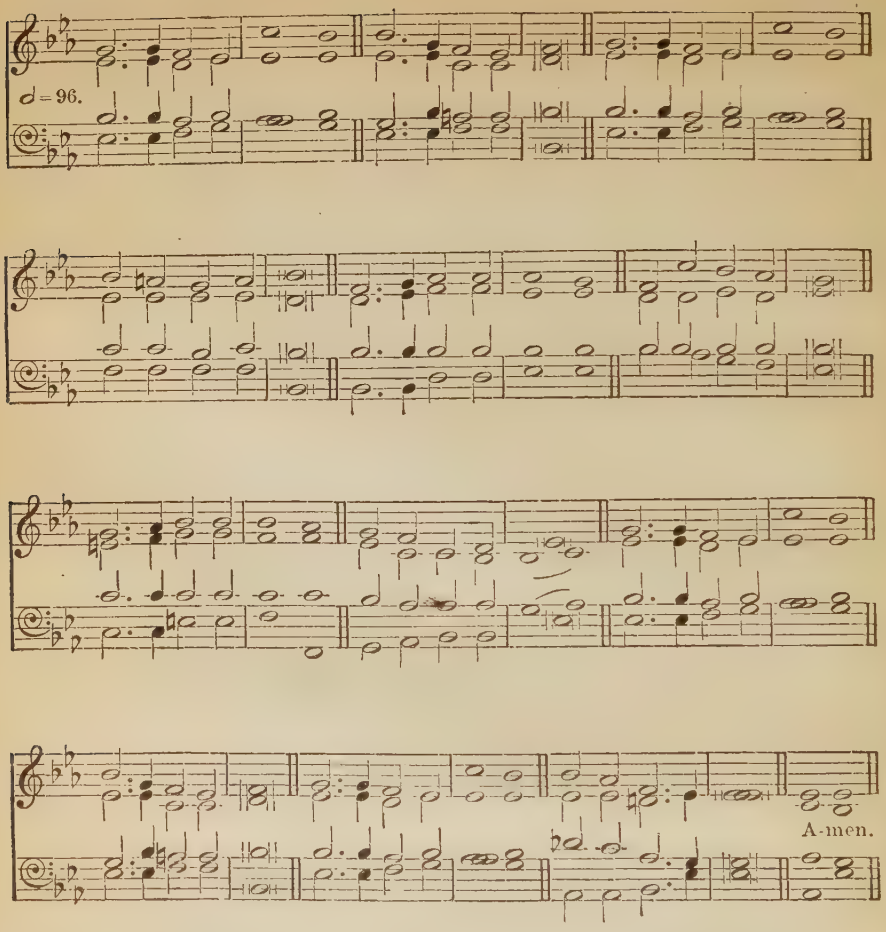
mp 5 O LORD, our human weakness
With pitying eye behold;
Uplift the fainting spirit,
And make the coward bold.

6 O JESU, glorious Victor
O'er all the hosts of sin,
cres In us Thy strength make perfect,
In us the victory win. Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1871.

Also the following:

550 Lord, Thy Word abideth. **596** O Word of God Incarnate.

ONWARD. 6,5.6,5.D. *with Refrain.* J. E. Roe, 1838-71.

ST. PHILIP AND ST. JAMES THE APOSTLES

May 1

204 *I am the way, the truth, and the life.*—St. John xiv. 6.

mf 1 KING of saints, we offer
Highest praise to Thee,
Who didst free Thy servants
From captivity;

Sending Thine apostles
To convey Thy grace
Unto every nation
And to every race.
f King of saints we praise Thee
For the gospel light
Borne by Thine apostles
Through the realms of night.

mf 2 Two of Thine apostles
We remember now,
Whom Thou didst so freely
With Thy grace endow.
Thou unto Saint Philip
Hast Thyself revealed,
One with God the Father
Though in flesh concealed.
f King of saints, &c.

mf 3 O how can we thank Thee
For the light conferred
By Saint James Thy servant,
In his faithful word.
Like these two apostles
Faithful unto death,
May we love and serve Thee
Till our latest breath.
f King of saints, &c.

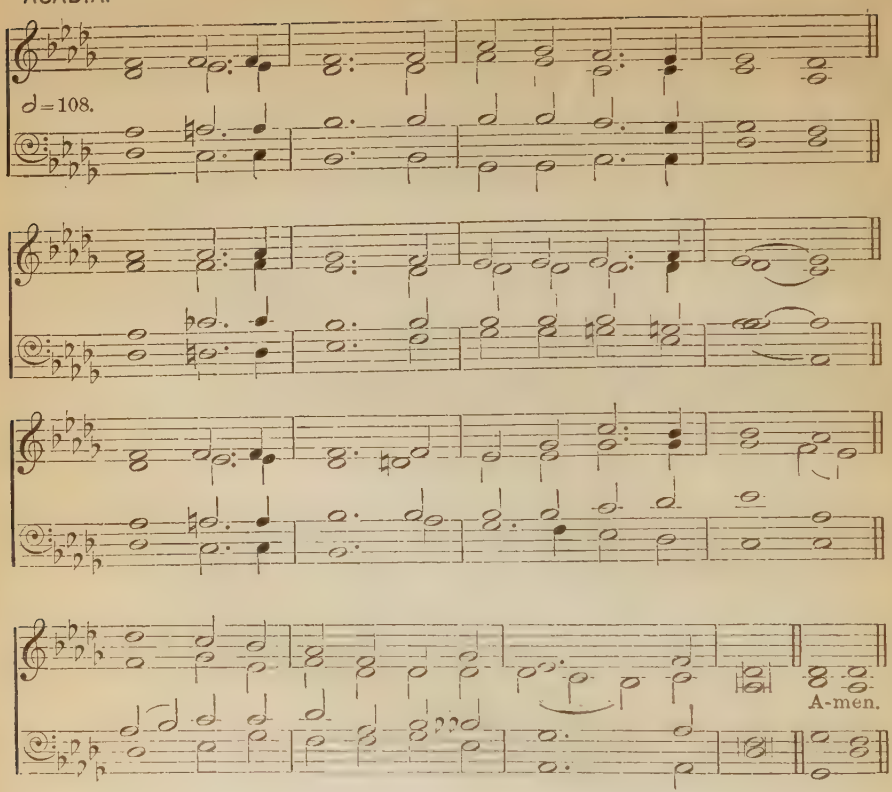
4 Make us, dear Redeemer,
More and more like Thee,
Be the Way to lead us
Over life's dark sea;
Be the Truth to light us
To our home on high;
Be the Life within us
That can never die.
f King of saints, &c. Amen.

William Edgar Enman, 1908.

Also the following:

628 Thou art the Way; to Thee alone.
636 The Son of God goes forth to war.
652 Thy kingdom come, O God.

ACADIA. 11.10.11.10. First Tune W. C. T. Morson, 1859-



ST. BARNABAS THE APOSTLE

June 11

205 *Barnabas, which is, being interpreted, The Son of Consolation.*—Acts iv. 36.

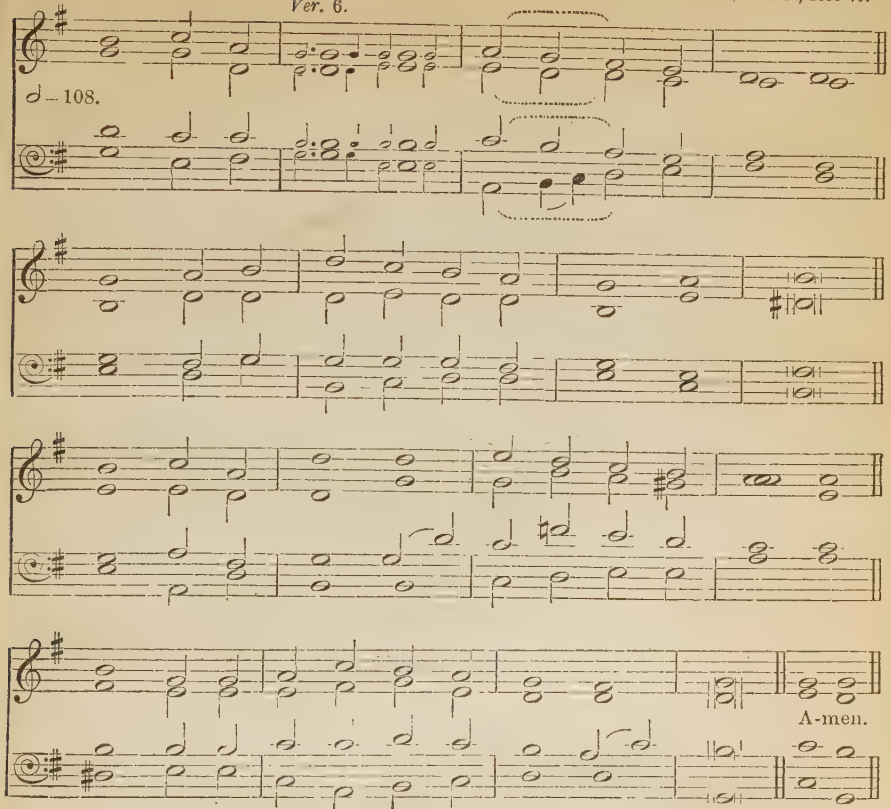
mf 1 O SON of God, our Captain of Salvation,
Thyself by suffering schooled to human grief,
We bless Thee for Thy sons of consolation,
Who follow in the steps of Thee their Chief:

2 Those whom Thy Spirit's dread vocation severs
To lead the vanguard of Thy conquering host;
Whose toilsome years are spent in brave endeavours
To bear Thy saving Name from coast to coast;

3 Those whose bright faith makes feeble hearts grow stronger,
And sends fresh warriors to the great campaign,
cres Bids the lone convert feel estranged no longer,
And wins the sundered to be one again;

EIRÈNE. 11.10.11.10. Second Tune FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1836–79.

Ver. 6.



Alternative tune, STRENGTH AND STAY, No. 28.

mf 4 And all true helpers, patient, kind, and skilful,
Who shed Thy light across our darkened earth,
Counsel the doubting, and restrain the wilful,
Soothe the sick bed, and share the children's mirth.

5 Such was Thy Levite, strong in self-oblation
To cast his all at Thine apostles' feet;
He whose new name, through every Christian nation,
From age to age our thankful strains repeat.

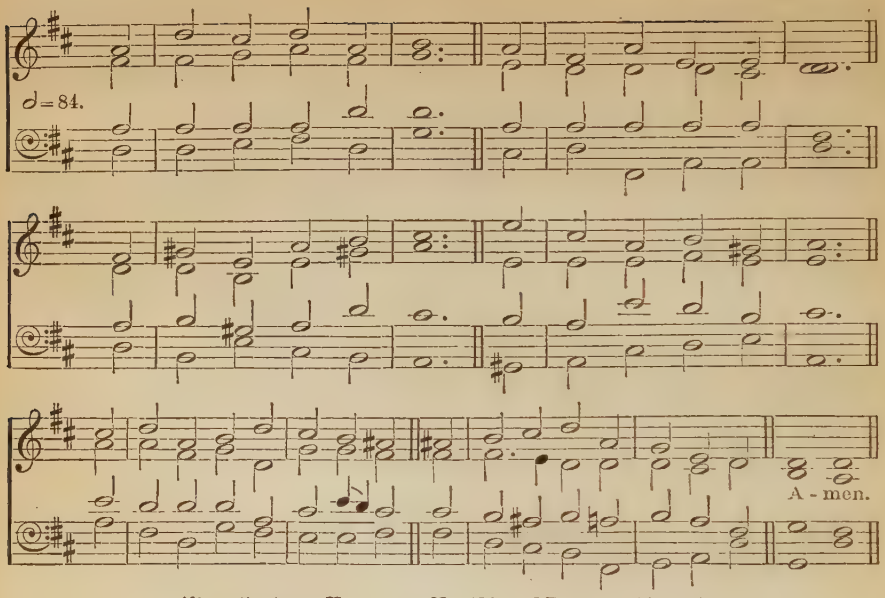
6 Thus, LORD, Thy Barnabas in memory keeping,
Still be Thy Church's watchword, 'Comfort ye;'
cres Till in our FATHER's house shall end our weeping,
And all our wants be satisfied in Thee. Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1871.

Also the following:

292 The Son of Consolation.

CROFT'S 148TH. 6.6.6.6.8.8. W. CROFT, 1678–1727.



Alternative tunes, HAREWOOD, No. 424, *and* DARWALL, No. 544.

THE NATIVITY OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST

June 24

206 *The voice of one crying in the wilderness.*—ST. JOHN i. 23.

mf 1 LO! from the desert homes,
Where he hath hid so long,
The new Elias comes,
In sternest wisdom strong;
The voice that cries
Of CHRIST from high,
And judgment nigh
From opening skies.

2 Your GOD e'en now doth stand
At heaven's opening door;
His fan is in His hand,
And He will purge His floor;
cres The wheat He claims
And with Him stows;
dim The chaff He throws
To quenchless flames.

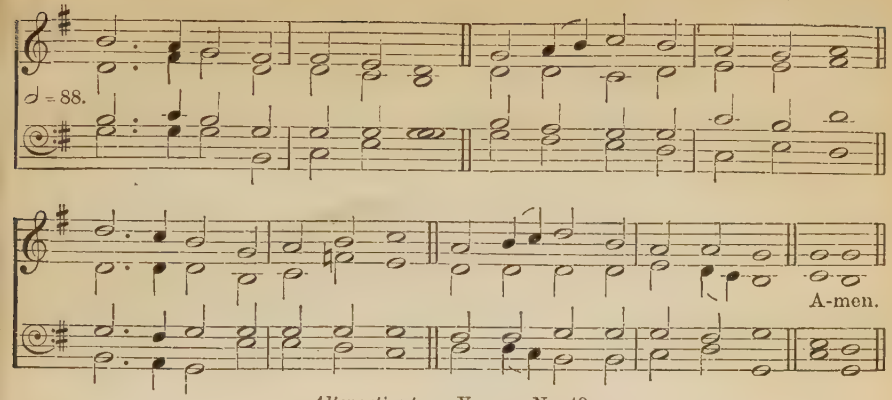
mf 3 Ye haughty mountains, bow
Your sky-aspiring heads;
Ye valleys, hiding low,
Lift up your gentle meads;
cres Make His way plain
Your King before,
For evermore
He comes to reign.

mp 4 May thy dread voice around,
Thou harbinger of Light,
On our dull ears still sound,
Lest here we sleep in night,
Till judgment come,
And on our path
Shall burst the wrath,
And deathless doom.

mf 5 O GOD, with love's sweet might,
Who dost anoint and arm
CHRIST's soldier for the fight,
With grace that shields from harm,
f Thrice Blessèd THREE,
Heaven's endless days
Shall sing Thy praise
Eternally. Amen.

Tr. (1839) from the Latin of C. Coffin by REV. I. WILLIAMS.

NEW CALABAR. 7.7.7.7. J. Downing Farrer, 1829-



Alternative tune, Vienna, No. 49.

207

Behold the Lamb of God.—St. John i. 29.

mf 1 LAMB of God, to Thee we raise
Hymns of holy love and praise,
For the saint and prophet born
To be herald of the morn.

2 Like a morning star he rose
Thine appearing to disclose,
Like an ensign lifted high
He declared Thy kingdom nigh.

3 Filled with grace and sanctity
From his blest nativity,
He, the new Elias, came
Bearing zeal's most sacred flame.

4 Kinsman of the King divine,
Greatest of the prophets' line,
Blest forerunner of the Lord,
Who his praises can record?

5 Mighty preacher, by whose word
Souls to penitence were stirred,
Those who long in sin had strayed
Then the call divine obeyed.

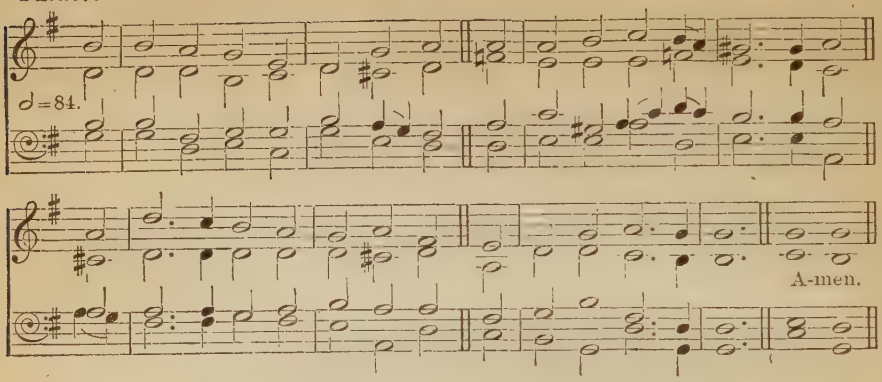
6 Make us, Lord, like him to be
Fearless witnesses for Thee,
Faithful unto death be found,
f And at last by Thee be crowned. Amen.

William Edgar Enman, 1908.

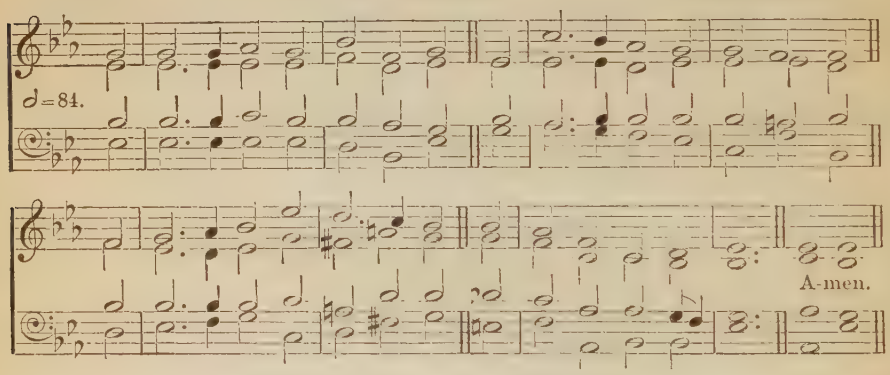
Also the following:

59 On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry.
481 Hark, 'tis the watchman's cry.

DERRY. 8.8.8.6. First Tune Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823-76.



ELMHURST. 8.8.8.6. Second Tune E. Drewett, 1850-



Alternative tune, Troyte's Chant No. 1, No. 559.

ST. PETER THE APOSTLE

June 29

208 *Upon this rock I will build My Church.*—St. Matt. xvi. 18.

mp 1 FORSAKEN once, and thrice denied,
The risen Lord gave pardon free,
Stood once again at Peter's side,
p And asked him, 'Lovest thou Me?'

mp 2 How many times with faithless word
Have we denied His holy Name,
How oft forsaken our dear Lord,
And shrunk when trial came!

3 Saint Peter, when the cock crew clear,
Went out, and wept his broken faith;
Strong as a rock through strife and fear,
He served his Lord till death.

4 How oft his cowardice of heart
We have without his love sincere,
The sin without the sorrow's smart,
The shame without the tear!

5 O oft forsaken, oft denied,
Forgive our shame, wash out our sin;
Look on us from Thy Father's side,
And let that sweet look win.

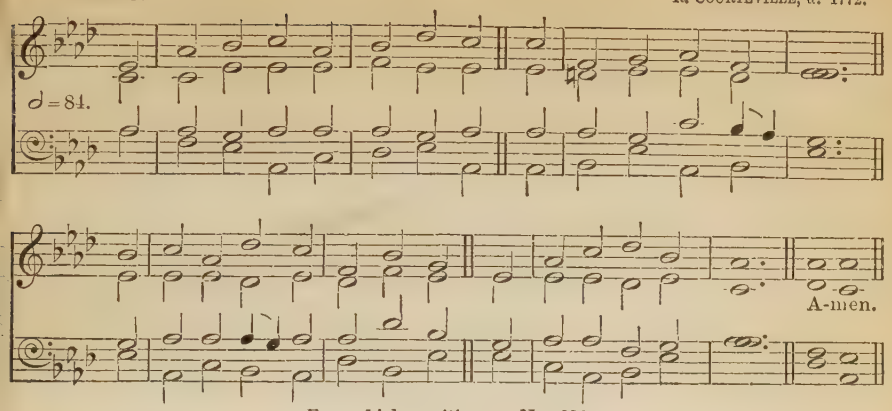
6 Hear when we call Thee from the deep,
Still walk beside us on the shore,
Give hands to work, and eyes to weep,
And hearts to love Thee more.
Amen.

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1875.

Also the following: **623** Take up thy cross.

ST. JAMES. C.M.

R. COURTEVILLE, *d.* 1772.



For a higher setting see No. 628.

ST. JAMES THE APOSTLE

July 25

209 *All are your's; and ye are Christ's; and Christ is God's.*—1 COR. iii. 22, 23.

mf 1 FOR all Thy saints, a noble throng,
Who fell by fire and sword,
Who soon were called, or waited long,
We praise Thy Name, O LORD;

2 For him who left his father's side,
Nor lingered by the shore,
When, softer than the weltering tide,
Thy summons glided o'er;

3 Who stood beside the maiden dead,
Who climbed the mount with Thee,
And saw the glory round Thy head,
One of Thy chosen three;

p 4 Who knelt beneath the olive shade,
Who drank Thy cup of pain,
And passed from Herod's flashing blade
To see Thy face again.

mf 5 LORD, give us grace, and give us love,
Like him to leave behind
Earth's cares and joys, and look above
With true and earnest mind.

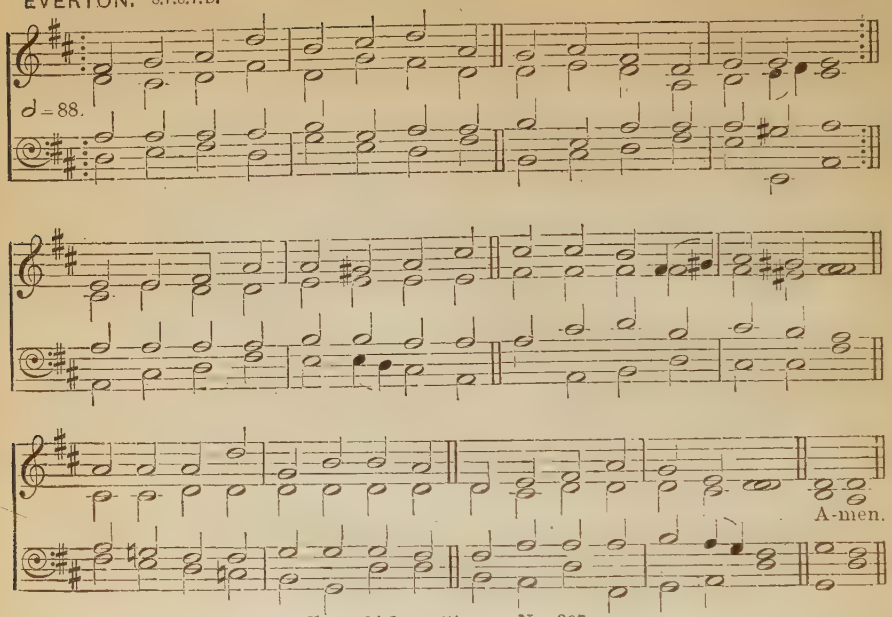
6 So shall we learn to drink Thy cup,
So meek and firm be found,
cres When Thou shalt come to take us up
Where Thine elect are crowned. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1875.

Also the following:

304 Zion's King shall reign victorious.
505 Those eternal bowers.
541 Lord of all power and might.

EVERTON. 8.7.8.7.D. HENRY SMART, 1813–79.



For a higher setting see No. 307.
Alternative tune, DEERHURST, No. 185.

ST. BARTHOLOMEW THE APOSTLE

August 24

210 *The Lord knoweth them that are His.*—2 TIM. ii. 19.

mf 1 KING of saints, to Whom the number
Of Thy starry host is known,
Many a name, by man forgotten,
Lives for ever round Thy throne;
Lights, which earth-born mists have darkened,
There, are shining full and clear,
Princes in the court of heaven,
Nameless, unremembered here.

2 In the roll of Thine apostles
One there stands, Bartholomew,
He for whom to-day we offer,
Year by year, our praises due;

p How he toiled for Thee and suffered
None on earth can now record;
cres All his saintly life is hidden
In the knowledge of his LORD.

mf 3 All is veiled from us, but written
In the Lamb's great book of life,
All the faith, and prayer, and patience,
All the toiling, and the strife;
cres There are told Thy hidden treasures;
Number us, O LORD, with them,
When Thou makest up the jewels
f Of Thy living Diadem. Amen.

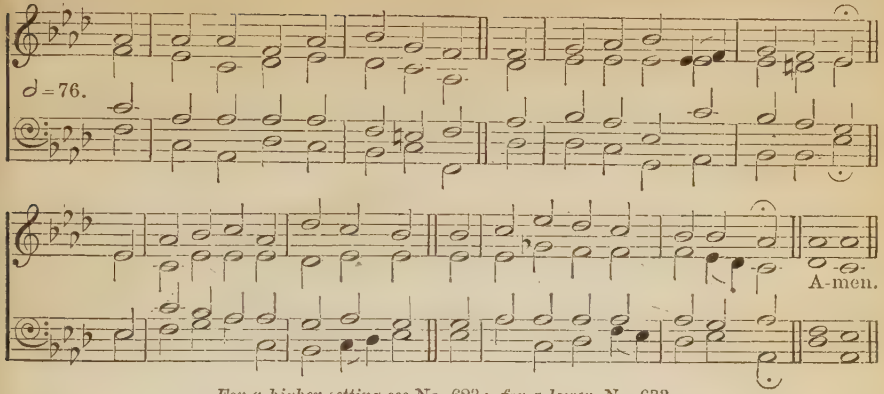
REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1871.

Also the following:

286 O Thou Who makest souls to shine.
290 Go, labour on.
487 How beauteous are their feet.

BRESLAU. L.M.

As hymnodus sacer, LEIPZIG, 1625.



For a higher setting see No. 623; *for a lower*, No. 633.

ST. MATTHEW THE APOSTLE

September 21

211 *He left all, rose up, and followed Him.*—ST. LUKE v. 28.

p 1 'BEHOLD, the Master passeth by!'
O seest thou not His pleading eye?
With low sad voice He calleth thee:
Leave this vain world and follow Me.

2 O soul bowed down with harrowing care,
Hast thou no thought for heaven to spare?
From earthly toils lift up thine eye:
mf Behold, the Master passeth by!

3 One heard Him calling long ago,
And straightway left all things below,
Counting his earthly gain as loss
For JESUS and His blessèd Cross.

4 That 'Follow Me' his faithful ear
Seemed every day afresh to hear;
Its echoes stirred his spirit still,
And fired his hope, and nerved his will.

p 5 GOD sweetly calls us every day:
cres. Why should we then our bliss delay?
He calls to heaven and endless light:
Why should we love the dreary night?

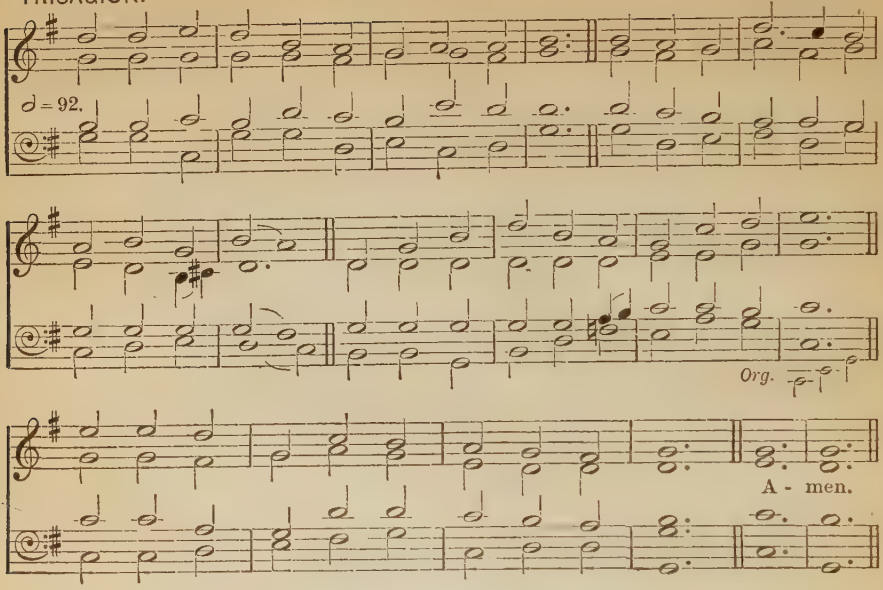
mf 6 Praise, LORD, to Thee for Matthew's call,
At which he left his earthly all;
Thou, LORD, even now art calling me,—
f I will leave all, and follow Thee. Amen.

BISHOP THOMAS KEN, 1721, and BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1871.

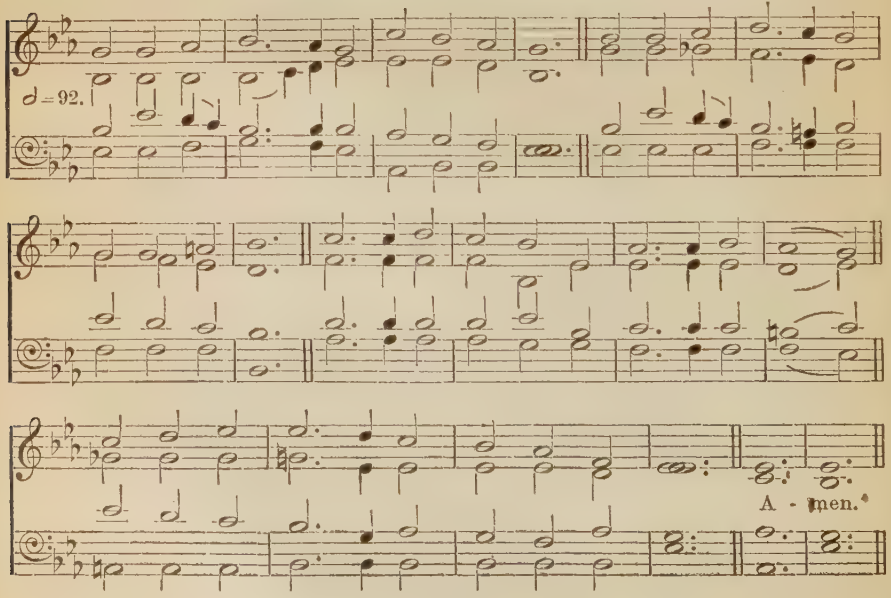
Also the following:

503 Jesus, I my cross have taken.
564 Thy life was given for me.
621 Take my life and let it be.
623 Take up thy cross.

TRISAGION. 10.10.10.10. First Tune HENRY SMART, 1813–79.



ASTRA MATUTINA. 10.10.10.10. Second Tune E. H. THORNE, 1834–



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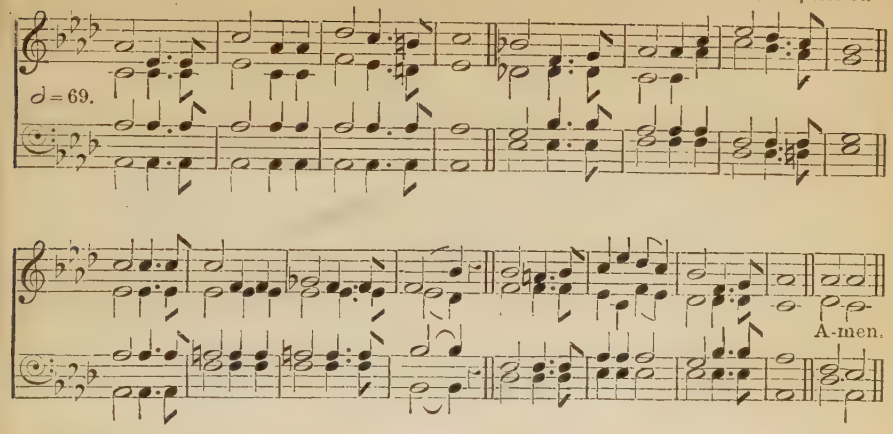
NAAMAN. 10.10.10.10. Third Tune SIR MICHAEL COSTA, 1808–84.



ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS

September 29

212 *The morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy.*—JOB xxxviii. 7.

mf 1 STARS of the morning, so gloriously bright,
Filled with celestial virtue and light,
These that, where night never followeth day,
Raise the 'Trisagion[1]' ever and aye:

2 These are Thy ministers, these dost Thou own,
LORD GOD of Sabaoth, nearest Thy throne;
These are Thy messengers, these dost Thou send,
Help of the helpless ones! man to defend.

3 These keep the guard amidst Salem's dear bowers,
Thrones, Principalities, Virtues, and Powers,
Where, with the Living Ones, mystical Four,
Cherubim, Seraphim bow and adore.

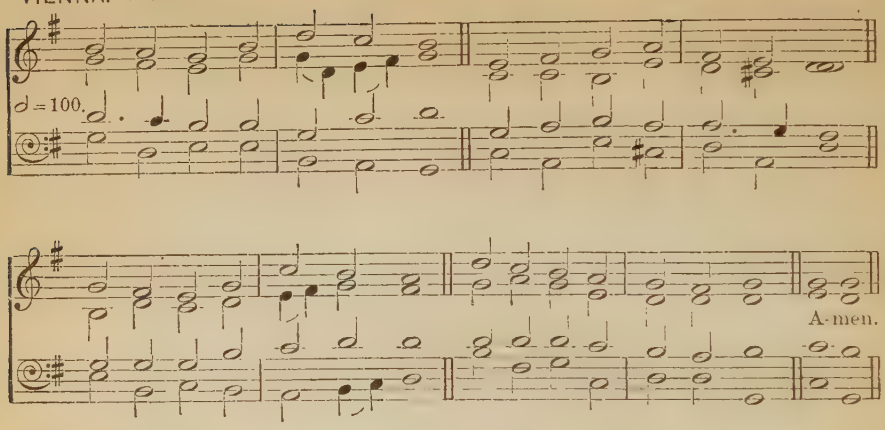
4 Then, when the earth was first poised in mid space,
Then, when the planets first sped on their race,
cres Then when were ended the six days' employ,
f Then all the sons of GOD shouted for joy.

mf 5 Still let them succour us; still let them fight,
LORD of angelic hosts, battling for right;
Till, where their anthems they ceaselessly pour,
dim We with the angels may bow and adore. Amen.

Tr. (1862) from the Greek of St. Joseph the Hymnographer, 9th cent., by REV. J. M. NEALE.

[1] In Greek, from which this hymn is translated, 'Trisagion' is the same as the Latin 'Tersanctus' and the English 'Thrice-Holy.'

VIENNA. 7.7.7.7. J. H. KNECHT, 1752–1817.



213

All the angels stood round about the throne.—REV. vii. 11.

f 1 PRAISE to GOD Who reigns above,
Binding earth and heaven in love;
All the armies of the sky
Worship His dread sovereignty.

mf 2 Seraphim His praises sing,
Cherubim on fourfold wing,
Thrones, Dominions, Princes, Powers,
Marshalled Might that never cowers.

3 Speeds the Archangel from His face,
Bearing messages of grace;
Angel hosts His words fulfil,
Ruling nature by His will.

4 Yet on man they joy to wait,
All that bright celestial state,
For in Man their LORD they see,
CHRIST, the Incarnate DEITY.

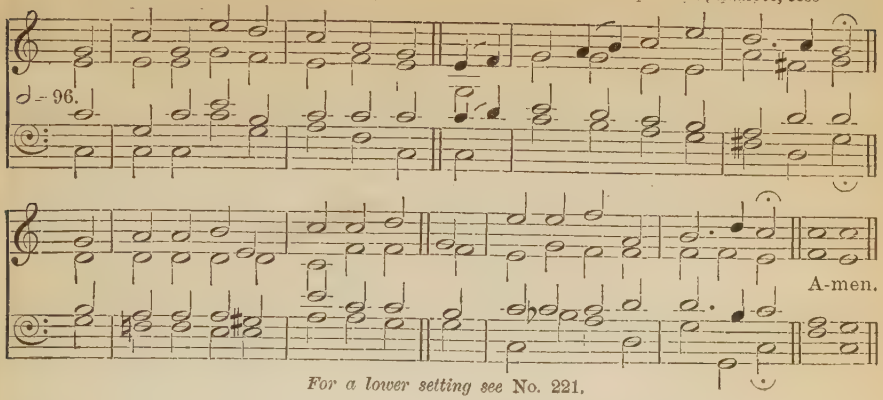
5 On the throne our LORD Who died
Sits in Manhood glorified;
Where His people faint below
Angels count it joy to go.

6 O the depths of joy divine
Thrilling through those Orders nine,
When the lost are found again,
When the banished come to reign!

f 7 Now in faith, in hope, in love,
We will join the choirs above,
Praising, with the heavenly host,
FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

REV. R. M. BENSON, 1861.

CHURCH TRIUMPHANT. L.M. J. W. Elliott, 1833-



For a lower setting see No. 221.

214

He shall give His angels charge over thee.—Ps. xci. 11.

mf 1 AROUND the throne of God a band
Of glorious angels ever stand;
cres Bright things they see, sweet harps they hold,
f And on their heads are crowns of gold.

mf 2 Some wait around Him, ready still
To sing His praise and do His will;
And some, when He commands them,
To guard His servants here below. [go

3 Lord, give Thy angels every day
Command to guide us on our way,
dim And bid them every evening keep
Their watch around us while we sleep.

mf 4 So shall no wicked thing draw near,
To do us harm or cause us fear;
cres And we shall dwell, when life is past,
f With angels round Thy throne at last.
Amen.

Rev. J. M. Neale, 1843.

215

Are they not all ministering spirits, sent forth to minister for them who shall be heirs of salvation?—Heb. i. 14.

mf 1 THEY come, God's messengers of love, [above,
They come from realms of peace
From homes of never-fading light,
From blissful mansions ever bright.

2 They come to watch around us here,
To soothe our sorrow, calm our fear:
Ye heavenly guides, speed not away,
God willeth you with us to stay.

dim 3 But chiefly at its journey's end
'Tis yours the spirit to befriend,
And whisper to the faithful heart,
p 'O Christian soul, in peace depart.'

4 Blest Jesu, Thou Whose groans and tears
Have sanctified frail nature's fears,
To earth in bitter sorrow weighed
Thou didst not scorn Thine angels' aid;

cres 5 An angel guard to us supply,
When on the bed of death we lie;
And by Thine own almighty power
p O shield us in the last dread hour.

f 6 To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
From all above and all below
Let joyful praise unceasing flow.
Amen.

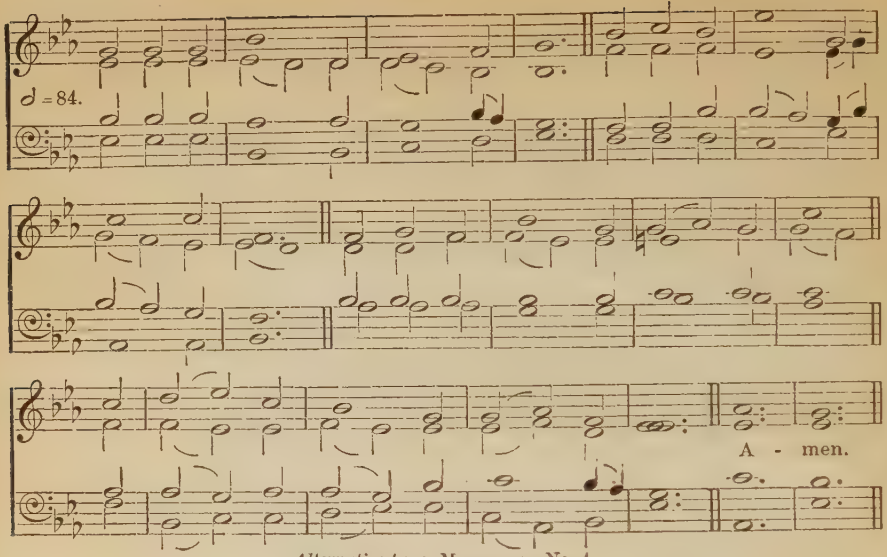
R. Campbell, 1850.

Also the following:

48 Our day of praise is done.
429 Come, let us join our cheerful songs.
453 Father, before Thy throne of light.
477 Hark! hark, my soul.
514 It came upon the midnight clear.

HOPE. L.M.

H. S. IRONS, 1834-1905.



Alternative tune, MELCOMBE, No. 4.

ST. LUKE THE EVANGELIST

October 18

216 *Luke, the beloved physician.*—COL. iv. 14.

f 1 WHAT thanks and praise to Thee we owe,
O Priest and Sacrifice Divine,
For Thy dear saint through whom we know
So many a gracious word of Thine;

mf 2 Whom Thou didst choose to tell the tale
Of all Thy manhood's toils and tears,
And for a moment lift the veil
That hides Thy boyhood's spotless years.

p *3 How many a soul with guilt oppressed
cres Has learned to hear the joyful sound
In that sweet tale of sin confessed,
The father's love, the lost and found!

p 4 How many a child of sin and shame
cres Has refuge found from guilty fears
Through her, who to the SAVIOUR came
With costly ointments and with tears!

mf *5 What countless worshippers have sung,
In lowly fane or lofty choir,
The song that loosed the silent tongue
Of him who was the Baptist's sire!

cres *6 And still the Church through all her days
Uplifts the strains that never cease,
The Blessèd Virgin's hymn of praise,
p The aged Simeon's words of peace.

mf 7 O happy saint! whose sacred page,
So rich in words of truth and love,
Pours on the Church from age to age
This healing unction from above;

8 The witness of the SAVIOUR's life,
The great apostle's chosen friend
Through weary years of toil and strife,
And still found faithful to the end.

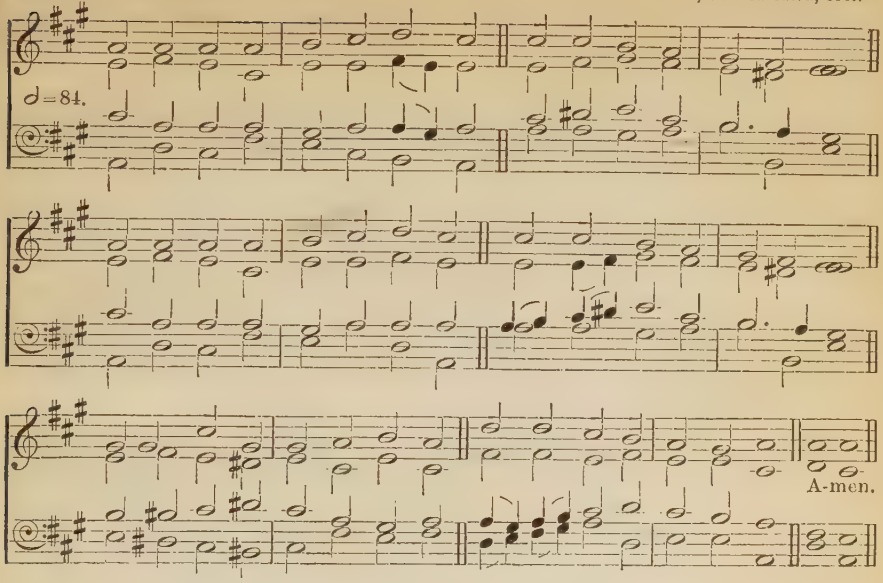
9 So grant us, LORD, like him to live,
Beloved by man, approved by Thee,
Till Thou at last the summons give,
And we, with him, Thy face shall see.
Amen

ARCHBISHOP W. D. MACLAGAN, 1873.

Also the following

396 Father of mercies, in Thy Word.
550 Lord, Thy Word abideth.

ORIEL. 8.7.8.7.8.7. C. Ett, *Cantica Sacra*, 1840.



For a lower setting see No. 131.

ST. SIMON AND ST. JUDE THE APOSTLES

October 28

217 *He called unto Him the twelve, and began to send them forth by two and two; and gave them power.*—St. Mark vi. 7.

mf 1 THOU Who sentest Thine apostles
Two and two before Thy face,
Partners in the night of toiling,
Heirs together of Thy grace,
Throned at length, their labours ended,
Each in his appointed place;

2 Praise to Thee for those Thy champions
Whom our hymns to-day proclaim;
One whose zeal by Thee enlightened
Burned anew with nobler flame;
One, the kinsman of Thy childhood,
Brought at last to know Thy Name.

f 3 Praise to Thee! Thy fire within them
Spake in love, and wrought in power;
Seen in mighty signs and wonders
In Thy Church's morning hour;
Heard in tones of sternest warning
When the storms began to lower.

p 4 Once again those storms are breaking;
Hearts are failing, love grows cold;
Faith is darkened, sin abounding;
Grievous wolves assail Thy fold:
Save us, Lord, our One Salvation;
Save the faith revealed of old.

mf 5 Call the erring by Thy pity;
Warn the tempted by Thy fear;
Keep us true to Thine allegiance,
Counting life itself less dear,
Standing firmer, holding faster,
As we see the end draw near.

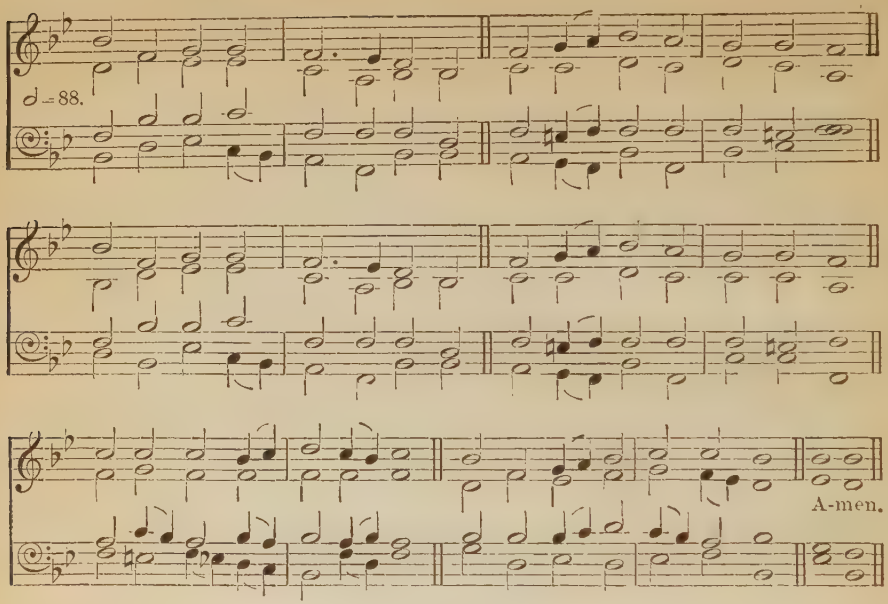
6 Till, with holy Jude and Simon
And the thousand faithful more,
We, the good confession witnessed,
And the lifelong conflict o'er,
On the sea of fire and crystal
Stand, and wonder, and adore.
Amen.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1874.

Also the following:

218 Who are these like stars appearing.
383 Onward, Christian soldiers.
421 Christian! seek not yet repose.
572 O happy band of pilgrims.

ALL SAINTS. 8.7.8.7.7.7. *Geistreiches Gesang-Buch*, DARMSTADT, 1698.



For a higher setting see No. 174.

ALL SAINTS' DAY
November 1

218 *What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they?*—REV. vii. 13.

mf 1 WHO are these like stars appearing,
These, before GOD's throne who stand?
Each a golden crown is wearing,
Who are all this glorious band?
f Alleluia, hark! they sing,
Praising loud their heavenly King.

mf 2 Who are these in dazzling brightness,
Clothed in GOD's own righteousness?
These, whose robes of purest whiteness
Shall their lustre still possess,
Still untouched by time's rude hand;
Whence come all this glorious band?

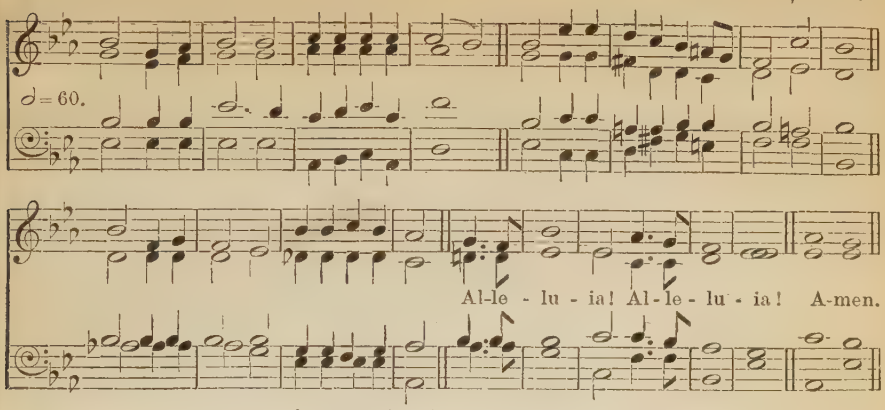
f 3 These are they who have contended
For their SAVIOUR's honour long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng;
These, who well the fight sustained,
Triumph through the Lamb have gained.

p 4 These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in prayer full oft have striven
With the GOD they glorified;
cres Now, their painful conflict o'er,
GOD has bid them weep no more.

mf 5 These, the Almighty contemplating,
Did as priests before Him stand,
Soul and body always waiting
Day and night at His command:
f Now in GOD's most holy place
Blest they stand before His face. Amen.

Tr. (1841) from the German of Rev. H. T. SCHENK by FRANCES E. COX.

PRO OMNIBUS SANCTIS. 10.10.10.4. SIR J. BARNBY, 1838–96.



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Alternative tune, TROYTE'S CHANT No. 2, No. 637.

219

We also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses.—HEB. xii. 1.

mf 1 FOR all the saints who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
f Thy Name, O JESU, be for ever blest.
Alleluia!

2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
Thou, LORD, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou in the darkness drear their one true light.
Alleluia!

mf 3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia!

mf 4 O blest communion! fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
Alleluia!

mp 5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
cres Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
mf And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia!

6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia!

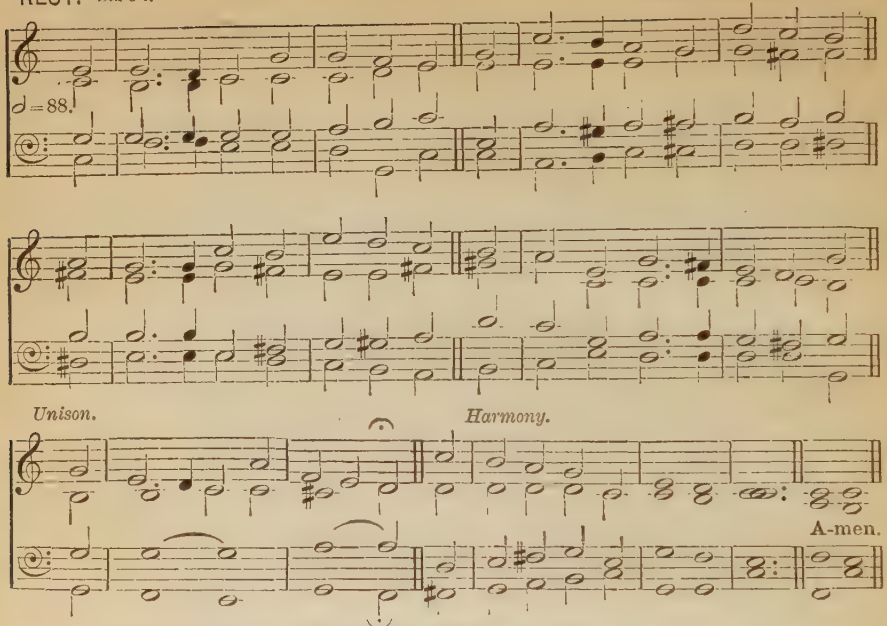
f 7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array:
The King of glory passes on His way.
Alleluia!

ff 8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
Alleluia! Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1864.

REST. Six 8's.

SIR J. STAINER, 1840-1901.



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Alternative tune, STELLA, No. 511.

220

That they may rest from their labours.—REV. xiv. 13.

mf 1 THE saints of GOD! their conflict past,
And life's long battle won at last,
No more they need the shield or sword,
They cast them down before their LORD:
O happy saints, for ever blest,
At JESUS' feet how safe your rest!

2 The saints of GOD! their wanderings done,
No more their weary course they run,
No more they faint, no more they fall,
No foes oppress, no fears appal:
O happy saints, for ever blest, [rest!
In that dear home how sweet your

3 The saints of GOD! life's voyage o'er,
Safe landed on that blissful shore,
No stormy tempests now they dread,
No roaring billows lift their head:
O happy saints, for ever blest,
In that calm haven of your rest!

p 4 The saints of GOD their vigil keep
While yet their mortal bodies sleep,
cres Till from the dust they too shall rise
And soar triumphant to the skies:
f O happy saints, rejoice and sing:
He quickly comes, your LORD and King!

mf 5 O GOD of saints! to Thee we cry;
O SAVIOUR! plead for us on high;
O HOLY GHOST! our Guide and Friend,
Grant us Thy grace till life shall end;
cres That with all saints our rest may be
In that bright Paradise with Thee.
Amen.

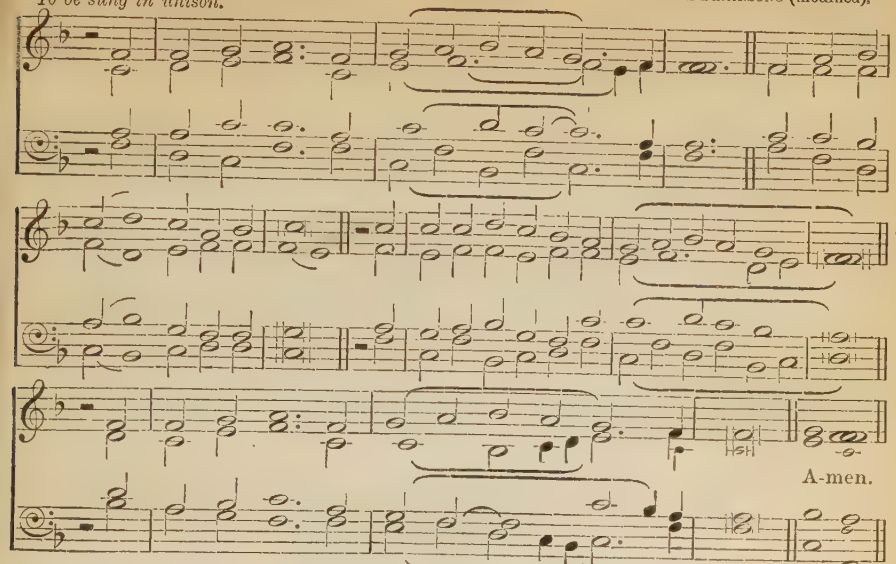
ARCHBISHOP W. D. MACLAGAN, 1870.

Also the following:

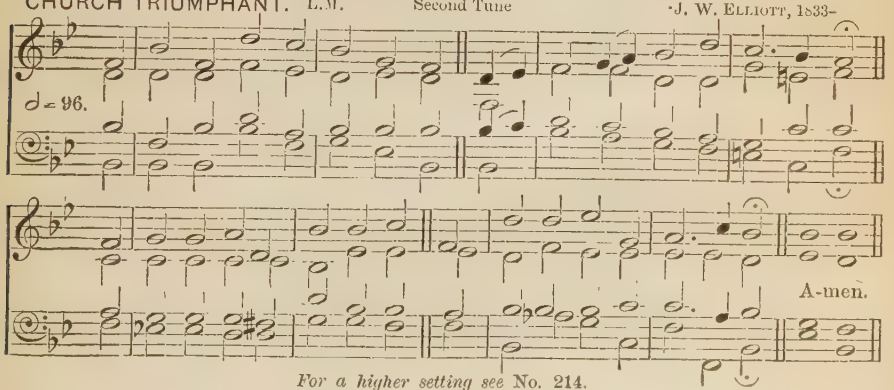
224 Hark! the sound of holy voices.
225 How bright these glorious spirits shine.
228 Give me the wings of faith, to rise.
394 All hail the power.
415 Jerusalem the golden.
494 Ten thousand times ten thousand.
502 Jerusalem on high.
555 Lo! round the throne.
573 O heavenly Jerusalem.
595 O what the joy and the glory must be.

AETERNA CHRISTI MUNERA. L.M. First Tune YORK PLAINSONG (modified).

To be sung in unison.



CHURCH TRIUMPHANT. L.M. Second Tune J. W. ELLIOTT, 1833.



For a higher setting see No. 214.

FESTIVALS OF APOSTLES

221

The wall of the city had twelve foundations, and in them the names of the twelve apostles of the Lamb.—REV. xxi. 14.

mf 1 THE eternal gifts of CHRIST the King,
The apostles' glory, let us sing;
And all, with hearts of gladness, raise
Due hymns of thankful love and praise.

2 For they the Churches' princes are,
Triumphant leaders in the war,
In heavenly courts a warrior band,
True lights to lighten every land.

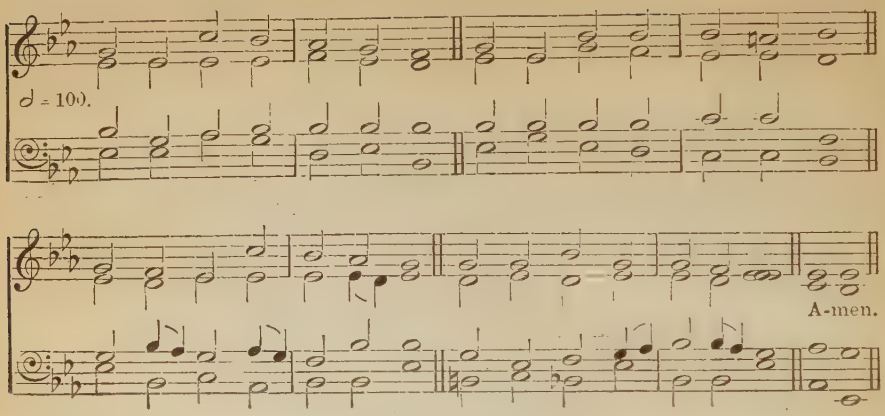
3 Theirs is the steadfast faith of saints,
And hope that never yields nor faints,
And love of CHRIST in perfect glow
That lays the prince of this world low.

4 In them the FATHER'S glory shone,
In them the will of GOD the SON,
In them exults the HOLY GHOST,
Through them rejoice the heavenly host.

p 5 To Thee, Redeemer, now we cry,
That Thou wouldst join to them on high
Thy servants, who this grace implore,
mf For ever and for evermore. Amen.

Tr. (1851) from the Latin of St. Ambrose by REV. J. M. NEALE.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE. 7.7.7.7. H. J. GAUNTLETT, 1805–76.



For a higher setting see No. 588.

222

Ye shall sit on thrones judging the twelve tribes of Israel.—ST. LUKE xxii. 30.

mf 1 CAPTAINS of the saintly band,
Lights who lighten every land,
Princes who with JESUS dwell,
Judges of His Israel,

2 On the nations sunk in night
Ye have shed the gospel light;
Sin and error flee away,
Truth reveals the promised day.

3 Not by warrior's spear and sword,
Not by art of human word,
Preaching but the Cross of shame,
Rebel hearts for CHRIST ye tame.

mp 4 Earth, that long in sin and pain
Groaned in Satan's deadly chain,
cres Now to serve its GOD is free
In the law of liberty.

mf 5 Distant lands with one acclaim
Tell the honour of your name,
Who, wherever man has trod,
Teach the mysteries of GOD.

f 6 Glory to the THREE in ONE
While eternal ages run,
Who from deepest shades of night
Called us to His glorious light. Amen.

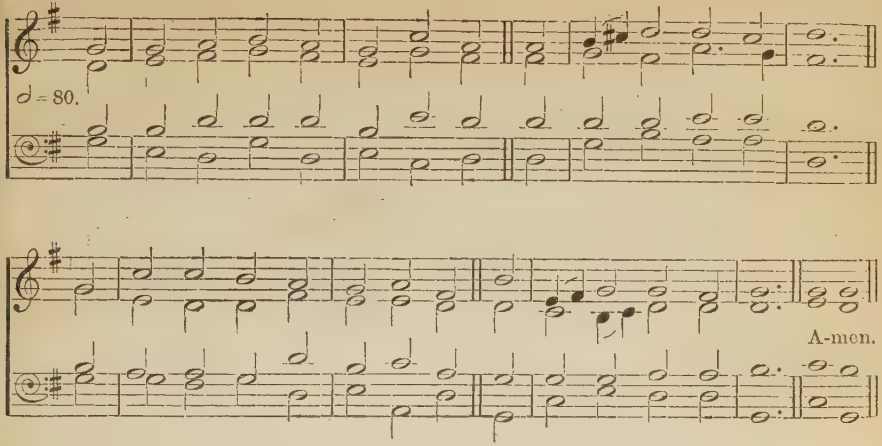
Tr. (1861) from the Latin of Canon J. B. de Santeuil, by REV. SIR H. W. BAKER.

Also the following:

447 Disposer Supreme.

FARRANT. C.M.

RICHARD FARRANT, *c.* 1530-85.



Alternative tune, DUNDEE, No. 100.

FESTIVALS OF EVANGELISTS

223 *How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace.*—ISA. lii. 7.

mf 1 BEHOLD the messengers of CHRIST,
Who bear to every place
The unveiled mysteries of GOD,
The gospel of His grace.

2 The things through mists and shadows dim,
By holy prophets seen,
In the full light of day they saw
With not a cloud between.

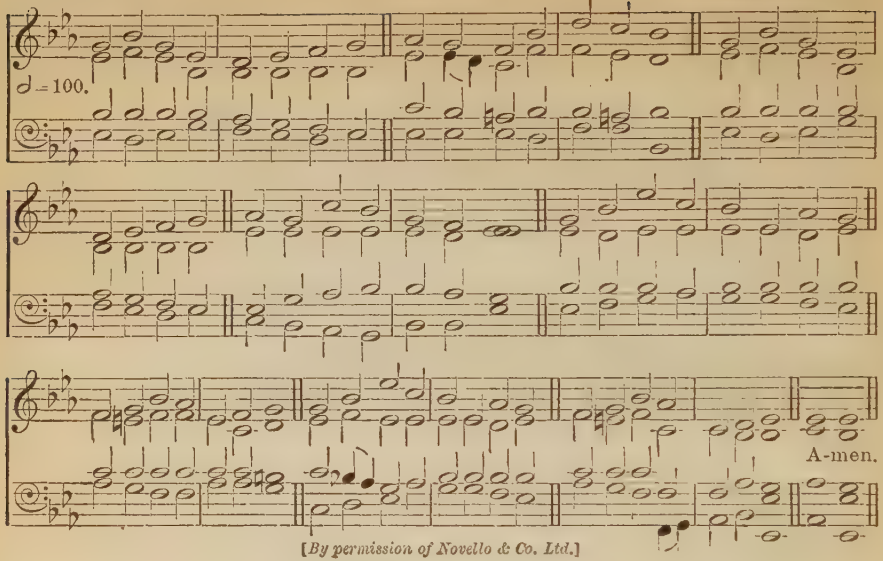
3 What CHRIST, True Man, divinely wrought,
What GOD in Manhood bore,
They wrote, as GOD inspired, in words
That live for evermore.

4 Although in space and time apart,
One SPIRIT ruled them all;
And in their sacred pages still
We hear that SPIRIT's call.

f 5 To GOD, the blessèd THREE in ONE,
Be glory, praise, and might,
Who called us from the shades of death
To His own glorious light. Amen.

Tr. (1861) from the Latin of Canon J. B. de Santeuil by REV. I. WILLIAMS and others.

DEERHURST. 8.7.8.7.D. First Tune J. LANGRAN, 1835–



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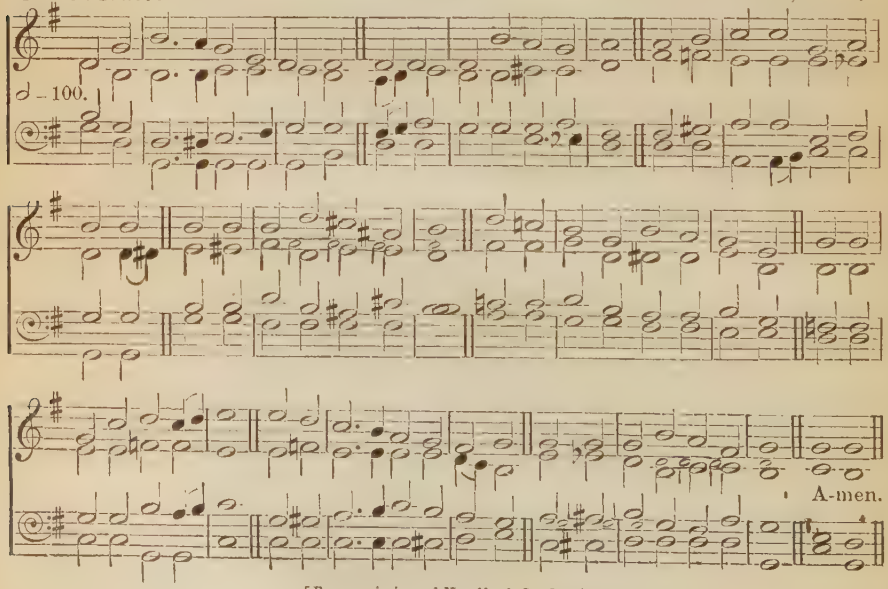
For a higher setting see No. 185.

SANCTUARY. 8.7.8.7.D. Second Tune REV. J. B. DYKES, 1823–76.



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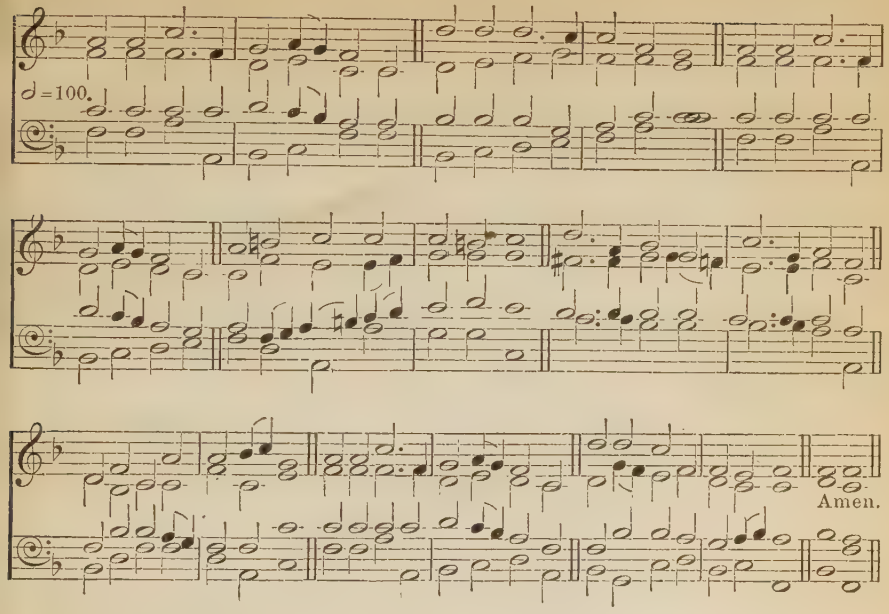
For a higher setting see No. 169.

HARK THE SOUND. 8.7.8.7.D. Third Tune C. F. Davies.



FESTIVALS OF MARTYRS, AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

224 *Lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, . . . stood before the throne.*—Rev. vii. 9.

f 1 HARK, the sound of holy voices,
Chanting at the crystal sea,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia! Lord, to Thee:
mf Multitudes which none can number,
Like the stars in glory stand
Clothed in white apparel, holding
Palms of victory in their hand.

2 Patriarch, and holy prophet,
Who prepared the way of Christ,
King, apostle, saint, confessor,
Martyr, and evangelist,
Saintly maiden, godly matron,
Widows who have watched to prayer,
Joined in holy concert, singing
To the Lord of all, are there.

mp 3 They have come from tribulation,
And have washed their robes in Blood,
Washed them in the Blood of Jesus;
Tried they were, and firm they stood;
Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented,
Sawn asunder, slain with sword,
f They have conquered death and Satan
By the might of Christ the Lord.

4 Marching with Thy Cross their banner,
They have triumphed, following
Thee, the Captain of salvation,
Thee, their Saviour and their King;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;
And by death to life immortal
They were born, and glorified.

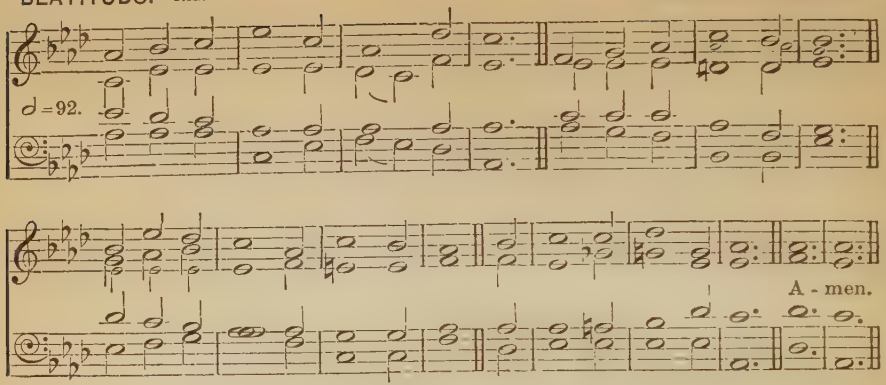
f 5 Now they reign in heavenly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite;
Love and peace they taste for ever,
And all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision
Of the Blessèd Trinity.

6 God of God, the One-begotten,
Light of Light, Emmanuel,
In Whose Body joined together
All the saints for ever dwell;
Pour upon us of Thy fulness,
That we may for evermore
God the Father, God the Son, and
God the Holy Ghost adore. Amen.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.

BEATITUDO. C.M.

Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–76.



Alternative tune, St. Asaph, No. 172.

225

I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude, . . . clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands.—Rev. vii. 9.

mf 1 HOW bright these glorious spirits shine!
Whence all their white array?
How came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day?

p 2 Lo! these are they from sufferings great
Who came to realms of light;
cres And in the Blood of Christ have washed
Those robes that shine so bright.

f 3 Now with triumphal palms they stand
Before the throne on high,
And serve the God they love amidst
The glories of the sky.

4 His presence fills each heart with joy,
Tunes every mouth to sing;
By day, by night, the sacred courts,
With glad hosannas ring.

mf 5 Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
Nor sun with scorching ray;
God is their Sun, Whose cheering beams
Diffuse eternal day.

6 The Lamb, Which dwells amidst the throne,
Shall o'er them still preside,
Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.

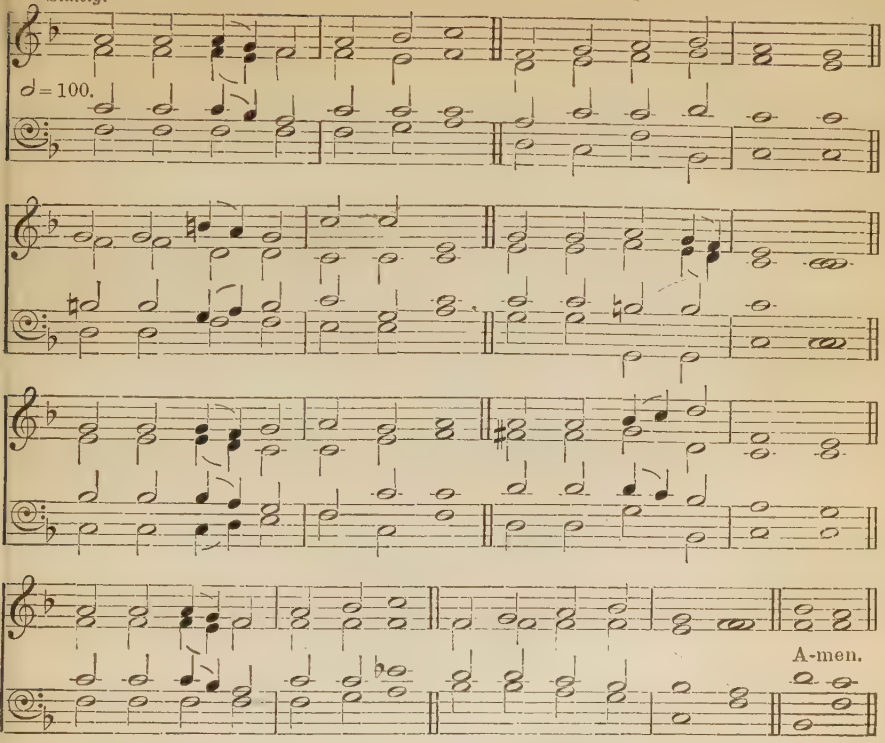
7 In pastures green He'll lead His flock,
Where living streams appear;
cres And God the Lord from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear.

f 8 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707; and Rev. William Cameron, 1781.

ST. KEVIN. 7.6.7.6.D.
Stately.

SIR A. SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.



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For a higher setting see No. 168.

226 *Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for their's is the kingdom of heaven.*—ST. MATT. v. 10.

f 1 LET our choir new anthems raise,
Wake the morn with gladness;
GOD Himself to joy and praise
Turns the martyrs' sadness:
Bright the day that won their crown,
Opened heaven's bright portal,
As they laid the mortal down
And put on the immortal.

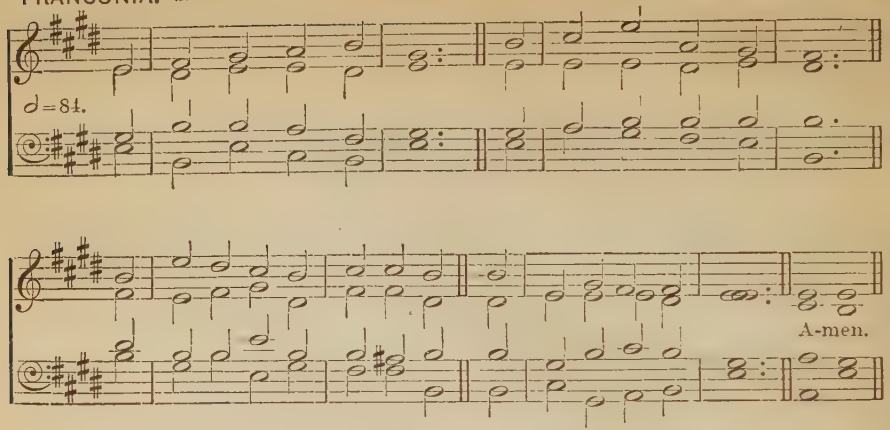
mf 2 Never flinched they from the flame,
From the torture never;
Vain the foeman's sharpest aim,
Satan's best endeavour:
cres For by faith they saw the land
Decked in all its glory,
Where triumphant now they stand
With the victor's story.

mf 3 Faith they had that knew no shame
Love that could not languish;
And eternal hope o'ercame
That one moment's anguish.
He Who trod the self-same road,
Death and hell defeated;
Wherefore these their sufferings showed
Calvary repeated.

f 4 Up and follow, Christian men!
Press through toil and sorrow;
Spurn the night of fear, and then,
O the glorious morrow!
Who will venture on the strife?
Blest who first begin it;
Who will grasp the land of life?
ff Warriors, up and win it! Amen.

Tr. (1862) from the Greek of St. Joseph the Hymnographer, 9th cent., by REV. J. M. NEALE.

FRANCONIA. S.M. *Harmonischer Liederschatz*, 1738.



For a lower setting see No. 58.

Alternative tune, CARLISLE, No. 47.

227

Be . . . followers of them who through faith and patience inherit the promises.—HEB. vi. 12.

mf 1 FOR all Thy saints, O LORD,
Our grateful hymn receive,
Who followed Thee, obeyed, adored,
And strove in Thee to live.

2 For all Thy saints, O LORD,
Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted Thee their great reward,
And strove in Thee to die.

3 Thine earthly members fit
To join Thy saints above,
In one communion ever knit,
One fellowship of love.

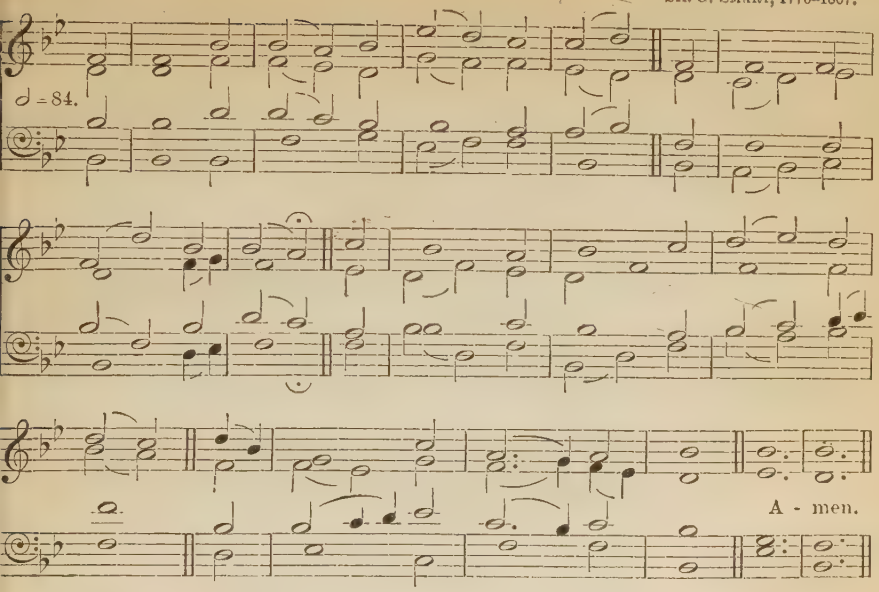
4 JESU, Thy Name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in Thee.

f 5 All might, all praise, be Thine,
FATHER, co-equal SON,
And SPIRIT, bond of love divine,
While endless ages run. Amen.

BISHOP R. MANT, 1837.

WILTSHIRE. C.M.

SIR G. SMART, 1776–1867.



228 *So great a cloud of witnesses.*—HEB. xii. 1.

mf 1 GIVE me the wings of faith, to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be.

p 2 Once they were mourning here below,
And wet their couch with tears:
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3 I ask them whence their victory came;
cres They with united breath
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
f Their triumph to His death.

mf 4 They marked the footsteps that He trod;
His zeal inspired their breast;
And, following their incarnate GOD,
Possess the promised rest.

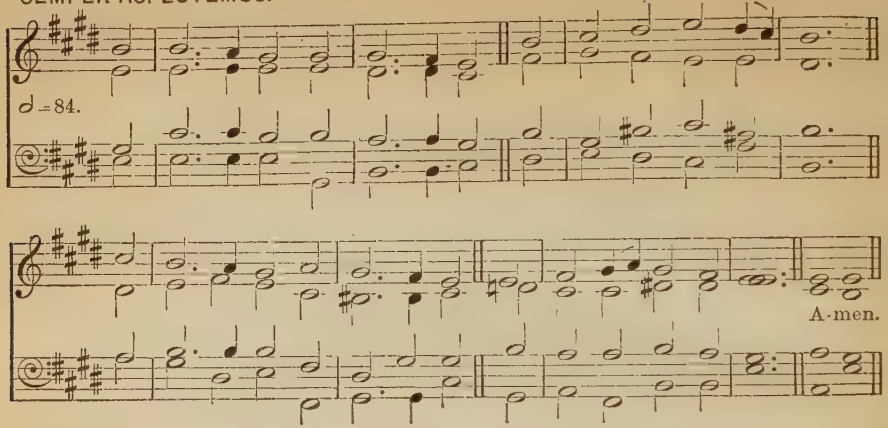
f 5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise,
For His own pattern given;
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven. Amen.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1709.

Also the following:

255 Lo! round the throne, a glorious band.
536 O God, our help in ages past.
589 O what, if we are Christ's.
598 Palms of glory, raiment bright.
615 Soldiers, who are Christ's below.
624 The Church's one foundation.
636 The Son of God goes forth to war.

SEMPER ASPECTEMUS. C.M. First Tune J. H. Casson, 1843–



Alternative tune, Wiltshire, No. 642.

THE TRANSFIGURATION OF OUR LORD

August 6

229 *Lord, it is good for us to be here.*—St. Matt. xvii. 4.

mf 1 FOR ever we would gaze on Thee,
O Lord, upon the mount;
With Moses and Elias see
That light from Light's own Fount;

2 For ever with the chosen three
Would stand upon that height,
And in that blessèd company
Be plunged in pure delight.

3 For ever would we train the ear
To that celestial Voice;
In Thee, the Son of God, so near,
For evermore rejoice.

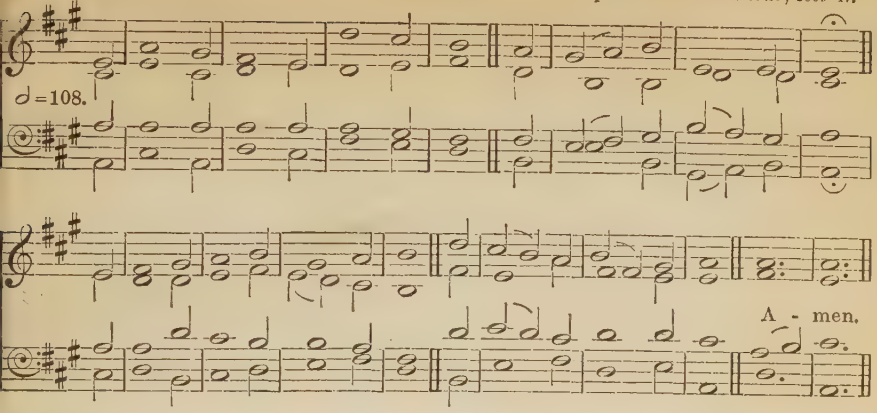
4 Here would we pitch our constant tent,
For ever here abide;
And dwell in peace and full content,
Dear Master, at Thy side.

p 5 But no! not yet to man 'tis given
To rest upon that height;
'Tis but a passing glimpse of heaven;
We must descend and fight.

mf 6 Beneath the mount is toil and pain;
O Christ, Thy strength impart;
cres Till we, transfigured too, shall reign
For ever where Thou art. Amen.

Rev. A. W. Chatfield, 1874.

EVANGELIST. C.M. Second Tune Adapted from MENDELSSOHN, 1809–47.



230

He was transfigured before them: and His face did shine as the sun.—ST. MATT. xvii. 2.

mp 1 UPON the holy mount they stood
That wondrous, awful night;
They saw, and knew that it was good
To see that vision bright.

2 No Man of Sorrows stands there now;
But, keen as lightning flame,
The streams of heavenly radiance flow
From that transfigured Frame.

3 Beneath that mount another scene
They saw, when morning smiled;
A father, torn with anguish keen,
Sought mercy for his child.

4 No more the blaze of glistering light
Enwraps the Form divine,
But tender love and healing might
Around Him softly shine.

5 He came from hours of rapture high
To care for human woe;
So angels from GOD'S presence fly
To succour men below.

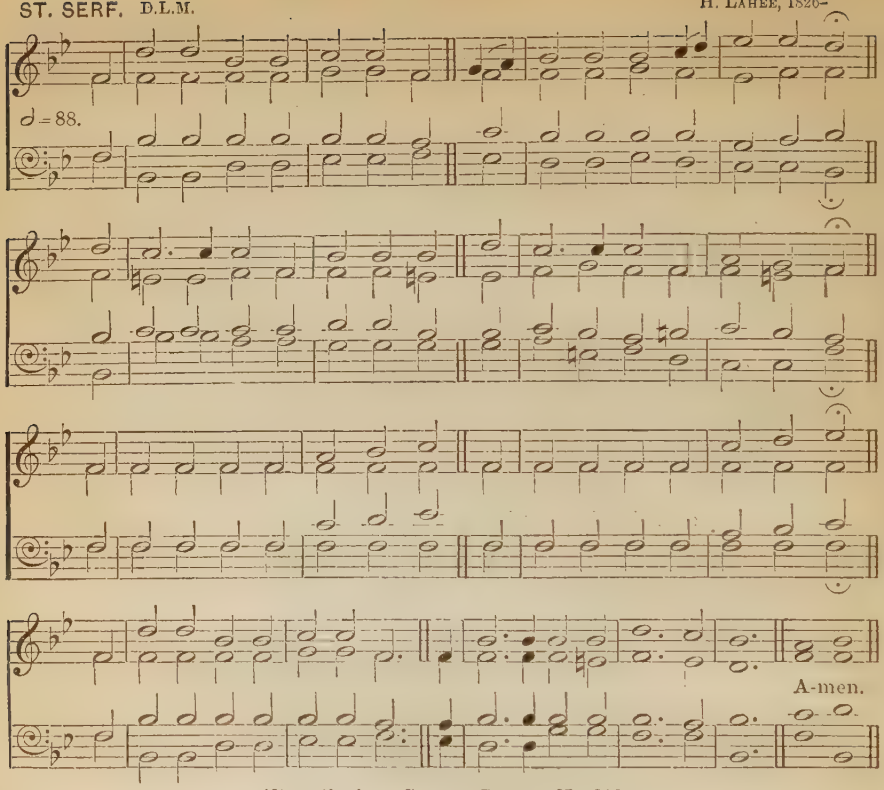
6 O JESU, be our life like Thine;
Blest labour, doubly blest
By communings with things divine
Upon the mountain's crest.

mf 7 LORD, we would pass from hours of prayer,
That lift our souls above,
To go where want and sorrow are
With lowly deeds of love.

8 Let no self-will within us lurk,
No faithless sloth be there;
But prayer give life to all our work,
And work crown all our prayer. Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1871.

ST. SERF. D.L.M. H. LAHEE, 1826–



Alternative tune, CANTATE DOMINO, No. 616.

231

Master, it is good for us to be here.—ST. MARK ix. 5.

mf 1 O MASTER, it is good to be [Thee;
High on the mountain here with
Where stand revealed to mortal gaze
The two great saints of other days,
Who once received on Horeb's height
The eternal laws of truth and right;
Or caught the still small whisper,
higher [fire.
Than storm, than earthquake, or than

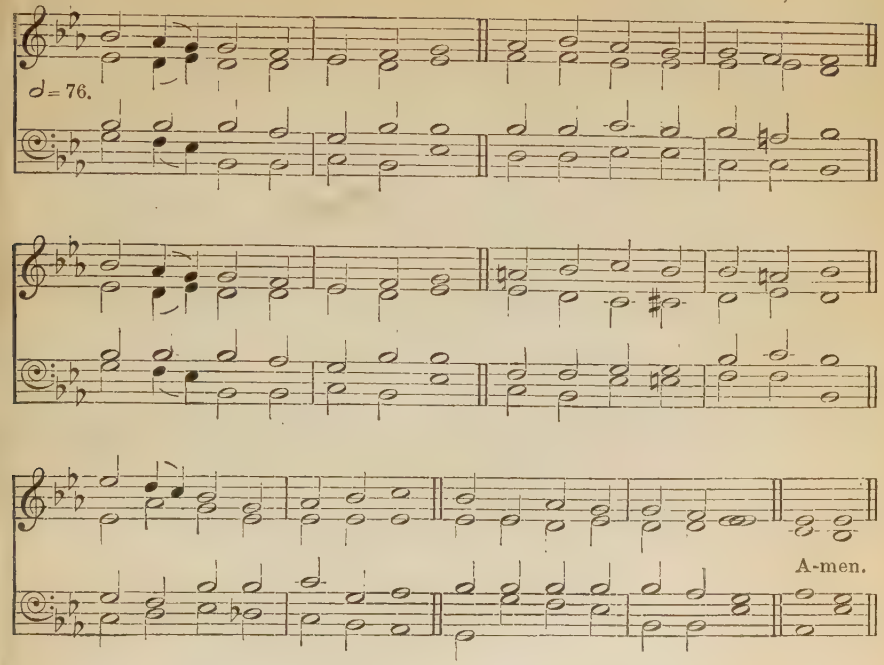
2 O Master, it is good to be [three:
With Thee, and with Thy faithful
Here, where the apostle's heart of rock
Is nerved against temptation's shock;
Here, where the Son of Thunder learns
The thought that breathes, and word
that burns;
Here, where on eagle's wings we move
With him whose last best creed is love.

*3 O Master, it is good to be
Entranced, enwrapt, alone with Thee;
Watching the glistering raiment glow,
Whiter than Hermon's whitest snow,
The human lineaments that shine
Irradiant with a light divine:
Till we too change from grace to grace
Gazing on that transfigured face.

4 O Master, it is good to be
Here on the holy mount with Thee:
When darkling in the depths of night,
When dazzled with excess of light,
We bow before the heavenly voice
That bids bewildered souls rejoice,
Though love wax cold, and faith be dim,
'This is My Son! O hear ye Him.' Amen.

DEAN STANLEY, 1870.

BREAD OF HEAVEN. Six 7's. ARCHBISHOP MACLAGAN, 1826–



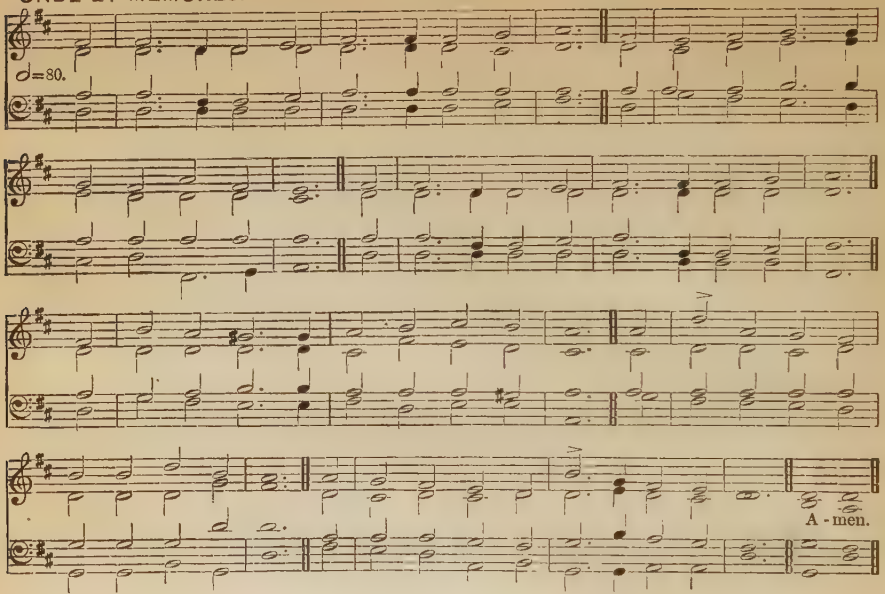
232 *My Flesh is meat indeed, and My Blood is drink indeed.*—ST. JOHN vi. 55.

mf 1 BREAD of heaven, on Thee we feed,
For Thy Flesh is meat indeed;
Ever may our souls be fed
With this true and living Bread;
Day by day with strength supplied
Through the life of Him Who died.

2 Vine of heaven, Thy Blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice;
LORD, Thy wounds our healing give,
To Thy Cross we look and live:
cres JESUS, may we ever be
Grafted, rooted, built on Thee. Amen.

JOSIAH CONDER, 1824.

UNDE ET MEMORES. Six 10's. First Tune W. H. Monk, 1823–89.



233

In every place incense shall be offered unto My Name, and a pure offering.—Mal. i. 11.

mp 1 And now, O Father, mindful of the love
That bought us, once for all, on Calvary's Tree,
And having with us Him that pleads above,
cres We here present, we here spread forth to Thee
mf That only Offering perfect in Thine eyes,
The one true, pure, immortal Sacrifice.

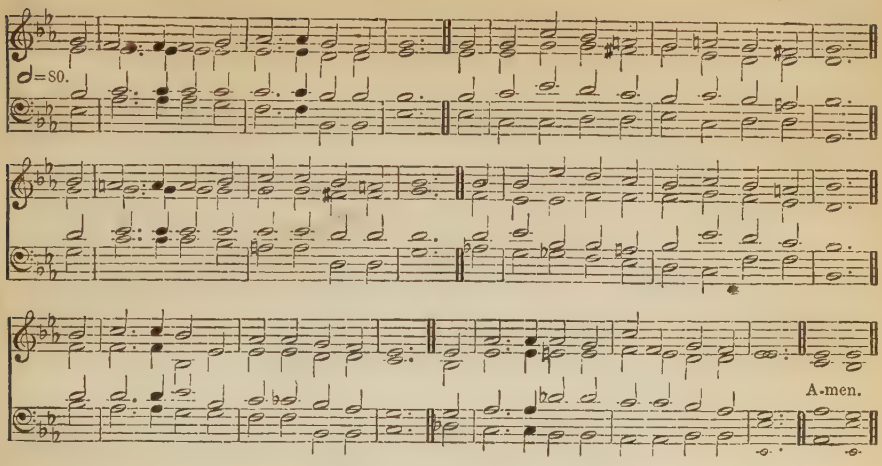
p 2 Look, Father, look on His anointed face,
And only look on us as found in Him;
Look not on our misusings of Thy grace,
Our prayer so languid, and our faith so dim:
mf For lo! between our sins and their reward
We set the Passion of Thy Son our Lord.

p 3 And then for those, our dearest and our best,
By this prevailing presence we appeal;
mf O fold them closer to Thy mercy's breast,
O do Thine utmost for their souls' true weal;
From tainting mischief keep them white and clear,
And crown Thy gifts with strength to persevere.

p 4 And so we come; O draw us to Thy feet,
Most patient Saviour, Who canst love us still;
cres And by this Food, so awful and so sweet,
Deliver us from every touch of ill:
f In Thine own service make us glad and free,
And grant us never more to part with Thee. Amen.

Canon Bright, 1874.

DONUM DEI. Six 10's. Second Tune — CHARLES VINCENT, 1852–



234

Through Him we both have access by one Spirit unto the Father.—EPH. ii. 18.

mp 1 O HOLY FATHER, Who in tender love
Didst give Thine only SON for us to die,
The while He pleads at Thy right hand above,
We in One SPIRIT now with faith draw nigh,
p And, as we eat this Bread and drink this Wine,
Plead His once offered Sacrifice Divine.

mp 2 We are not worthy to be called Thy sons,
Nor gather up the fragments of Thy feast;
Yet look on us, Thy sorrowing contrite ones,
On us in Him our Advocate and Priest,
Whose robe is fringed with mercy's golden bells,
Whose breastplate fathomless compassion tells.

3 O hear us, for Thou always hearest Him;
Behold us sprinkled with His precious Blood;
cres And from between the shadowing cherubim
Shine forth, and grant us in this heavenly Food
Foretastes of coming glory, and meanwhile
mf A FATHER'S blessing and a FATHER'S smile.

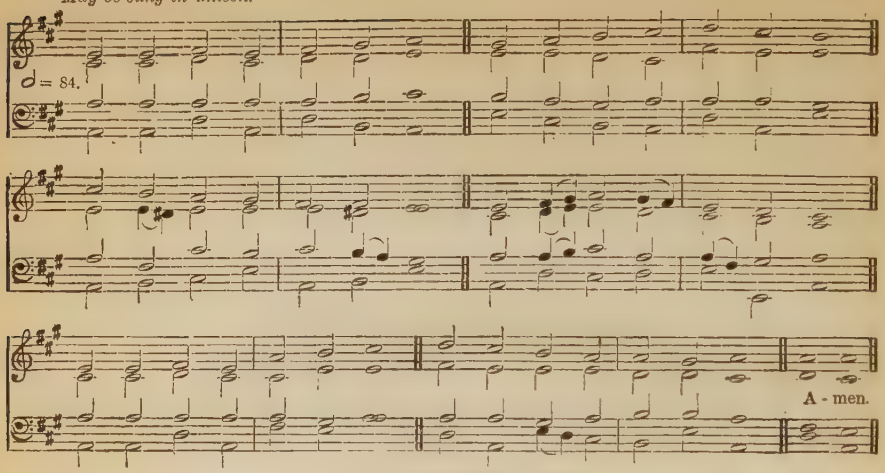
mp 4 Nor only, FATHER, in Thy presence here
Low at Thy footstool for ourselves we pray,
But for the loved ones to our hearts most near
At home or toiling in far lands away:
O guard them, guide them, comfort and befriend,
And keep them Thine unfaltering to the end.

mf 5 And, FATHER, ere we leave Thy mercy-throne,
Bound by these sacred pledges, yet most free,
We give our hearts, and not our hearts alone,
cres But all we are and all we have to Thee;
Glad free-will offerings all our pilgrim days,
f Hereafter an eternity of praise. Amen.

BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1889.

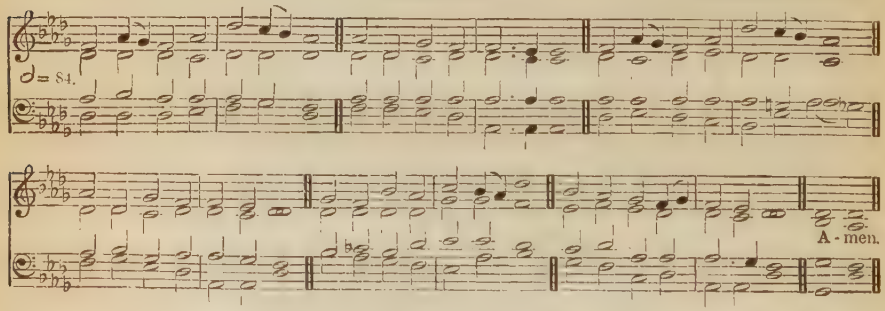
ST. JOHN. Six 7's. First Tune Rev. R. Cecil, 1748–1810.

May be sung in unison.



For a higher setting see No. 464.

TICHFIELD. Six 7's. Second Tune J. Richardson, 1816–79.



Alternative tune, Bread of Heaven, No. 232.

235

Ye do show the Lord's death till He come.—1 Cor. xi. 26.

mp 1 TILL He come—O let the words
Linger on the trembling chords;
Let the little while between
In their golden light be seen;
Let us think how heaven and home
Lie beyond that 'Till He come'.

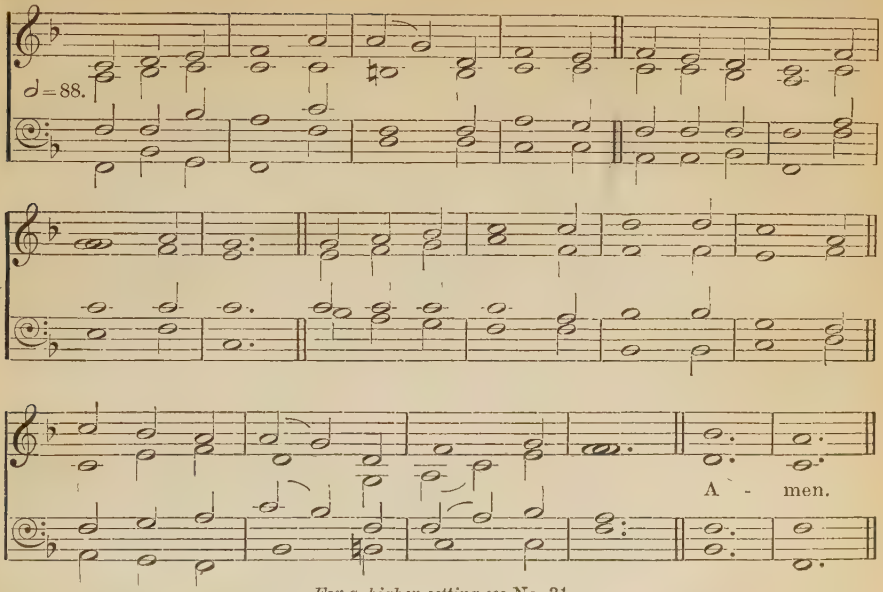
p 2 When the weary ones we love
Enter on their rest above,
Seems the earth so poor and vast,
All our life-joy overcast?
Hush, be every murmur dumb:
It is only till He come.

mf 3 Clouds and conflicts round us press:
Would we have one sorrow less?
All the sharpness of the cross,
All that tells the world is loss,
p Death and darkness, and the tomb,
Only whisper 'Till He come'.

mf 4 See, the feast of love is spread,
Drink the Wine, and break the Bread:
Sweet memorials,—till the Lord
Call us round His heavenly board;
Some from earth, from glory some,
Severed only till He come. Amen.

Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1862.

AGAPÉ. 9.8.9.8. First Tune Rev. C. J. Dickinson, 1822–83.



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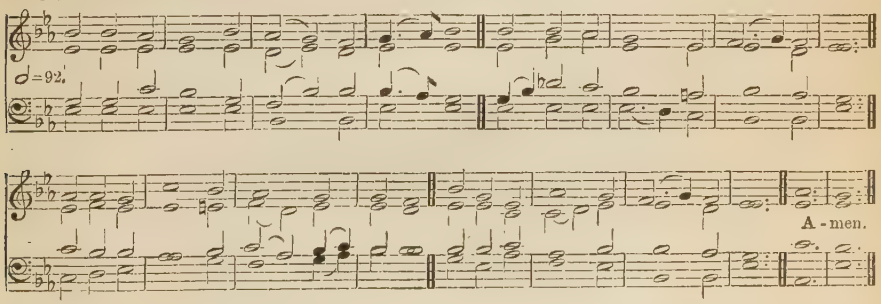
EUCHARISTIC HYMN. 9.8.9.8. Second Tune Rev. J. S. B. Hodges, 1830–



236

This do in remembrance of Me.—St. Luke xxii. 19.

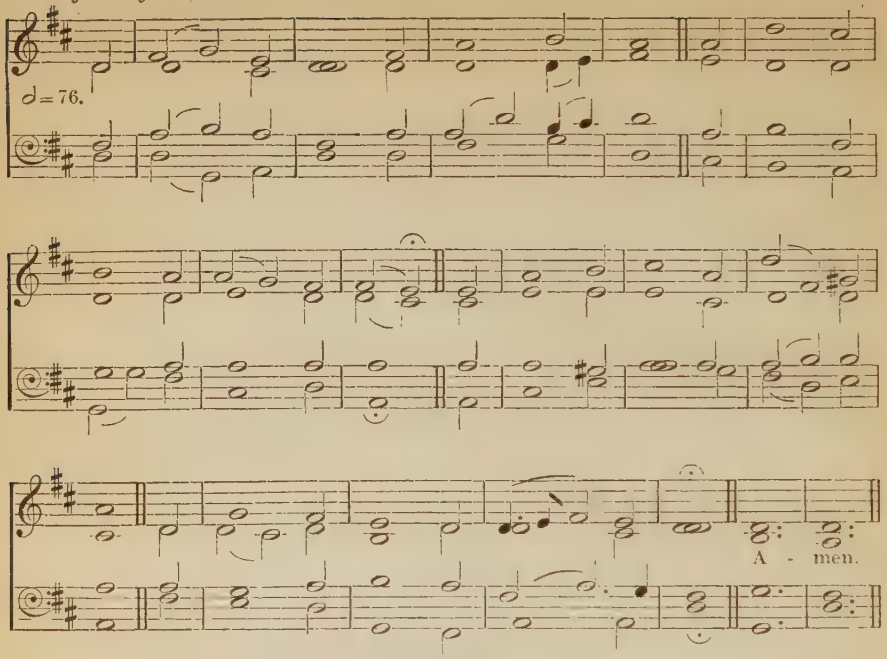
v 1 BREAD of the world in mercy broken,
Wine of the soul in mercy shed,
By Whom the words of life were spoken,
And in Whose death our sins are dead;

2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
cres And be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed. Amen.

Bishop R. Heber, 1827.

ROCKINGHAM. L.M. First Tune EDWARD MILLER, 1731–1807.

May be sung in unison.



For a higher setting see No. 662.

237 *Come; for all things are now ready.*—ST. LUKE xiv. 17.

mf 1 MY GOD, and is Thy table spread,
And doth Thy cup with love o'erflow?
Thither be all Thy children led,
And let them all Thy sweetness know.

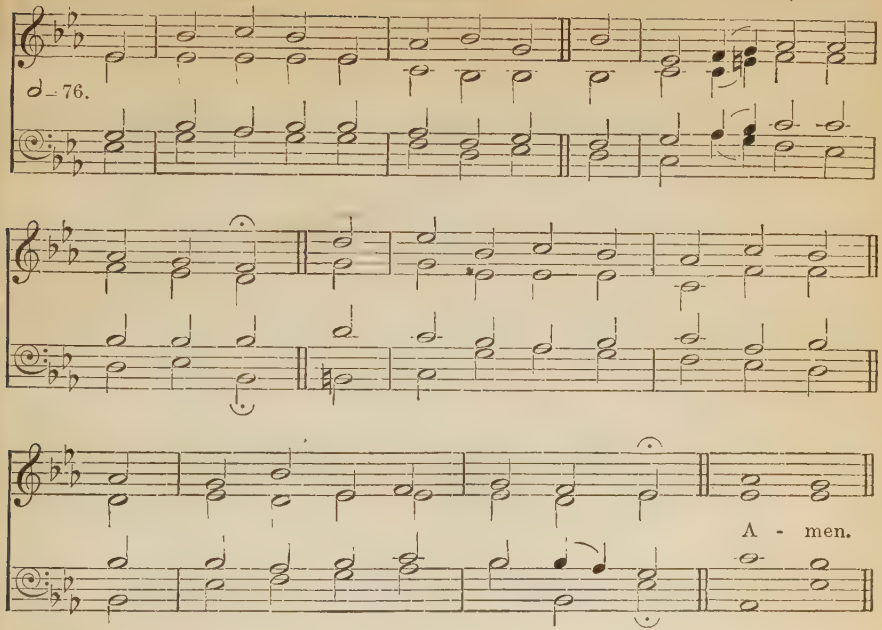
2 Hail, sacred feast, which JESUS makes,
Rich banquet of His Flesh and Blood!
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred Stream, that heavenly Food.

p 3 Why are its bounties all in vain
Before unwilling hearts displayed?
Was not for them the Victim slain?
Are they forbid the children's bread?

mf 4 O let Thy table honoured be,
And furnished well with joyful guests;
And may each soul salvation see
That here its sacred pledges tastes. Amen.

REV. P. DODDRIDGE, 1755.

ST. SEPULCHRE. L.M. Second Tune GEORGE COOPER, 1820–76.



238 *He ever liveth to make intercession.*—HEB. vii. 25.

p 1 BE still, my soul, for GOD is near;
The great High Priest is with thee now!
The LORD of Life Himself is here,
Before Whose face the angels bow.

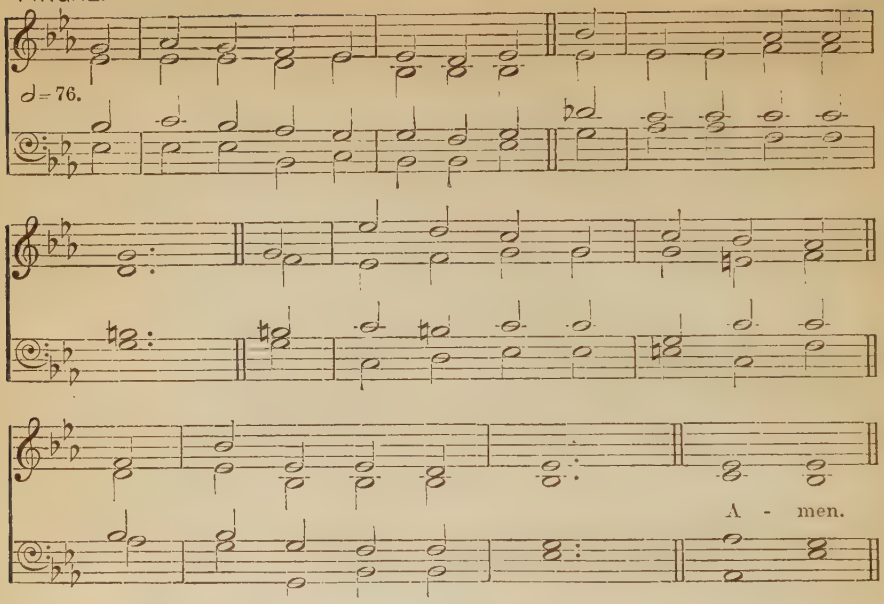
2 To make thy heart His lowly throne
Thy SAVIOUR GOD in love draws nigh;
He gives Himself unto His own,
For whom He once came down to die.

3 He pleads before the mercy-seat—
He pleads with GOD; He pleads for thee;
He gives thee Bread from heaven to eat—
His Flesh and Blood in mystery.

mf 4 I come, O LORD!—for Thou dost call—
To blend my pleading prayer with Thine;
To Thee I give myself—my all,
And feed on Thee, and make Thee mine. Amen.

ARCHBISHOP W. D. MACLAGAN, 1873.

FINGAL. C.M. First Tune J. S. Anderson, 1852-



For a lower setting see No. 515.

Alternative tune, St. Bernard, No. 113.

239

This do in remembrance of Me.—St. Luke xxii. 19.

mp 1 ACCORDING to Thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember Thee.

2 Thy Body, broken for my sake,
My Bread from heaven shall be;
Thy cup of blessing I will take,
And thus remember Thee.

3 Can I Gethsemane forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

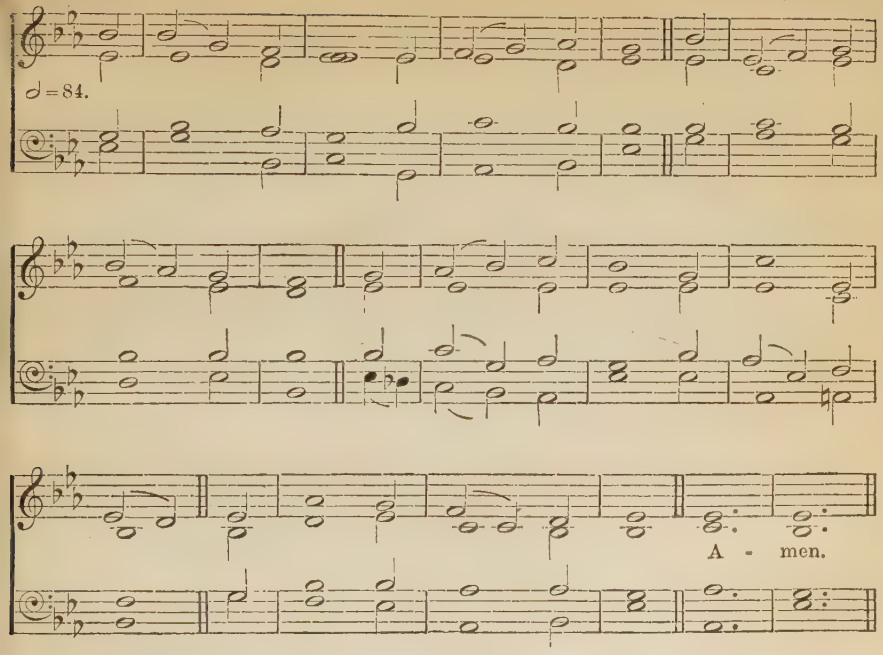
4 When to the Cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
I must remember Thee.

5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember Thee.

6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
Jesu, remember me. Amen.

296 James Montgomery, 1825.

LEICESTER. C.M. Second Tune W. HURST, 1849.



240 *Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldest come under my roof: but speak the word only, and my servant shall be healed.*—ST. MATT. viii. 8.

mp 1 I AM not worthy, Holy LORD,
That Thou shouldst come to me;
Speak but the word, one gracious word
Can set the sinner free.

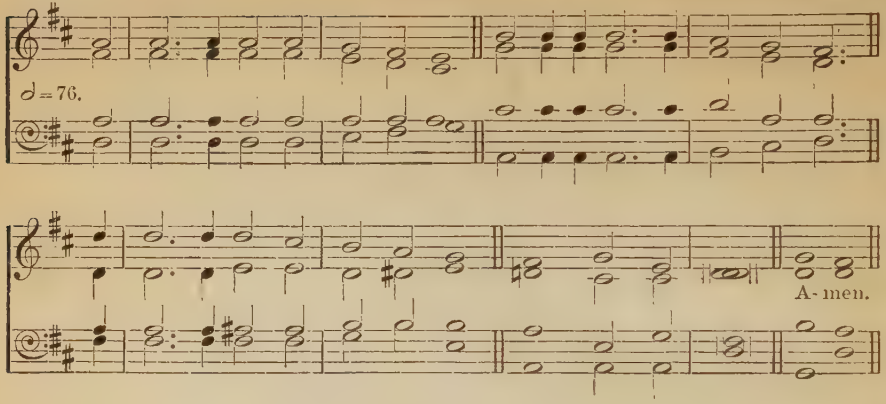
2 I am not worthy; cold and bare
The lodging of my soul;
How canst Thou deign to enter there?
LORD, speak, and make me whole.

3 I am not worthy; yet, my GOD,
How can I say Thee nay;
Thee, Who didst give Thy Flesh and Blood
My ransom-price to pay?

mf 4 O come! in this sweet morning hour
Feed me with Food divine;
And fill with all Thy love and power
This worthless heart of mine. Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1875.

HANFORD. 8.8.8.4. First Tune SIR A. SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.



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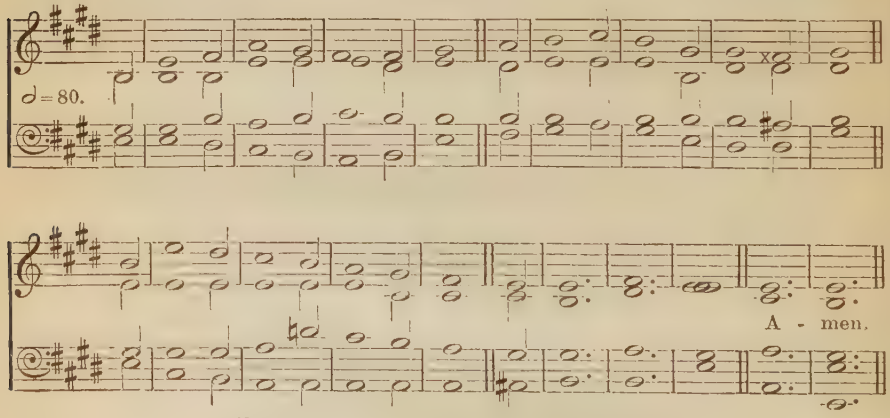
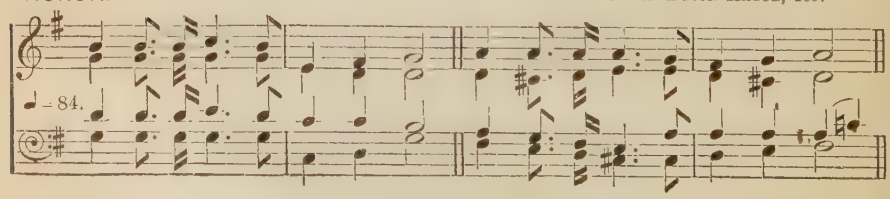
For a higher setting see **No. 764.**

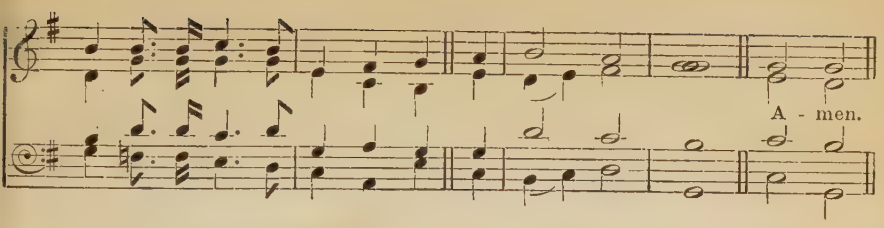
WIMBLEDON. 8.8.8.4. Second Tune S. S. WESLEY, 1810–76.



Alternative tune, TROYTE'S CHANT No. 1, **No. 559.**

HURON. 8.8.8.4. Third Tune CANON DYSON HAGUE, 1857–





241

Ye do shew the Lord's death till He come.—1 Cor. xi. 26.

mf 1 BY Christ redeemed, in Christ restored,
We keep the memory adored,
p And show the death of our dear Lord
Until He come.

2 His Body slain upon the tree,
His life-blood, shed for us, we see;
Thus faith shall read the mystery
Until He come.

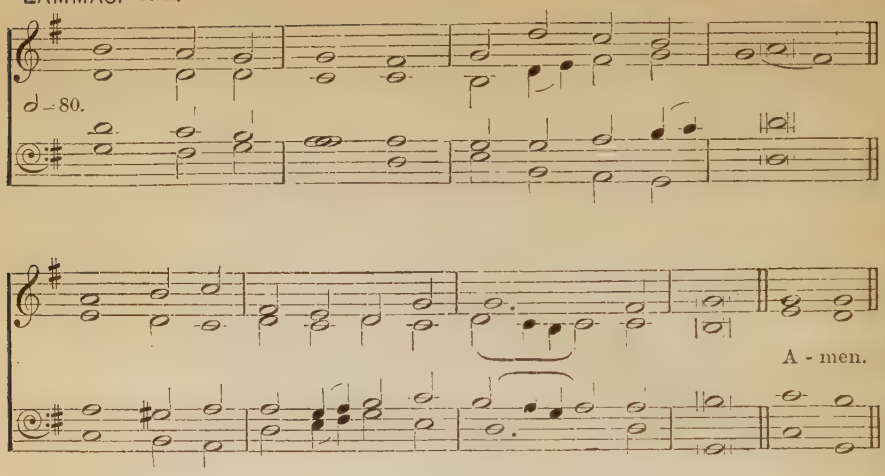
3 And thus that dark betrayal-night
With His last Advent we unite
By one blest chain of loving rite,
Until He come;

mf 4 Until the trump of God be heard,
Until the ancient graves be stirred,
cres And with the great commanding word
The Lord shall come.

mf 5 O blessèd hope! With this elate,
Let not our hearts be desolate,
But, strong in faith, in patience wait
Until He come! Amen.

George Rawson, 1857.

LAMMAS. 10.10. First Tune ARTHUR HENRY BROWN, 1830–



242

He that eateth My Flesh, and drinketh My Blood, dwelleth in Me, and I in Him.—ST. JOHN vi. 56.

p 1 DRAW nigh and take the Body of the LORD,
And drink the holy Blood for you outpoured.

mf 2 Saved by that Body and that precious Blood,
With souls refreshed, we render thanks to GOD.

3 Salvation's Giver, CHRIST, the only SON,
By His dear Cross and Blood the victory won.

p 4 Offered was He for greatest and for least,
Himself the Victim, and Himself the Priest.

5 Victims were offered by the law of old,
Which in a type this heavenly mystery told.

mf 6 He, Ransomer from death, and Light from shade,
Now gives His holy grace His saints to aid;

p 7 Approach ye then with faithful hearts sincere,
And take the safeguard of salvation here.

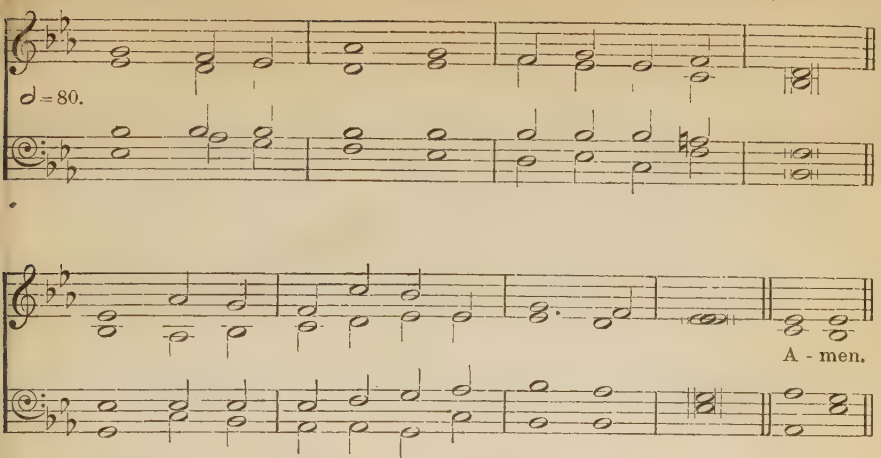
mf 8 He that in this world rules His saints and shields,
To all believers life eternal yields.

9 With heavenly bread makes them that hunger whole,
Gives living waters to the thirsting soul.

p 10 Alpha and Omega, to Whom shall bow
All nations at the Doom, is with us now. Amen.

Tr. (1851) from the Latin of 7th cent. by REV. J. M. NEALE.

COENA DOMINI. 10.10. Second Tune SIR A. SULLIVAN, 1842-1900.



[*By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.*]

243

They took knowledge of them, that they had been with Jesus.—ACTS iv. 13.

mp 1 O CHRIST, our GOD, Who with Thine own hast been,
Our spirits cleave to Thee, the Friend unseen.

2 Vouchsafe that all who on Thy bounty feed
May heed Thy love, and prize Thy gifts indeed.

3 Make every heart that is Thy dwelling-place
A watered garden filled with fruits of grace.

p 4 Each holy purpose help us to fulfil;
Increase our faith to feed upon Thee still.

mp 5 Illuminate our minds, that we may see
In all around us holy signs of Thee.

6 And may such witness in our lives appear,
That all may know Thou hast been with us here.

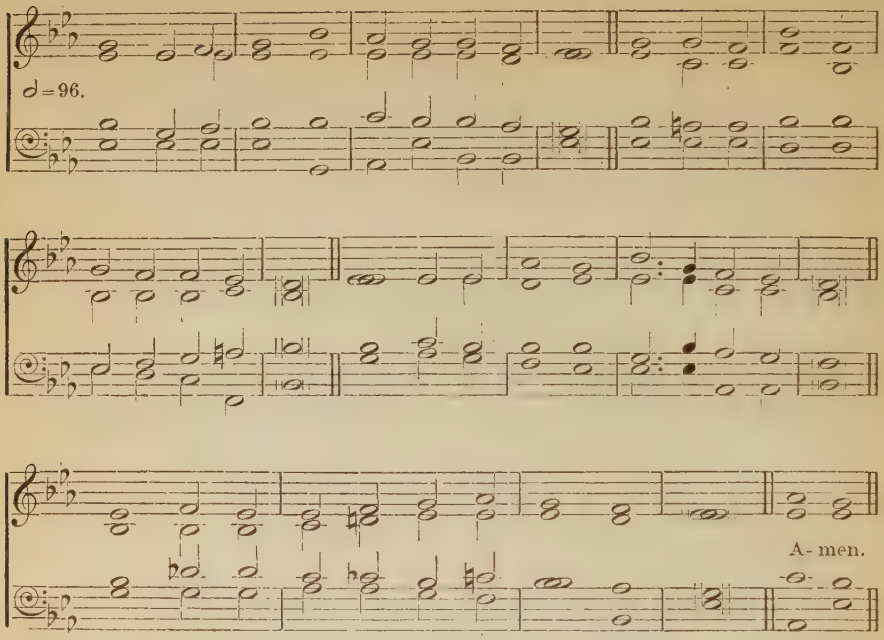
p 7 O grant us peace, that by Thy peace possessed,
Thy life within us we may manifest.

cres 8 So shall we pass our days in holy fear,
In joyful consciousness that Thou art near.

mf 9 So shalt Thou be for ever, loving LORD,
Our Shield and our exceeding great Reward. Amen.

CANON G. H. BOURNE, 1874.

ST. AGNES. 10.10.10.10. First Tune J. LANGRAN, 1835–



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For a higher setting see No. 105.

244

I will love him, and will manifest Myself to him.—ST. JOHN xiv. 21.

mp 1 HERE, O my LORD, I see Thee face to face;
Here faith can touch and handle things unseen;
Here would I grasp with firmer hand Thy grace,
And all my weariness upon Thee lean.

p 2 Here would I feed upon the Bread of GOD;
Here drink with Thee the royal Wine of heaven;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load,
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

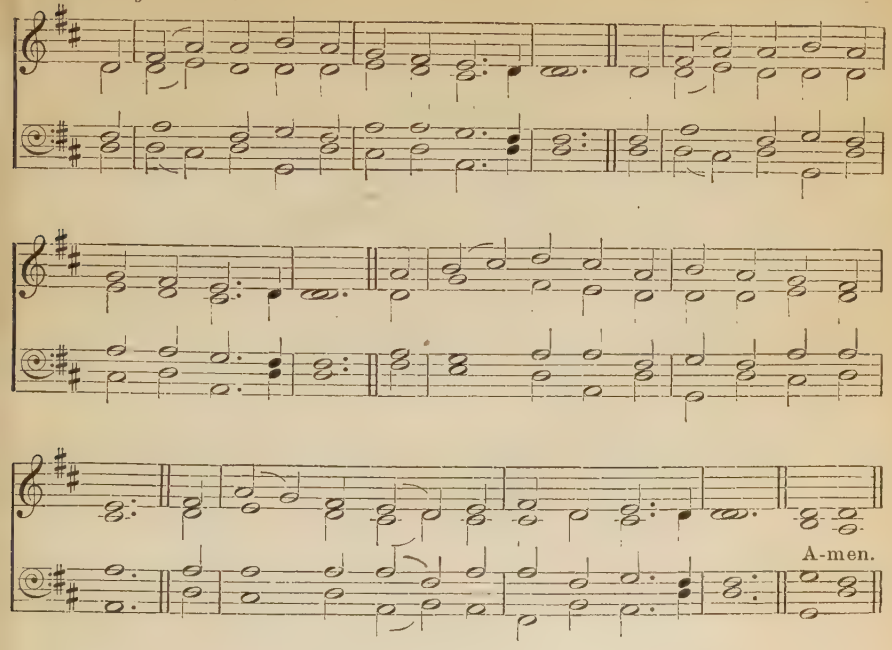
mp 3 I have no help but Thine; nor do I need
Another arm save Thine to lean upon;
It is enough, my LORD, enough indeed;
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.

4 Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness;
Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing Blood:
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace—
Thy Blood, Thy righteousness, O LORD, my GOD! Amen.

REV. H. BONAR, 1855.

ADORO TE DEVOTE. 10.10.10.10. Second Tune LA FEILLÉE'S *Plain Chant*, 1808.

To be sung in unison.



245 *I am that Bread of life.*—ST. JOHN vi. 48.

p 1 THEE we adore, O hidden SAVIOUR, Thee,
Who in Thy sacrament dost deign to be;
Both flesh and spirit at Thy presence fail,
Yet here Thy presence we devoutly hail.

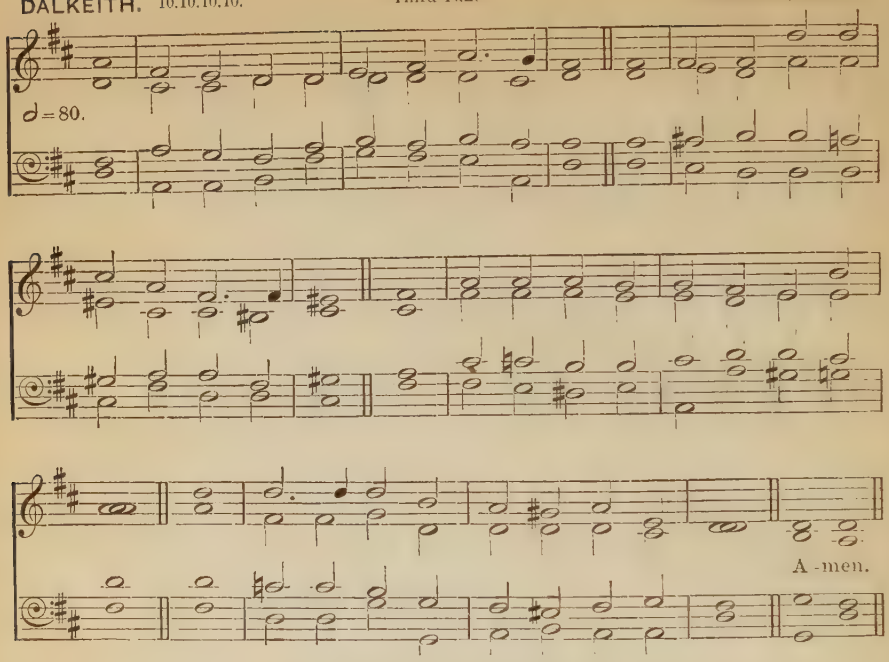
2 O blest Memorial of our dying LORD,
Who living Bread to men doth here afford!
O may our souls for ever feed on Thee,
And Thou, O CHRIST, for ever precious be.

3 Fountain of goodness, JESU, LORD and GOD,
Cleanse us, unclean, with Thy most cleansing Blood;
Increase our faith and love, that we may know
The hope and peace which from Thy presence flow.

mp 4 O CHRIST, Whom now beneath a veil we see,
cres May what we thirst for soon our portion be,
To gaze on Thee unveiled, and see Thy face,
mf The vision of Thy glory and Thy grace. Amen.

Tr. (1852) from the Latin of St. Thomas Aquinas, 13th cent., by BISHOP WOODFORD.

DALKEITH. 10.10.10.10. Third Tune T. HEWLETT, 1845–74.



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For a lower setting see No. 120.

246

This man receiveth sinners, and eateth with them.—
ST. LUKE XV. 2.

mp 1 NOT worthy, LORD, to gather up the crumbs
With trembling hand that from Thy table fall,
A weary heavy-laden sinner comes,
To plead Thy promise and obey Thy call.

2 I am not worthy to be thought Thy child,
Nor sit the last and lowest at Thy board;
Too long a wanderer, and too oft beguiled,—
I only ask one reconciling word.

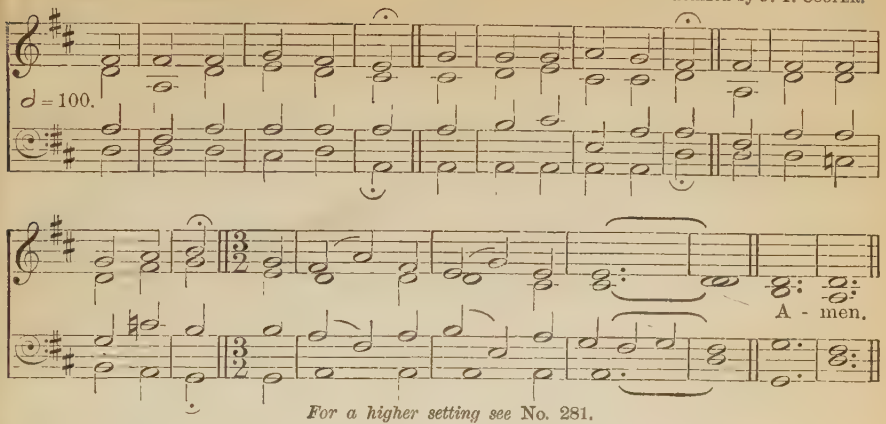
3 I hear Thy voice: Thou bidst me come and rest.
I come, I kneel, I clasp Thy pierced feet;
mf Thou bidst me take my place,—a welcome guest
Among Thy saints, and of Thy banquet eat.

4 My praise can only breathe itself in prayer,
My prayer can only lose itself in Thee:
Dwell Thou for ever in my heart, and there,
LORD, let me sup with Thee: sup Thou with me. Amen.

BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1872.

DOLOMITE CHANT. 6.6.6.6. First Tune

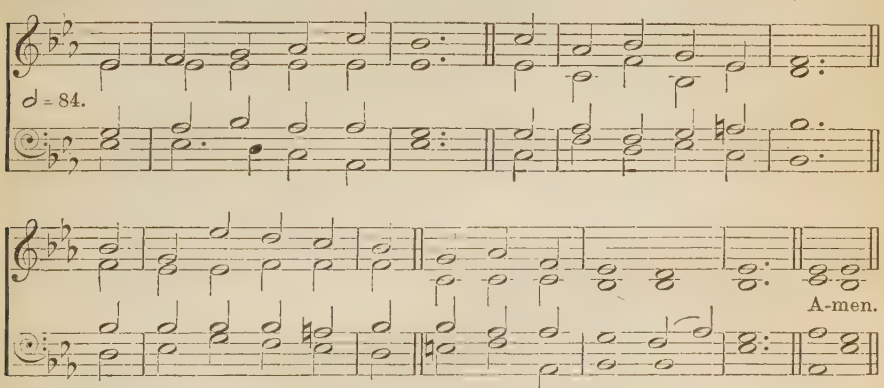
Austrian Melody.
Harmonized by J. T. Cooper.



For a higher setting see No. 281.

MOSELEY. 6.6.6.6. Second Tune

Henry Smart, 1813–79.



Alternative tune, St. Cecilia, No. 652.

247

The bread that I will give is My Flesh, which I will give for the life of the world.—St. John vi. 51.

mf 1 I HUNGER and I thirst
Jesu, my manna be:
Ye living waters, burst
Out of the rock for me.

p 2 Thou bruised and broken Bread,
My life-long wants supply;
As living souls are fed,
O feed me, or I die.

mf 3 Thou true life-giving Vine,
Let me Thy sweetness prove;
Renew my life with Thine,
Refresh my soul with love.

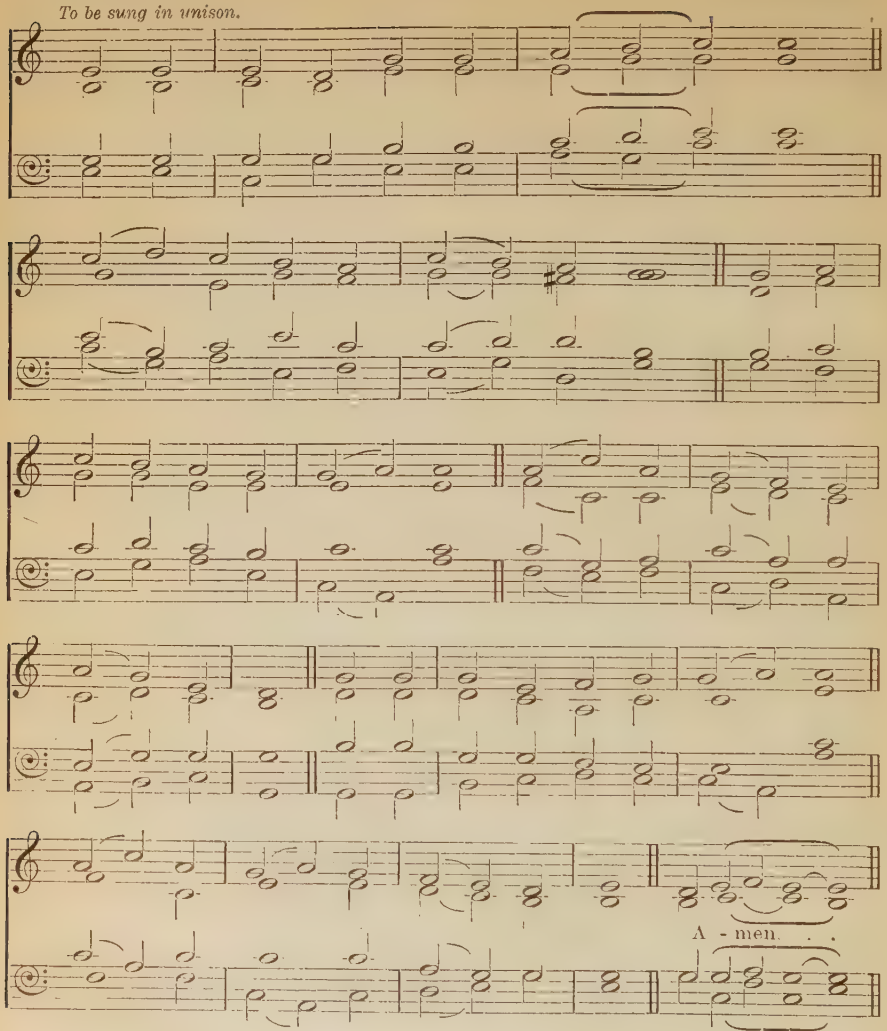
4 Rough paths my feet have trod,
Since first their course began;
Feed me, Thou Bread of God;
Help me, Thou Son of Man.

5 For still the desert lies
My thirsting soul before;
O living waters, rise
Within me evermore. Amen.

Rev. J. S. B. Monsell, 1866.

PANGE LINGUA. 8.7.8.7.8.7. First Tune SARUM PLAINSONG.

To be sung in unison.

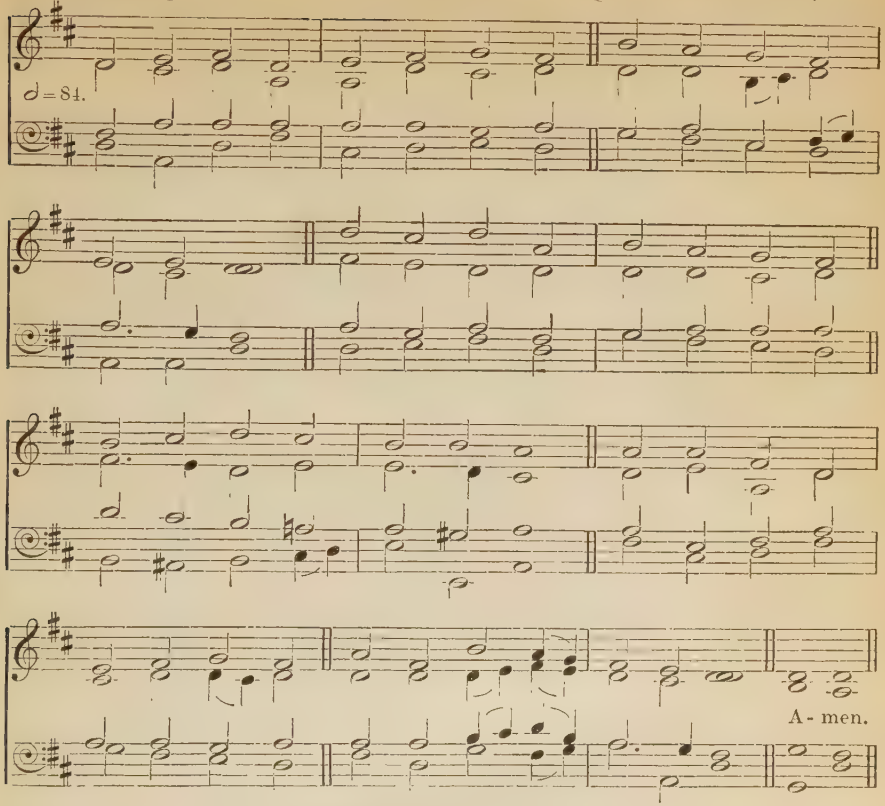


248 *The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the Communion of the Blood of Christ? The bread which we break, is it not the Communion of the Body of Christ?*—1 COR. x. 16.

mf 1 NOW, my tongue, the mystery telling
Of the glorious Body sing,
And the Blood, all price excelling,
Which the Gentiles' LORD and King,
p In a Virgin's womb once dwelling,
Shed for this world's ransoming.

mf 2 Given for us, and condescending
To be born for us below,
He, with men in converse blending,
Dwelt the seed of truth to sow,
Till He closed with wondrous ending
His most patient life of woe.

ST. THOMAS. 8.7.8.7.8.7. Second Tune J. F. WADE'S *Cantus Diversi*, 1751.



For a higher setting see No. 57.

3 That last night, at supper lying,
'Mid the twelve, His chosen band,
JESUS, with the law complying,
Keeps the feast its rites demand;
Then, more precious Food supplying,
Gives Himself with His own hand.

mp 4 Word-made-flesh true bread He maketh
By His word His Flesh to be;
Wine His Blood; which whoso taketh
Must from carnal thoughts be free;
Faith alone, though sight forsaketh,
Shows true hearts the mystery.

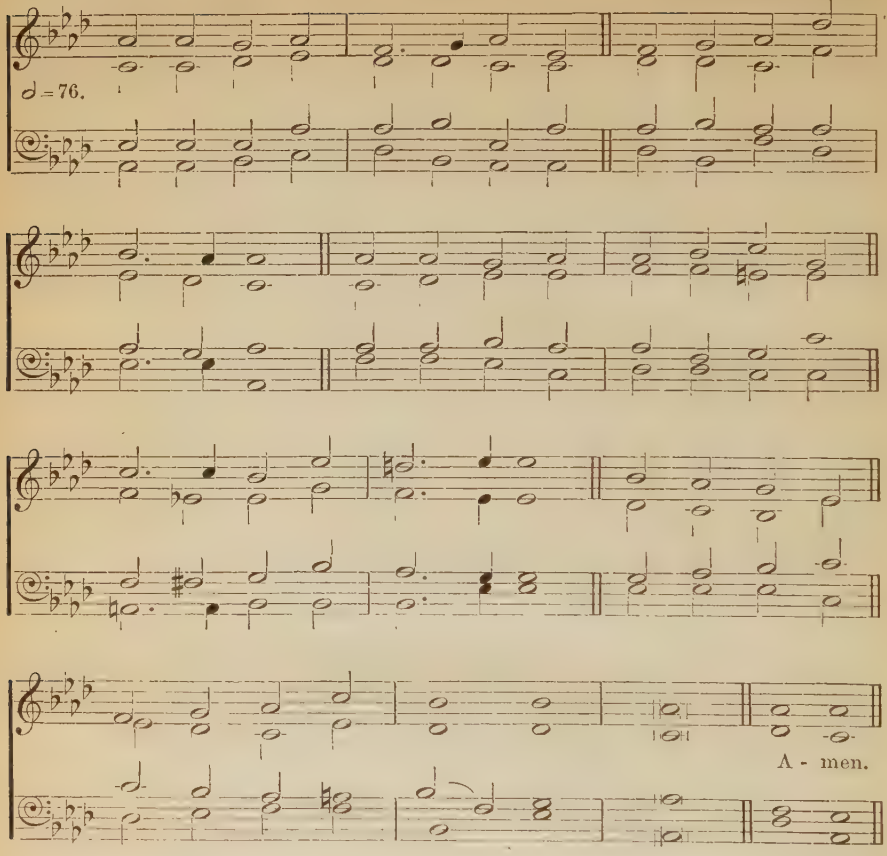
PART 2.

mf 5 Therefore we, before Him bending,
This great Sacrament revere;
Types and shadows have their ending,
For the newer rite is here;
Faith, our outward sense befriending,
Makes our inward vision clear.

f 6 Glory let us give, and blessing
To the FATHER, and the SON,
Honour, might, and praise addressing,
While eternal ages run;
Ever too His love confessing,
Who from Both with Both is ONE.
Amen.

Tr. (1849) from the Latin of St. Thomas Aquinas, 13th cent., by REV. E. CASWALL.

ST. RAPHAEL. 8.7.8.7.4.7. First Tune E. J. Hopkins, 1818-1901.

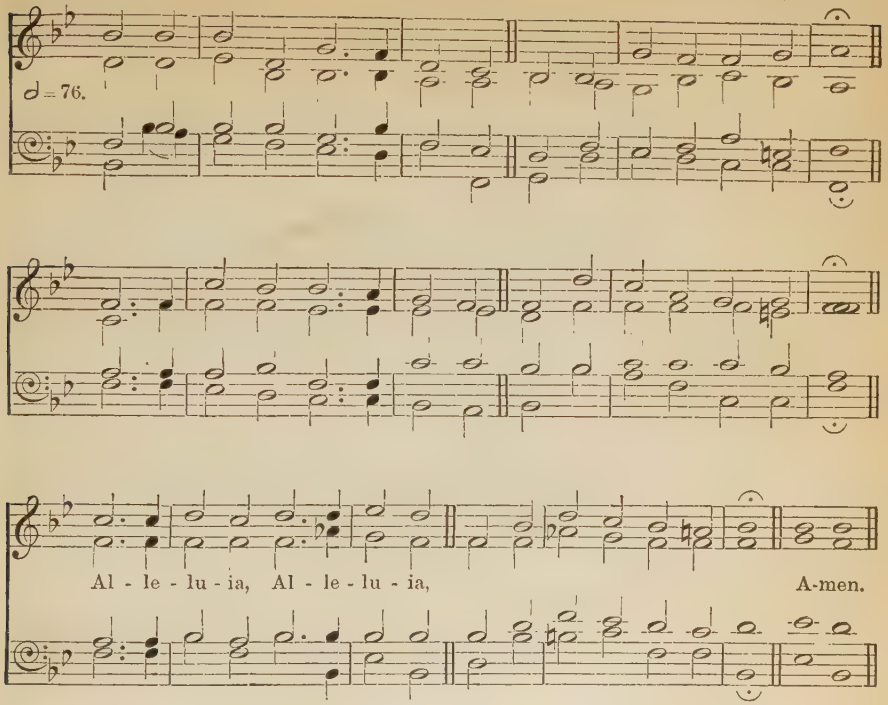


249 *Verily Thou art a God that hidest Thyself, O God of Israel, the Saviour.*—Isa. xlv. 15.

mf 1 LORD, enthroned in heavenly splendour,
First begotten from the dead,
Thou alone, our strong Defender,
Liftest up Thy people's head.
Alleluia,
Jesu, true and living Bread!

mp 2 Here our humblest homage pay we;
Here in loving reverence bow;
Here for faith's discernment pray we,
Lest we fail to know Thee now.
mf Alleluia,
Thou art here, we ask not how.

ST. HELEN. 8.7.8.7.8.7. Second Tune SIR G. C. MARTIN, 1844–



Alternative tune, MANNHEIM, No. 473.

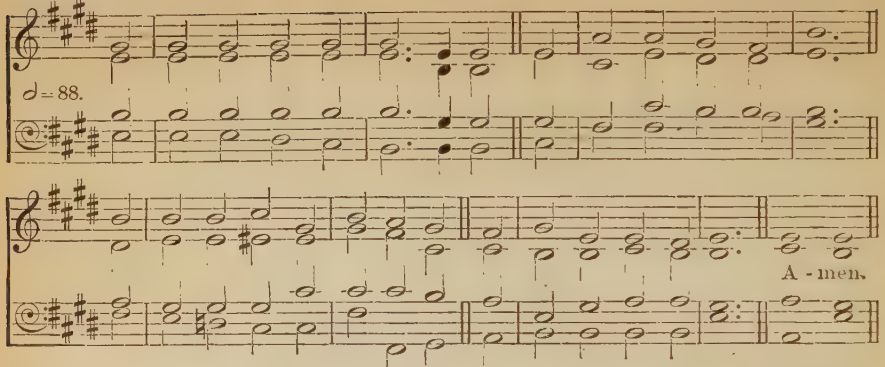
3 Though the lowliest form doth veil Thee
As of old in Bethlehem,
Here as there Thine angels hail Thee,
Branch and Flower of Jesse's stem.
Alleluia,
We in worship join with them.

4 Paschal Lamb, Thine offering, finished
Once for all when Thou wast slain,
In its fulness undiminished
Shall for evermore remain,
Alleluia,
Cleansing souls from every stain.

5 Life-imparting heavenly Manna,
Stricken rock with streaming side,
f Heaven and earth with loud Hosanna
Worship Thee, the Lamb Who died,
Alleluia,
Risen, ascended, glorified! Amen.

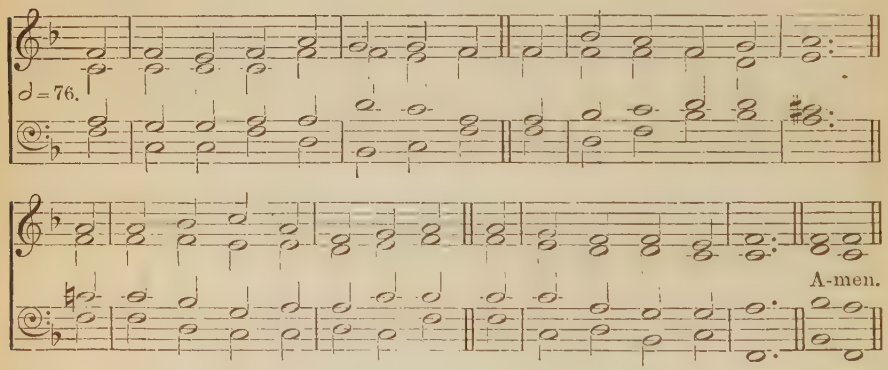
CANON G. H. BOURNE, 1874.

MEDITATION. C.M. First Tune JOHN H. GOWER, 1855–



For a lower setting see No. 40.

ST. FLAVIAN. C.M. Second Tune DAY'S *Psalmes*, 1562.



250

He . . . went in the strength of that meat . . . unto Horeb the mount of God.—1 KINGS xix. 8.

mp 1 O GOD, unseen, yet ever near,
Thy presence may we feel;
And thus, inspired with holy fear,
Before Thine altar kneel.

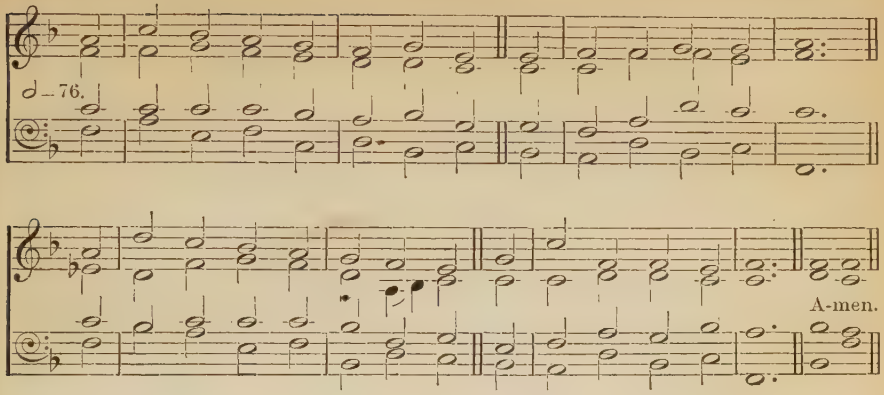
mf 2 Here may Thy faithful people know
The blessings of Thy love;
The streams that through the desert flow,
The Manna from above.

3 We come, obedient to Thy word,
To feast on heavenly Food;
Our meat, the Body of the LORD;
Our drink, His precious Blood.

4 Thus may we all Thy word obey,
For we, O GOD, are Thine;
And go rejoicing on our way,
Renewed with strength divine. Amen.

EDWARD OSLER, 1836.

ALBANO. C.M. Third Tune VINCENT NOVELLO, 1781–1861.



251 *Thou art a Priest for ever.*—HEB. vii. 17.

mf 1 ONCE, only once, and once for all
His precious life He gave;
Before the Cross our spirits fall,
And own it strong to save.

2 'One offering single and complete,'
With lips and heart we say;
But what He never can repeat
He shows forth day by day.

3 For, as the priest of Aaron's line
Within the holiest stood,
And sprinkled all the mercy-shrine
With sacrificial blood;

4 So He, Who once atonement wrought,
Our Priest of endless power,
Presents Himself for those He bought
mp In that dark noontide hour.

mf 5 His Manhood pleads where now it lives
On heaven's eternal throne,
And where in mystic rite He gives
Its presence to His own.

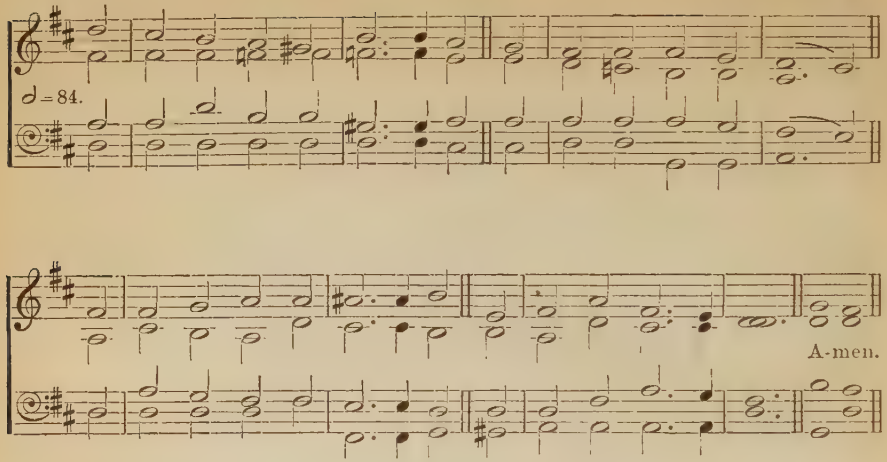
6 And so we show Thy death, O LORD,
Till Thou again appear;
And feel, when we approach Thy board,
We have an altar here.

f 7 All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

CANON BRIGHT, 1866.

HOLY TRINITY. C.M.

SIR J. BARNBY, 1838-96.



For a higher setting see No. 96.

252

It is the voice of my Beloved that knocketh.—SONG OF SOLOMON v. 2.

mf 1 THE sun is set, the twilight's o'er,
The night-dews fall like rain:
A Prince stands at a suppliant's door,
And knocks, and knocks again.

2 I slumber; but my heart is moved
With joy and holy fear:
'Is it Thy footstep, O Beloved,
Thy hand, Thy voice, I hear?'

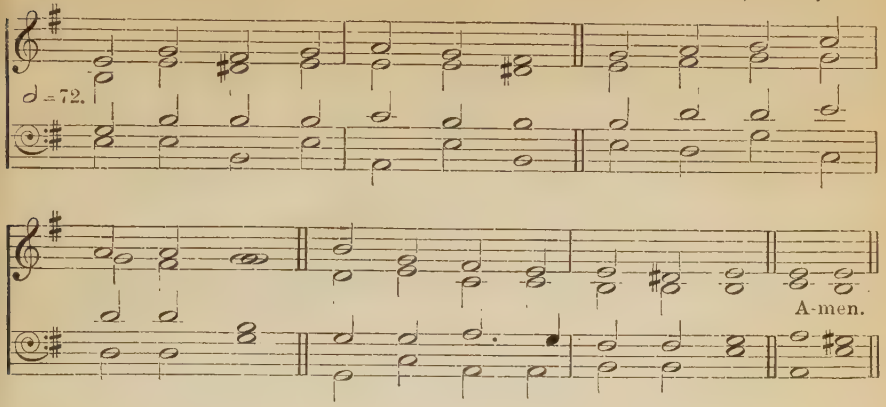
cres 3 'Tis I, thy LORD, Who stand and wait
Beneath the darkening sky:
Arise, unbar, unclose the gate,
Fear nothing; it is I.

mf 4 'The Bread of life is in My hand;
The Wine of heaven I bring:
Fulfil My tenderest last command:
Thy Bridegroom is Thy King.

5 'Eat, drink; and muse in loving trust,
The while I sup with Thee,
If this be heaven on earth, what must
My bridal banquet be.' Amen.

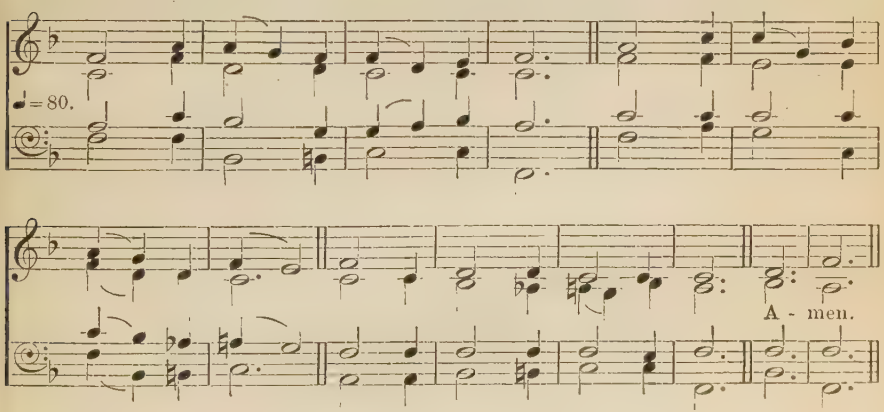
BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1869.

HEIL'GER GEIST (BERLIN). 7.7.7. First Tune *Vollständige Psalmen*, BREMEN, 1639.



For another form of this tune (in triple time) see No. 108, *2nd tune.*

CONTRITION. 7.7.7. Second Tune CANON WILLIAM ROBERTS, 1842-



Alternative tunes, LACRYMAE, No. 155, *and* ST. PHILIP, No. 108.

253

Thou shalt prepare a table before me.—Ps. xxiii. 5.

mp 1 JESU, to Thy table led,
Now let every heart be fed
With the true and living Bread.

2 While in penitence we kneel
Thy sweet presence let us feel,
All Thy wondrous love reveal.

3 When we taste the mystic Wine,
Of Thine outpoured Blood the sign,
Fill our hearts with love divine.

mp 4 Draw us to Thy wounded side,
Whence there flowed the healing tide;
There our sins and sorrows hide.

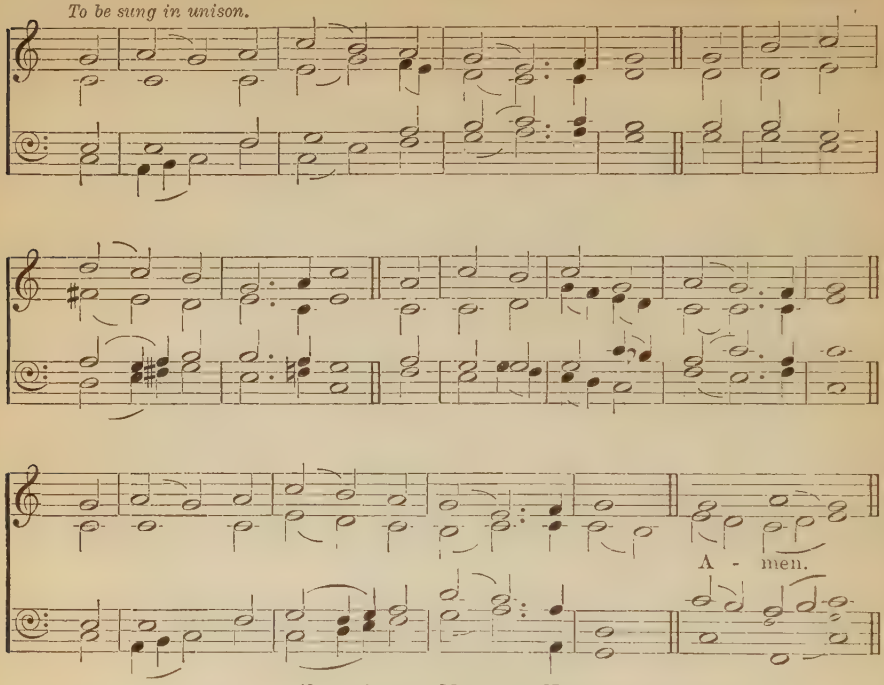
5 From the bonds of sin release,
Cold and wavering faith increase,
Lamb of GOD, grant us Thy peace.

mf 6 Lead us by Thy pierced hand
Till around Thy throne we stand
In the bright and better land. Amen.

CANON R. H. BAYNES, 1864.

AETERNE REX ALTISSIME. L.M. First Tune SARUM PLAINSONG (modified).

To be sung in unison.



Alternative tune, MELCOMBE, No. 4.

254 *As the living Father hath sent Me, and I live by the Father: so he that eateth Me, even he shall live by Me.*—ST. JOHN vi. 57.

mf 1 THE heavenly WORD proceeding forth,
Yet leaving not the FATHER's side,
Accomplishing His work on earth
Had reached at length life's eventide.

2 By false disciple to be given
To foemen for His life athirst,
Himself, the very Bread of heaven,
He gave to His disciples first.

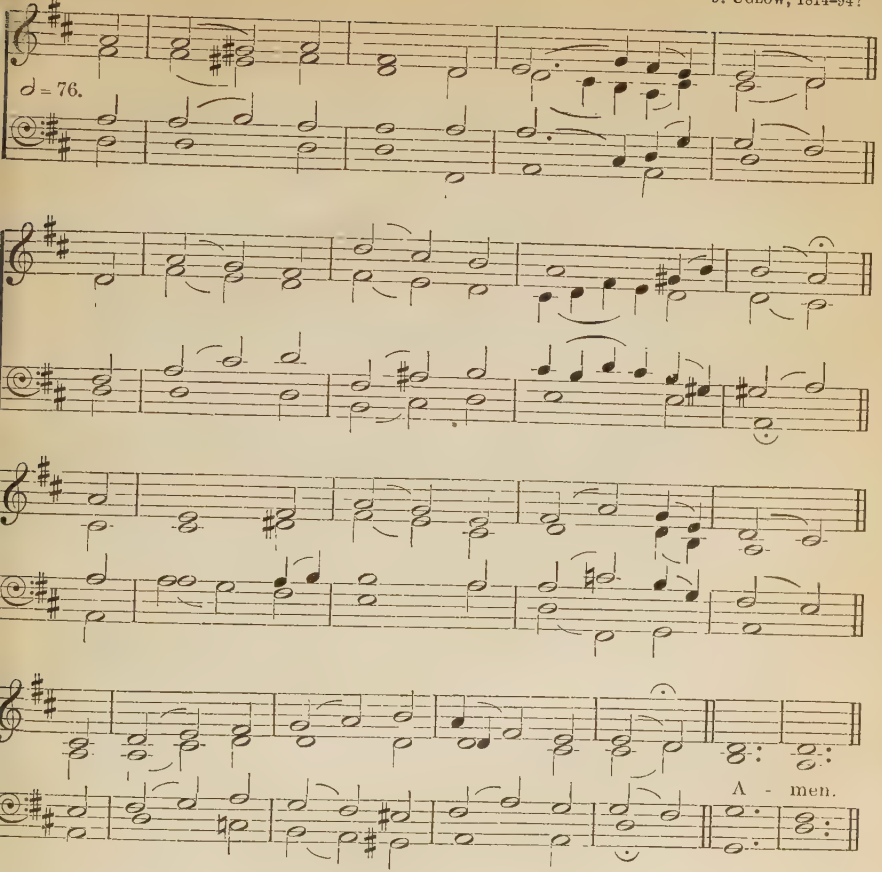
3 He gave Himself in either kind,
His precious Flesh, His precious Blood;
In love's own fulness thus designed
Of the whole man to be the Food.

4 By birth their fellow-man was He;
Their Meat, when sitting at the board:
He died, their Ransomer to be;
cres He ever reigns, their great Reward.

ST. VINCENT. L.M.

Second Tune

J. Uglow, 1814–94?



For a higher setting see No. 103.

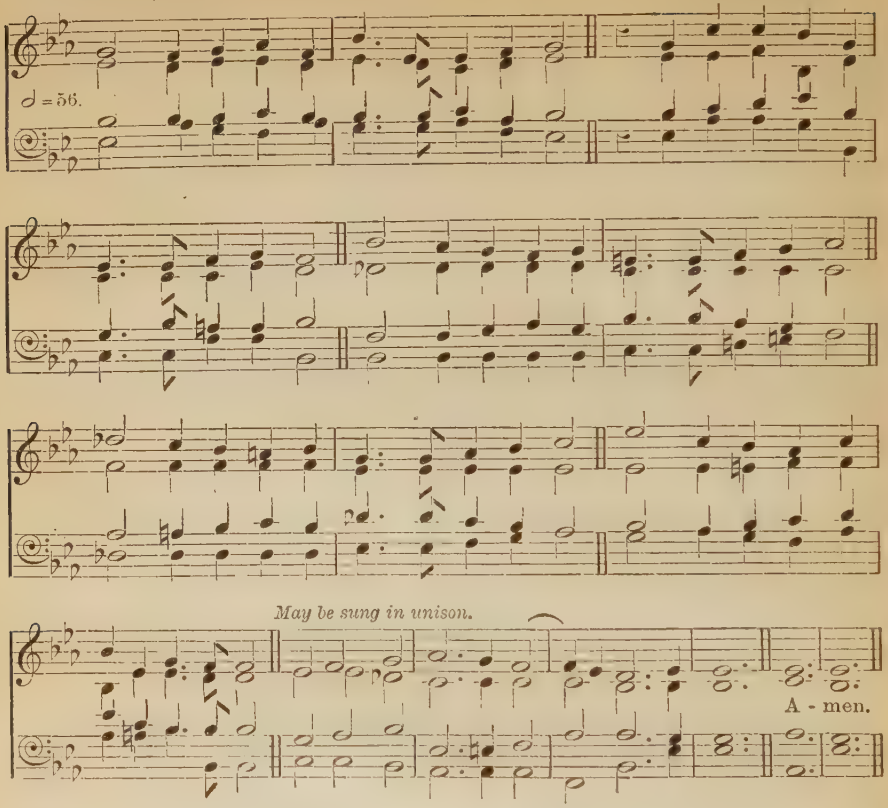
Part 2.

mp 5 O Saving Victim, opening wide
The gate of heaven to man below,
Our foes press on from every side,
Thine aid supply, Thy strength bestow.

mf 6 All praise and thanks to Thee ascend
For evermore, Blest One in Three;
O grant us life that shall not end
In our true native land with Thee. Amen.

Tr. from the Latin of St. Thomas Aquinas, 13th cent., by Rev. J. M. Neale, 1854, and Rev. E. Caswall, 1849.

SACRAMENTUM UNITATIS. Six 10's. C. H. Lloyd, 1849-



255

That they all may be one.—St. John xvii. 21.

mf 1 THOU, Who at Thy first Eucharist didst pray [ever one,
That all Thy Church might be for
Grant us at every Eucharist to say
With longing heart and soul, 'Thy will be done.'

p O may we all one Bread, one Body be,
Through this blest Sacrament of Unity.

mp 2 For all Thy Church, O Lord, we intercede; [cease;
Make Thou our sad divisions soon to
Draw us the nearer each to each, we plead, [Peace;
By drawing all to Thee, O Prince of
Thus may we all one Bread, one Body be,

p Through this blest Sacrament of Unity.

mp 3 We pray Thee too for wanderers from Thy fold; [of the sheep,
O bring them back, Good Shepherd
Back to the faith which saints believed of old, [faith doth keep;
Back to the Church which still that
Soon may we all one Bread, one Body be,

p Through this blest Sacrament of Unity.

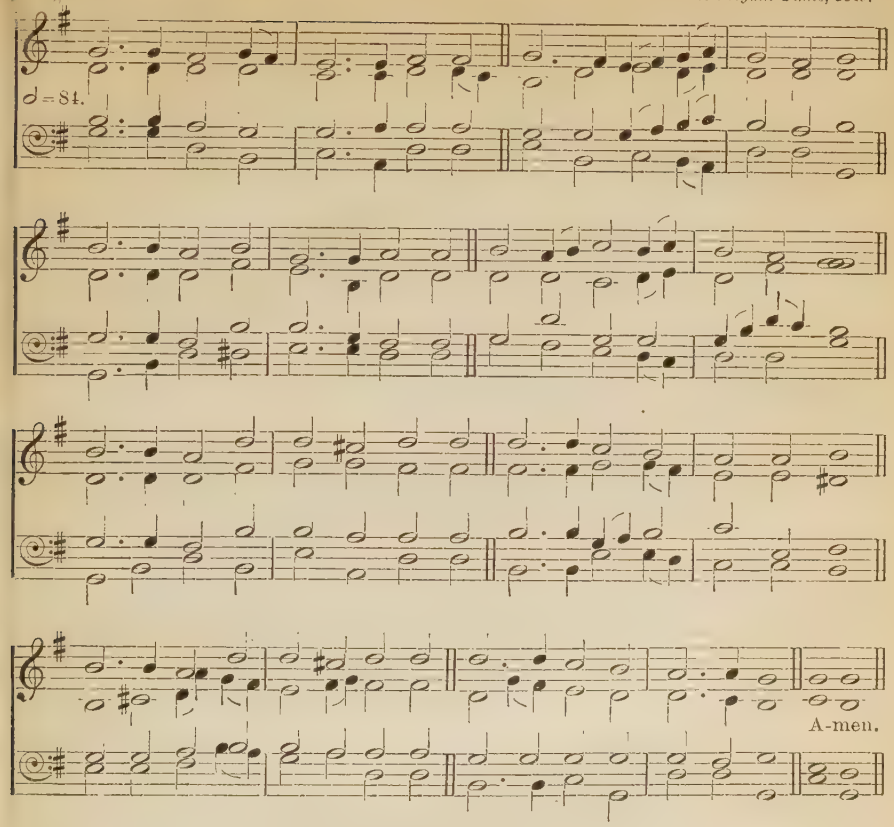
mf 4 So, Lord, at length when sacraments shall cease, [above,
May we be one with all Thy Church
One with Thy saints in one unbroken peace, [bounded love:
One with Thy saints in one un-
More blessèd still, in peace and love to be

mp One with the Trinity in Unity. Amen.

Colonel W. H. Turton, 1881.

LUGANO. 8.7.8.7.D.

Catholic Hymn Tunes, 1849.



Alternative tune, SNOWDON, No. 25.

256

I am the living Bread.—ST. JOHN vi. 51.

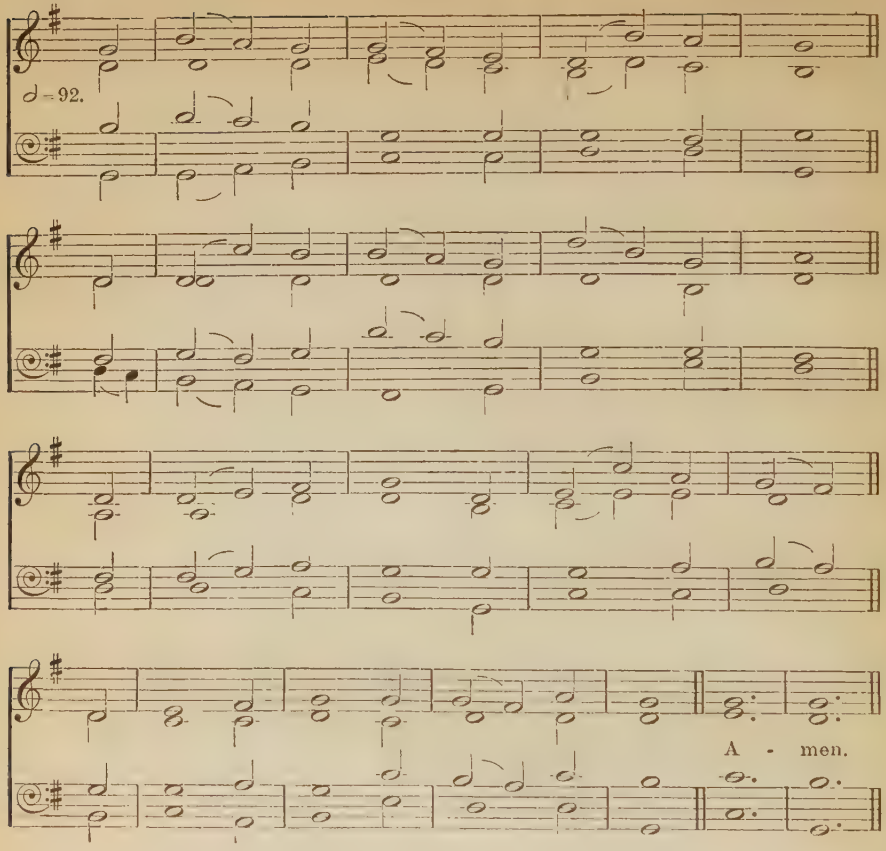
mp 1 IN the Name of GOD the FATHER,
In the Name of GOD the SON,
In the Name of GOD the SPIRIT.
ONE in THREE and THREE in ONE,
In the Name which highest angels
Speak not ere they veil their face,
Crying 'Holy, Holy, Holy,'
Come we to this sacred place.

2 Here in figure represented,
See the Passion once again;
Here behold the Lamb most holy
As for our redemption slain;
Here the SAVIOUR'S Body broken,
Here the Blood which JESUS shed,
Mystic Food of life eternal,
See for our refreshment spread.

3 Here shall highest praise be offered,
Here shall meekest prayer be poured,
Here, with body, soul, and spirit,
GOD Incarnate be adored.
Holy JESU, for Thy coming,
May Thy love our hearts prepare;
Thine we fain would have them wholly,
Enter, LORD, and tarry there. Amen.

REV. J. W. HEWETT. 1867.

EDEN. L.M. First Tune T. B. Mason, 1801–61.



May be sung in unison. For a higher setting see No. 336.

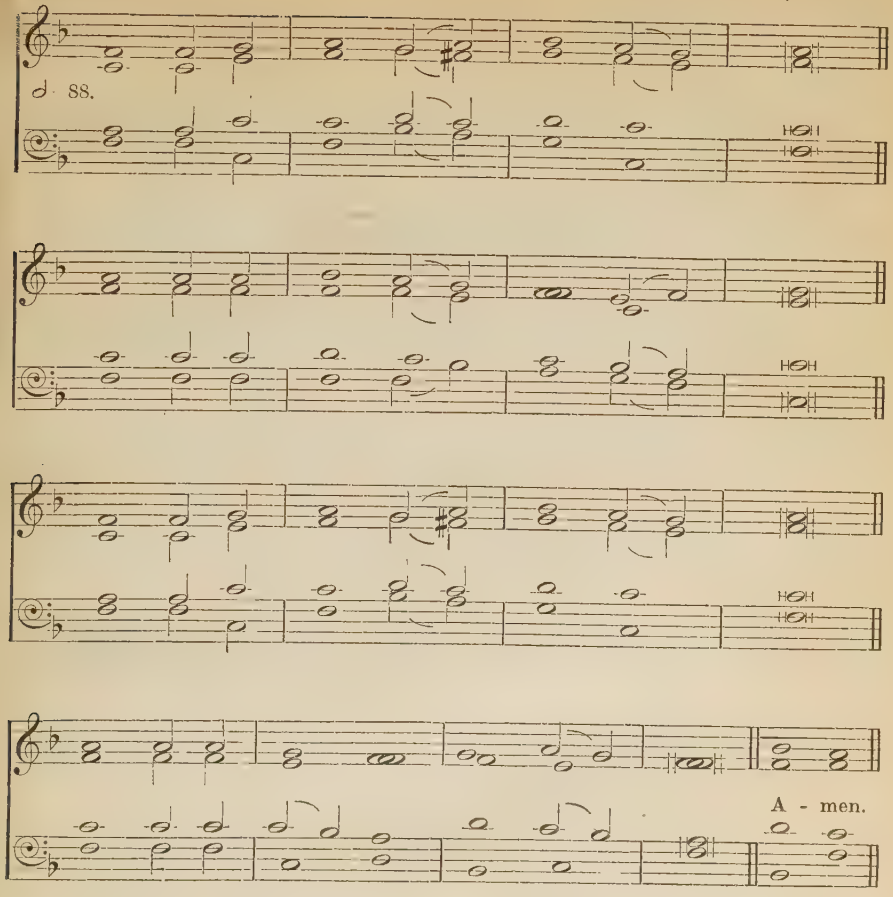
257

My Flesh is meat indeed.—St. John vi. 55.

mf 1 JESU, Thou Joy of loving hearts!
Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men!
From the best bliss that earth imparts
We turn unfilled to Thee again.

2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee Thou art good:
To them that find Thee All in all.

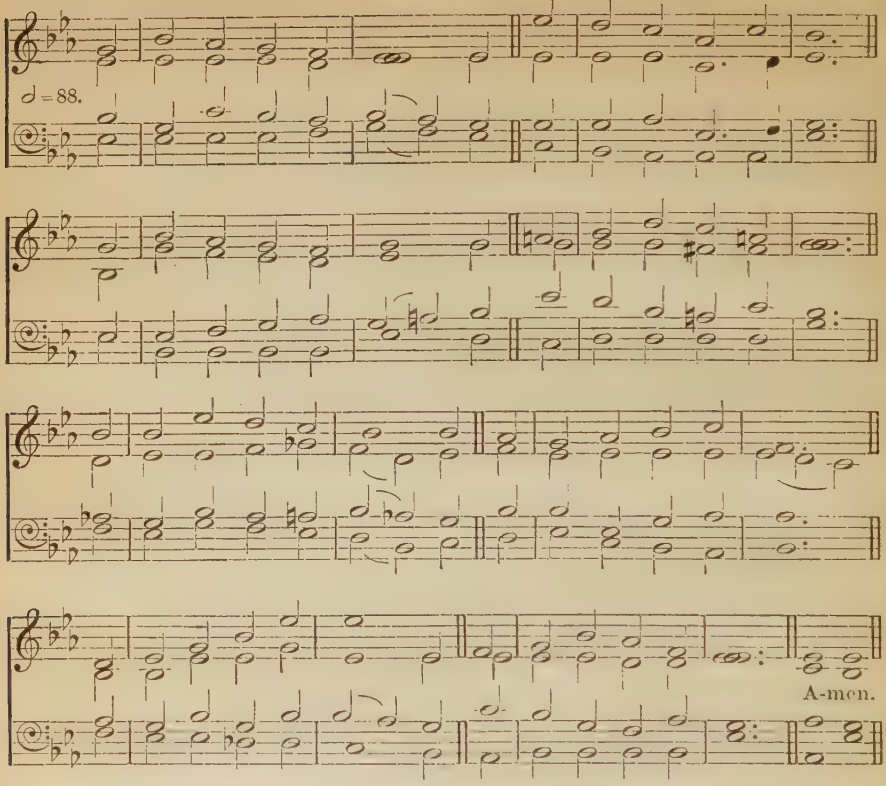
3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

HAMBURG. L.M. Second Tune Arranged by L. Mason, 1792–1872.

mp 4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
cres Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.

mp 5 O Jesu, ever with us stay;
Make all our moments calm and bright;
cres Chase the dark night of sin away;
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light. Amen.

Tr. (1858) from the Latin of St. Bernard of Clairvaux, 12th cent., by Rev. Ray Palmer.

DIES DOMINICA. 7.6.7.6.D. First Tune Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823-76.



[*By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.*]

258

I love them that love Me; and those that seek Me early shall find Me.—Prov. viii. 17.

mp 1 WE pray Thee, heavenly Father,
To hear us in Thy love,
And pour upon Thy children
The unction from above;
That so in love abiding,
From all defilement free,
We may in pureness offer
Our Eucharist to Thee.

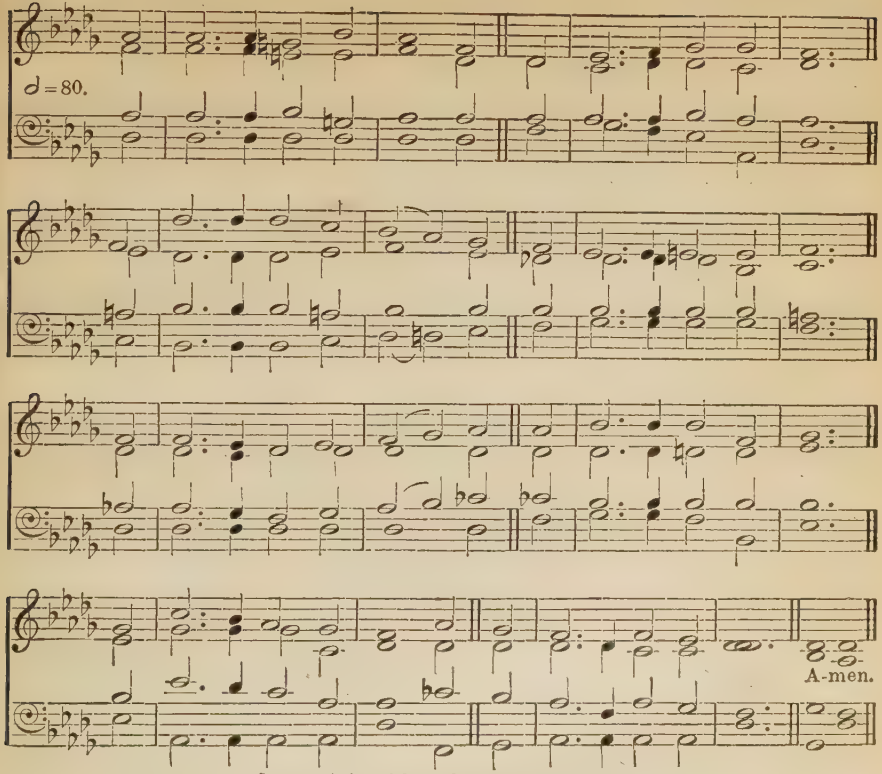
2 Be Thou our Guide and Helper,
O Jesu Christ, we pray;
So may we well approach Thee,
If Thou wilt be the Way:
Thou, very Truth, hast promised
To help us in our strife,
Food of the weary pilgrim,
Eternal Source of life.

3 And Thou, Creator Spirit,
Look on us, we are Thine;
cres Renew in us Thy graces,
Upon our darkness shine;
mf That, with Thy benediction
Upon our souls outpoured,
We may receive in gladness
mp The Body of the Lord.

mf 4 O Trinity of Persons!
O Unity most high!
On Thee alone relying
Thy servants would draw nigh
Unworthy in our weakness,
On Thee our hope is stayed,
And blest by Thy forgiveness
We will not be afraid. Amen.

Rev. V. S. S. Coles, 1871.

ST. CHRISTOPHER. 7.6.7.6.D. Second Tune F. C. MAKER, 1844-



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Alternative tune, BENTLEY, No. 278.

259

In the midst of the throne . . . stood a Lamb as it had been slain.—REV. v. 6.

mf 1 WE hail Thee now, O JESU,
Thy presence here we own,
Though sight and touch have failed us,
And faith perceives alone;
Thy love has veiled Thy glory;
And hid Thy power divine,
In mercy to our weakness,
Beneath an earthly sign.

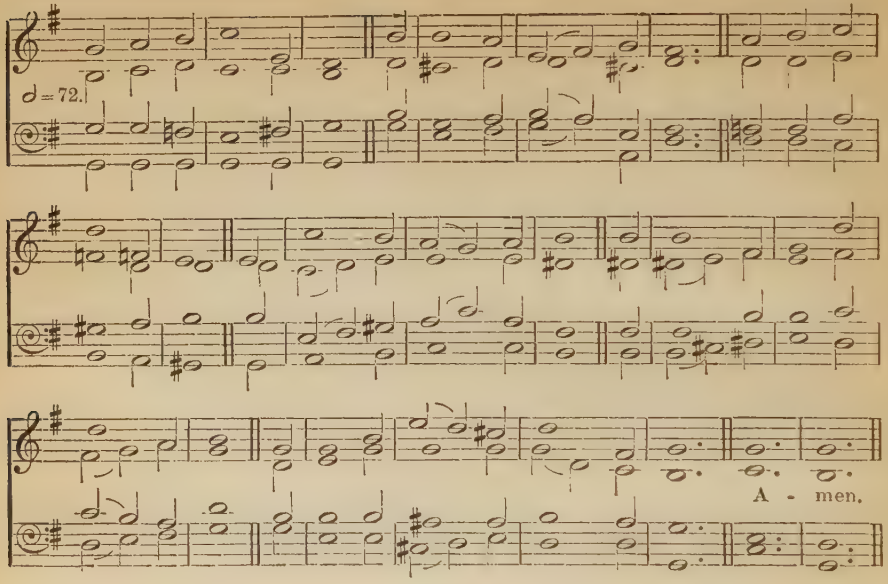
mp 2 We hail Thee now, O JESU,
In silence hast Thou come,
For all the hosts of heaven
With wonderment are dumb—
So great the condescension,
So marvellous the love,
Which for our sakes, O SAVIOUR,
Have drawn Thee from above.

3 We hail Thee now, O JESU,
For law and type have ceased,
And Thou in each Communion
Art Sacrifice and Priest;
We make this great memorial
In union, LORD, with Thee,
And plead Thy death and passion
To cleanse and set us free.

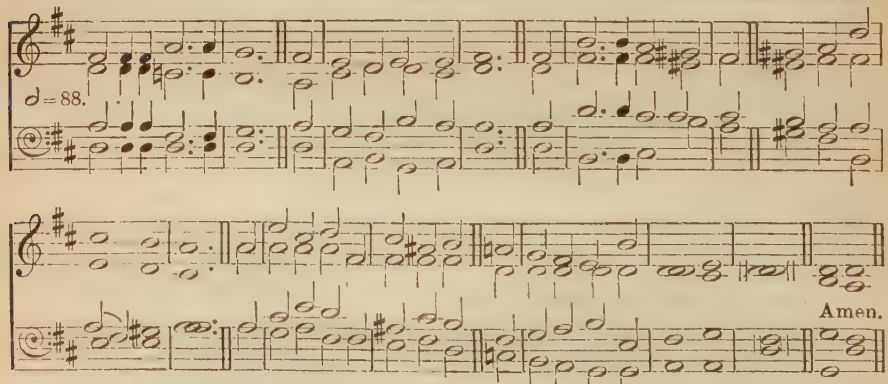
p 4 We hail Thee now, O JESU,
For death is drawing near,
And in Thy presence only
Its terrors disappear;
Dwell with us, sweetest SAVIOUR,
And guide us through the night,
cres Till shadows end in glory,
And faith be lost in sight. Amen.

CANON FREDERICK GEORGE SCOTT, 1886.

AUTHOR OF LIFE. 6.6.6.6.8.8. First Tune SIR J. STAINER, 1840–1901.



VIA PACIS. 6.6.6.6.8.8. Second Tune SIR J. BARNBY, 1838–96.



260

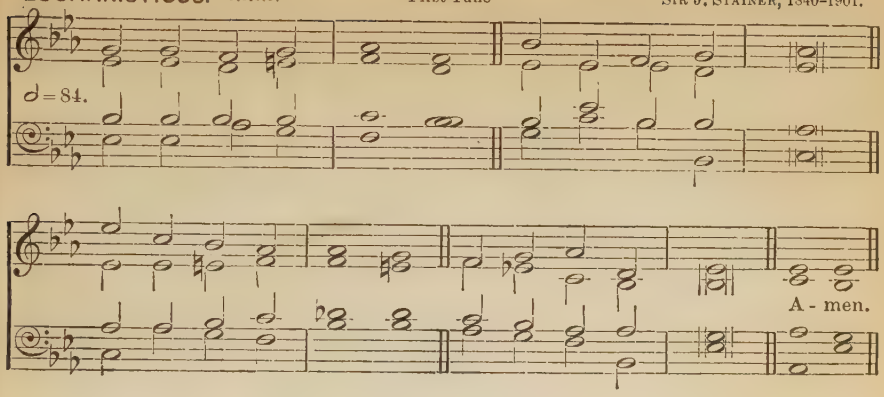
He that hath the Son hath life.—1 JOHN v. 12.

mp 1 AUTHOR of life divine,
Who hast a table spread,
Furnished with mystic Wine
And everlasting Bread,
cres Preserve the life Thyself hast given,
And feed and train us up for heaven.

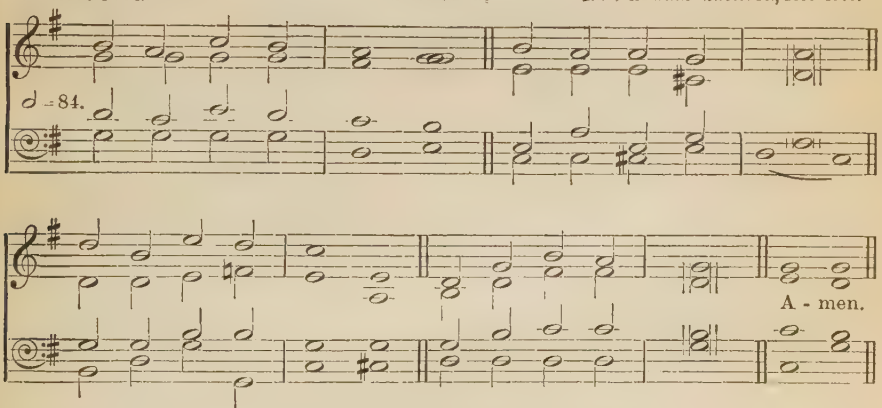
mp 2 Our needy souls sustain
With fresh supplies of love,
Till all Thy life we gain,
And all Thy fulness prove,
cres And, strengthened by Thy perfect grace,
Behold without a veil Thy face. Amen.

REV. JOHN WESLEY, 1745.

EUCHARISTICUS. 6.5.6.5. First Tune SIR J. STAINER, 1840–1901.



EVENSONG. 6.5.6.5. Second Tune REV. EDWARD SEYMOUR, 1830–1908.



Alternative tune, ST. CONSTANTINE, No. 508.

261

He that eateth Me, even he shall live by Me.—ST. JOHN vi. 57.

mp 1 JESU, gentlest SAVIOUR,
GOD of might and power,
Thou Thyself art dwelling
In us at this hour.

mf 2 Nature cannot hold Thee,
Heaven is all too strait
For Thine endless glory
And Thy royal state.

3 Out beyond the shining
Of the furthest star
Thou art ever stretching
Infinitely far.

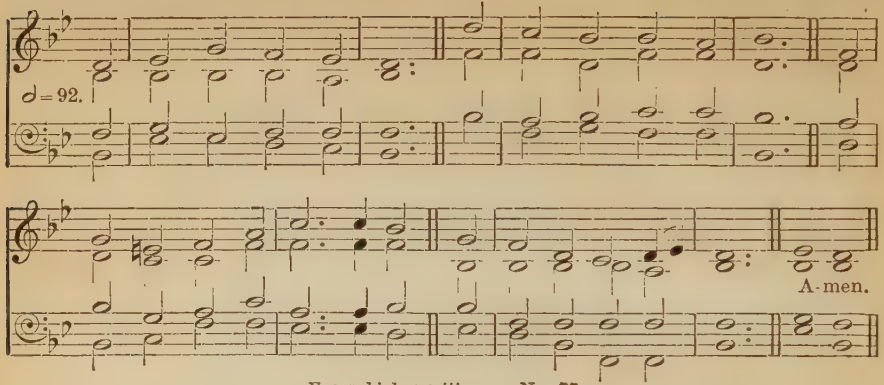
4 Yet the hearts of children
Hold what worlds cannot,
And the GOD of wonders
Loves the lowly spot.

mp 5 JESU, gentlest SAVIOUR,
Dwelling in us now,
Fill us full of goodness
Till our hearts o'erflow.

cres 6 Multiply our graces,
Chiefly love and fear,
And, dear LORD, the chiefest,
Grace to persevere. Amen.

REV. F. W. FABER, 1854.

ST. GEORGE (ST. OLAVE). S.M. H. J. Gauntlett, 1805–76.



For a higher setting see No. 77.
Alternative tune, Boylston, No. 409.

262

He brought me to the banqueting house, and His banner over me was love.—
Song of Solomon ii. 4.

mp 1 SWEET feast of love divine;
'Tis grace that makes us free
To feed upon this Bread and Wine,
In memory, Lord, of Thee.

2 Here every welcome guest
Waits, Lord, from Thee to learn
The secrets of Thy Father's breast,
And all Thy grace discern.

3 Here conscience ends its strife,
And faith delights to prove
The sweetness of the Bread of life,
The fulness of Thy love.

4 The Blood that flowed for sin
In symbol here we see,
And feel the blessèd pledge within,
That we are loved of Thee.

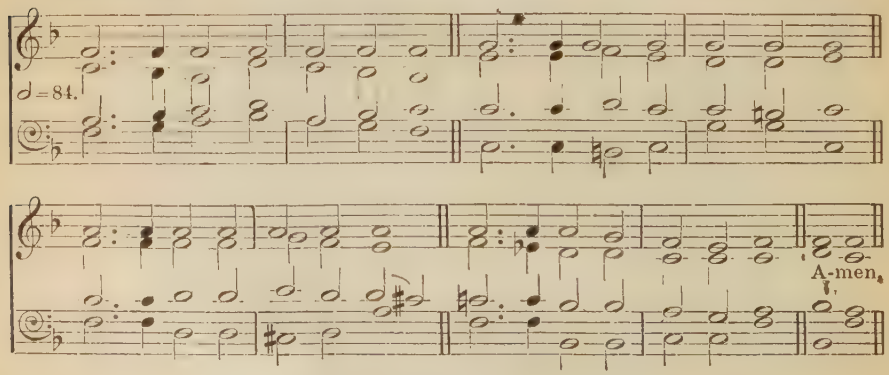
5 O if this glimpse of love
Is so divinely sweet,
mf What will it be, O Lord, above,
Thy gladdening smile to meet;

6 To see Thee face to face,
Thy perfect likeness wear,
And all Thy ways of wondrous grace
Through endless years declare.

Amen.

Sir Edward Denny, 1839.

GUISBOROUGH. 7.7.7.7. Rev. C. T. Bowen, 1833–



Alternative tune, St. Bees, No. 117.

Holy Communion

263

Lord, to whom shall we go?—St. John vi. 68.

mp 1 LORD, to whom except to Thee
Shall our wandering spirits go
Thee Whom it is light to see,
And eternal life to know?

2 Awful is that life of Thine
Which the Spirit's breath inspires;
And the food must be divine
Which each new-born soul desires.

3 Lord, to whom except to Thee
Shall we go when ills betide?
Who except Thyself can be [guide?
Hope and help and strength and

4 Who can cleanse the soul from sin,
Hear the prayer, and seal the vow?
Who can fill the void within,
Blessèd Saviour, who but Thou?

cres 5 Therefore evermore I'll give
Laud and praise, my God, to Thee;
Evermore in Thee I live,
Evermore live Thou in me. Amen.

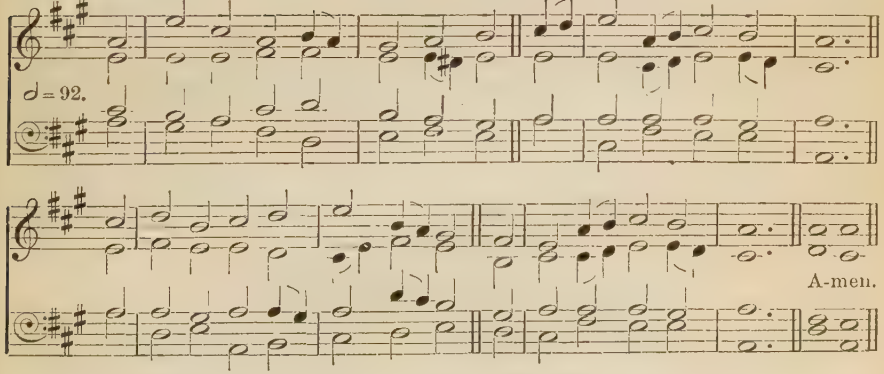
Rev. J. S. B. Monsell, 1863.

Also the following:

373 Come ye yourselves apart and rest awhile.
374 With weary feet and saddened heart.
397 Alleluia! sing to Jesus.
507 Jesu, lover of my soul.
515 Jesu, these eyes have never seen.
525 Jesu, the very thought of Thee.
630 The King of love my Shepherd is.
646 Thou art coming, O my Saviour.

Holy Baptism

ST. STEPHEN. C.M. Rev. William Jones, 1726–1800.



For a lower setting see No. 66.

264

It shall be a token of the covenant betwixt Me and you.—Gen. xvii. 11.

mf 1 IN token that thou shalt not fear
Christ crucified to own,
We print the cross upon thee here,
And stamp thee His alone.

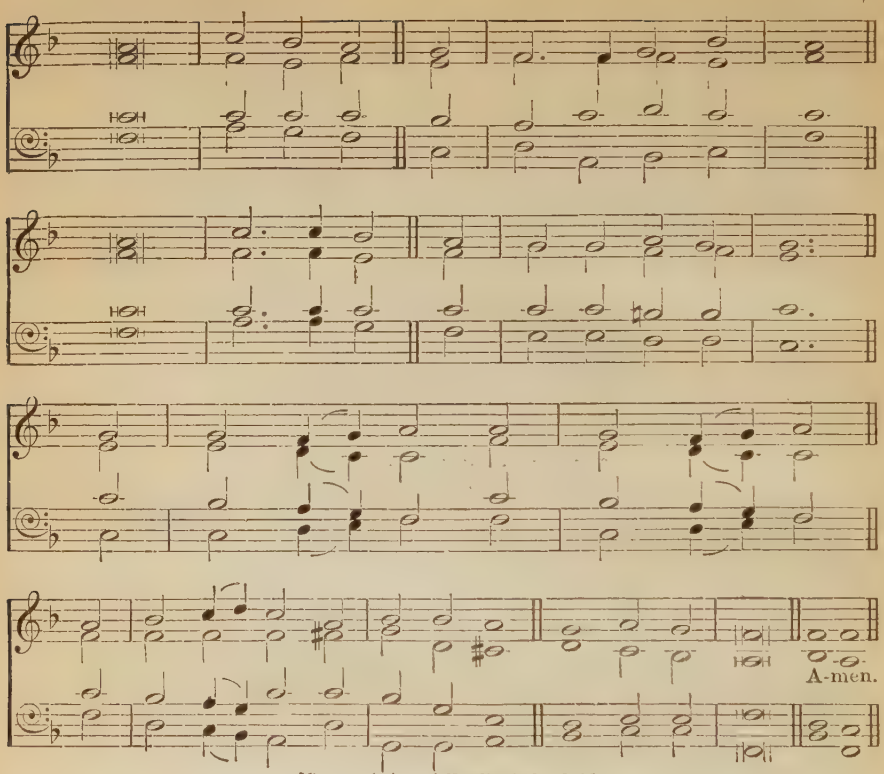
2 In token that thou shalt not blush
To glory in His Name,
We blazon here upon thy front
His glory and His shame.

3 In token that thou shalt not flinch
Christ's quarrel to maintain,
But 'neath His banner manfully
Firm at thy post remain;

4 In token that thou too shalt tread
The path He travelled by,
Endure the cross, despise the shame,
And sit thee down on high;

5 Thus outwardly and visibly
We seal thee for His own;
cres And may the brow that wears His Cross
Hereafter share His crown. Amen.

Dean Alford, 1832.

ST. FRANCIS. 10.6.10.6.8.8.4. SIR A. SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.

[*By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.*]

265

Knock, and it shall be opened unto you.—ST. LUKE xi. 9.

mp 1 O FATHER, Thou Who hast created
In wisest love, we pray, [all
Look on this babe, who at Thy grácious
Is entering on life's way; [call
Bend o'er *him* in Thy tenderness,
Thine image on *his* soul impress;
O FATHER, hear!

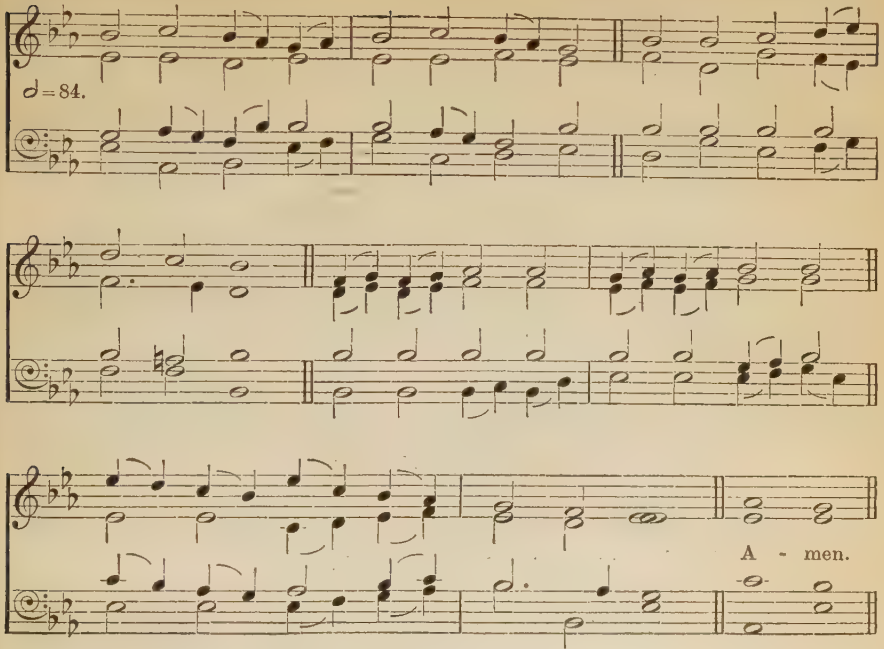
2 O SON of GOD, Who diedst for ús, behold,
We bring our child to Thee;
Thou tender Shepherd, take *him* tó Thy
Thine own for aye to be; [fold,
Defend *him* through this earthly strife,
And lead *him* on the path of life,
O SON of GOD!

3 O HOLY GHOST, Who broodedst o'ér the
Descend upon this child; [wave,
Give *him* undying life, *his* spirit lave
With waters undefiled;
Grant *him*, while yet a babe, to be
A child of GOD, a home for Thee,
O HOLY GHOST!

4 O TRIUNE GOD, what Thou commánd'st
is done;
We speak, but Thine the might;
This child hath scarce yet seen our éarth-
Yet pour on *him* Thy light, [ly sun,
cres In faith and hope, in joy and love,
Thou Sun of all below, above,
O TRIUNE GOD! Amen.

Tr. (1858) from the German of Rev. Albert Knapp by CATHERINE WINKWORTH.

SICILIAN MARINERS. 8.7.8.7. MERRICK & TATTERSALL'S *Psalms*, 1794.



Alternative tune, BROCKLESBY, No. 732.

266

He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom.—ISA. xl. 11.

mf 1 SAVIOUR, Who Thy flock art feeding
With the Shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs Thy bosom share :

2 Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm ;
There, we know, Thy word believing,
Only there, secure from harm.

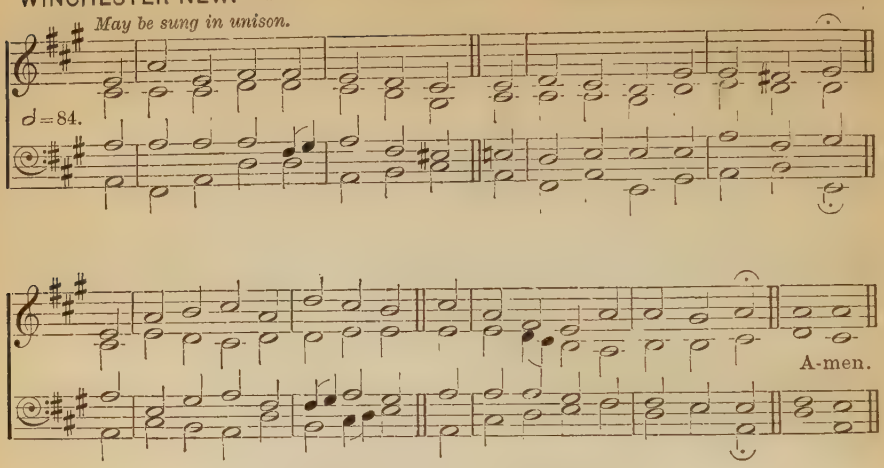
3 Never, from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey ;
Let Thy tenderness so loving
Keep them through life's dangerous way.

cres 4 Then within Thy fold eternal
Let them find a resting-place ;
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace. Amen.

REV. W. A. MÜHLENBERG, 1826.

WINCHESTER NEW. L.M. First Tune *Musicalisch Handbuch*, HAMBURG, 1690.

May be sung in unison.



For higher settings see Nos. 59 and 133.

267

The washing of regeneration.—TITUS iii. 5.

mf 1 'TIS done! that new and heavenly birth
Which re-creates the sons of earth,
Has cleansed from guilt of Adam's sin
A soul which JESUS died to win.

2 O ye who came that babe to lay
Within a SAVIOUR'S arms to-day,
Watch well and guard with careful eye
The heir of immortality.

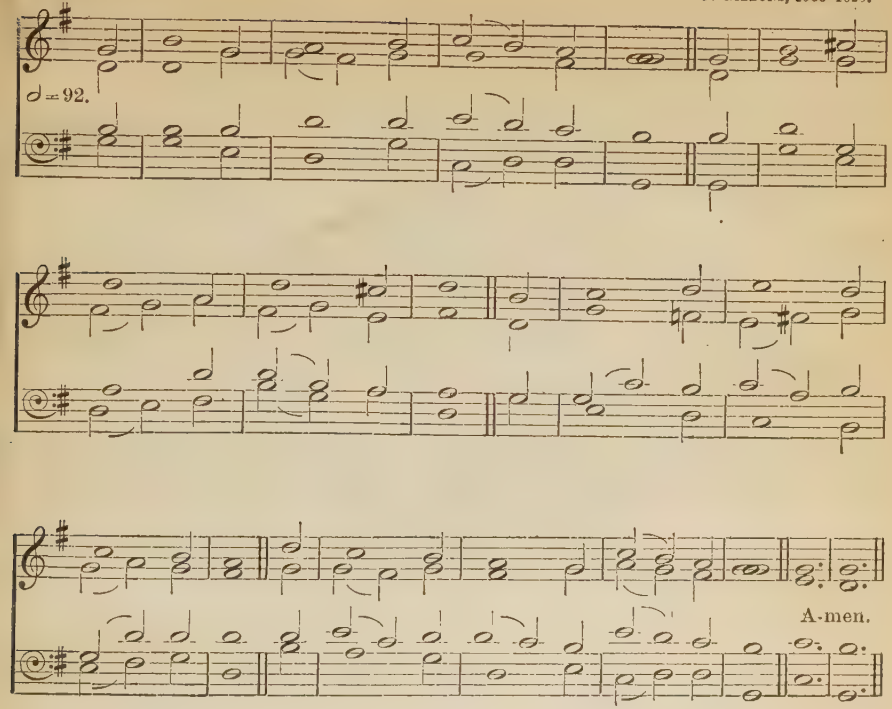
3 Teach *him* to know a FATHER'S love,
And seek for happiness above,
To CHRIST *his* heart and treasure give,
And in the SPIRIT ever live.

cres 4 That so before the judgment-seat
In joy and triumph ye may meet;
The battle fought, the struggle o'er,
The kingdom yours for evermore.

f 5 Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, angelic host,
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1861.

ANGELS. L.M. Second Tune O. Gibbons, 1583–1625.



For a lower setting see No. 555.
Alternative tune, Rockingham, No. 237.

268

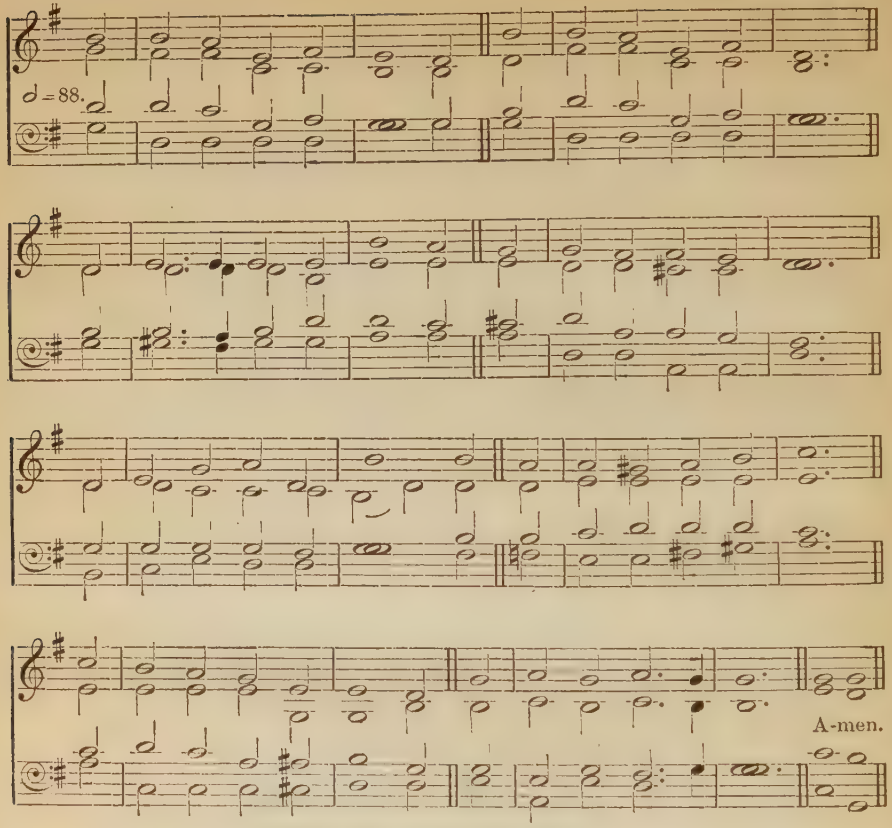
Baptizing them in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.—St. Matt. xxviii. 19.

mp 1 COME, Holy Ghost, descend from high,
Baptizer of our spirits Thou,
The sacramental seal apply,
And witness with the water now.

2 Pour forth Thy energy divine,
And sprinkle the atoning Blood;
mf May Father, Son, and Spirit join
To seal this child a child of God. Amen.

v. 1, Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749.
v. 2, from Toplady's *Psalms and Hymns,* 1776.

ST. COSMAS. 7.6.7.6.D. ARTHUR PATTON, 1853-92.



Alternative tune, DAY OF REST, No. 44.

269

Suffer the little children to come unto Me.—ST. MARK x. 14.

mf 1 O FATHER, bless the children
Brought hither to Thy gate;
Lift up their fallen nature,
Restore their lost estate;
Renew Thine image in them,
And own them, by this sign,
Thy very sons and daughters,
New born of birth divine.

2 O JESU LORD, receive them;
Thy loving arms of old
Were opened wide to welcome
The children to Thy fold;
Let these, with Thee now dying,
And rising from the dead,
Henceforth be living members
Of Thee, their living Head.

3 O HOLY SPIRIT, keep them;
Dwell with them to the last,
Till all the fight is ended,
And all the storms are past.
Renew the gift baptismal,
From strength to strength, till each,
The troublous waves o'ercoming,
The land of life shall reach.

4 O Father, Son, and Spirit,
O Wisdom, Love, and Power,
We wait the promised blessing
In this accepted hour.
We name upon the children
The threefold Name divine;
Receive them, cleanse them, own them,
And keep them ever Thine. Amen.

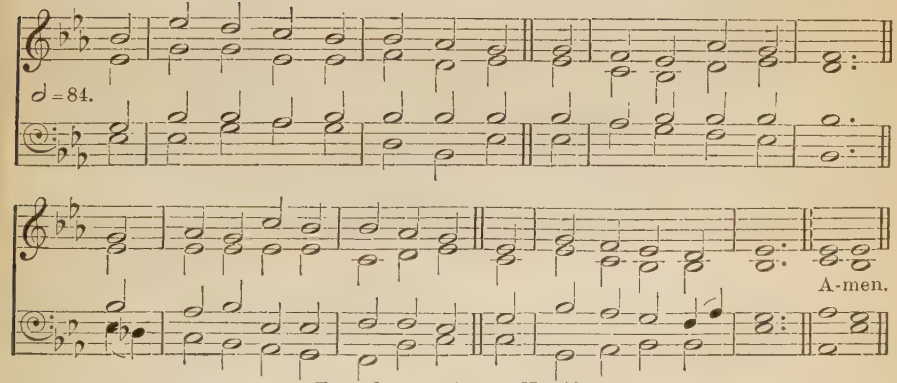
Rev. John Ellerton, 1888.

Also the following for adult baptism:

421 Christian! seek not yet repose.
457 Fight the good fight.
617 Soldiers of Christ, arise.
688 Christ, Who once amongst us.
702 I think when I read that sweet story of old.

Confirmation

ST. PETER. C.M. A. R. Reinagle, 1799-1877.



For a lower setting see No. 13.

270 *With my whole heart have I sought Thee, O let me not go wrong out of Thy commandments.*—Ps. cxix. 10.

mp 1 My God, accept my heart this day,
And make it always Thine,
That I from Thee no more may stray,
No more from Thee decline.

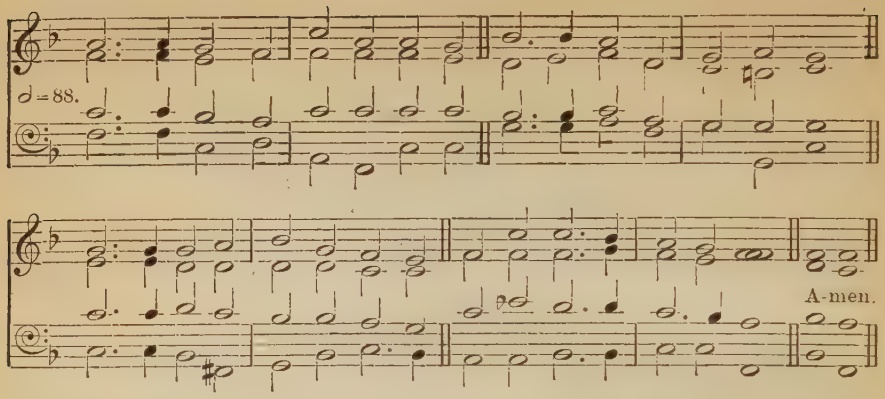
p 2 Before the Cross of Him Who died,
Behold, I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified,
And Christ be all in all.

mp 3 Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace,
And seal me for Thine own;
mf That I may see Thy glorious face,
And worship near Thy throne.

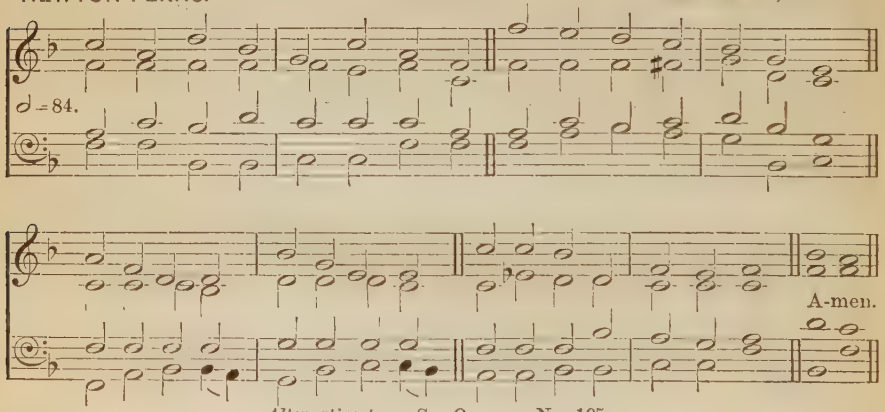
4 Let every thought, and work, and word
To Thee be ever given;
Then life shall be Thy service, Lord,
And death the gate of heaven. Amen.

Matthew Bridges, 1848.

ST. MABYN. 8.7.8.7. First Tune ARTHUR HENRY BROWN, 1830–



NEWTON FERNS. 8.7.8.7. Second Tune SAMUEL SMITH, 1821–



Alternative tune, ST. OSWALD, No. 195.

271

My sheep . . . shall never perish.—ST. JOHN x. 27, 28.

mf 1 THINE for ever! Thine for ever!
May Thy face upon us shine;
Help, O help our weak endeavour,
LORD, to be for ever Thine.

2 Thine for ever! Thine for ever!
Thine for ever may we be:
May no sin nor sorrow sever
Us from union, LORD, with Thee.

3 Thine for ever! Thine for ever!
Armed with faith, and strong in [Thee,
Ever fighting, fainting never,
May we march to victory!

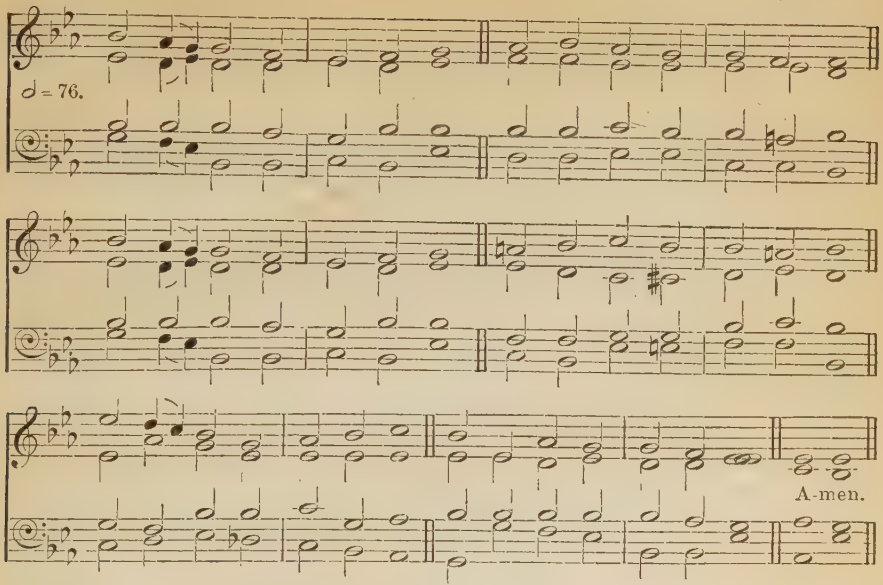
cres 4 Daily in the grace increasing
Of Thy SPIRIT, more and more,
Watching, praying, without ceasing,
May we reach the heavenly shore!

mf 5 Hard the conflict; but what glory
Is revealèd to our eyes
While we read the heavenly story
Of our home beyond the skies!

6 Thine for ever! Thine for ever!
May Thy face upon us shine.
Help, O help our weak endeavour,
LORD, to be for ever Thine. Amen.

BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1869.

BREAD OF HEAVEN. Six 7's. ARCHBISHOP MACLAGAN, 1826–



Alternative tune, DIX, No. 94.

272 *My Father, Thou art the Guide of my youth.*—JER. iii. 4.

mp 1 HOLY SPIRIT, LORD of love,
Thou Who camest from above,
Gifts of blessing to bestow
On Thy waiting Church below;
Once again in love draw near
To Thy servants gathered here.

mf 2 From their bright baptismal day,
Through their childhood's onward way,
Thou hast been their constant Guide,
Watching ever by their side;
May they now, till life shall end,
Choose and know Thee as their Friend.

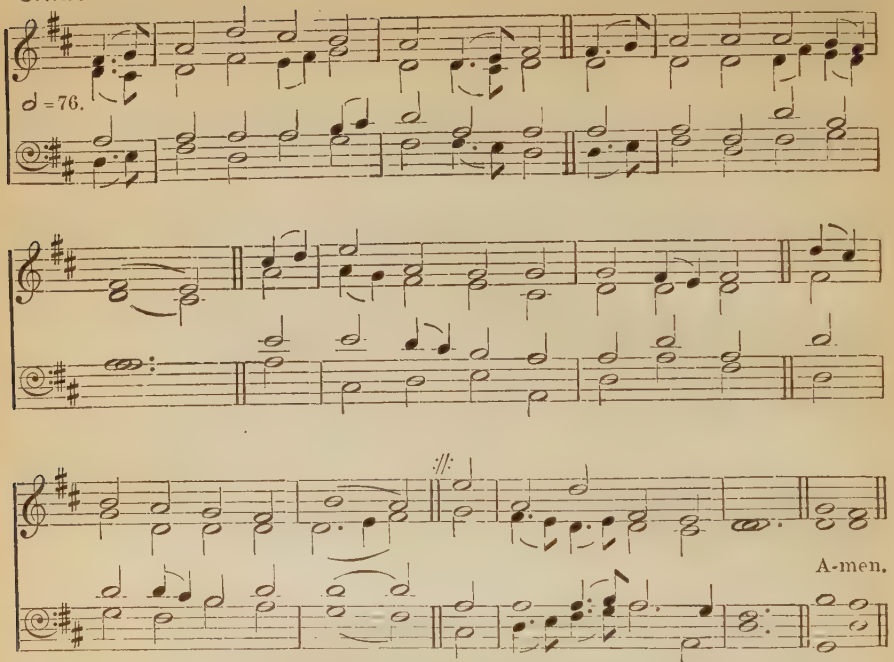
3 Give them light Thy truth to see,
Give them life to live for Thee,
Daily power to conquer sin,
Patient faith the crown to win;
Shield them from temptation's breath,
Keep them faithful unto death.

p 4 When the sacred vow is made,
When the hands are on them laid,
Come in this most solemn hour,
With Thy sevenfold gifts of power,
cres Come, Thou blessèd SPIRIT, come,
Make each heart Thy happy home. Amen.

ARCHBISHOP W. D. MACLAGAN, 1873.

CHRISTMAS. C.M.

From G. F. Handel, 1685–1759.



Alternative tunes, Mirfield, No. 285, *and* Winchester Old, No. 189.

273

I have set God always before me; for He is on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall.—Ps. xvi. 9.

f 1 AWAKE, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigour on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

mf 2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

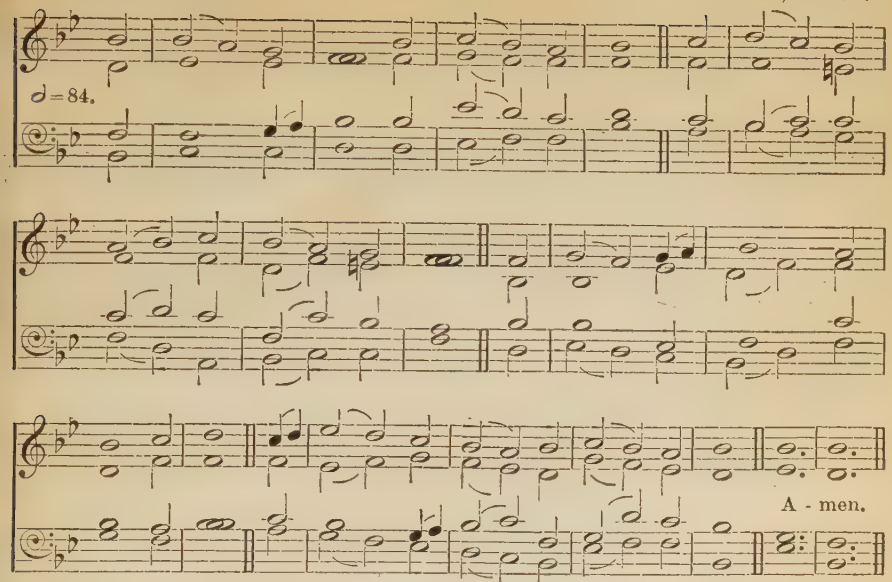
3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.

4 Blest Saviour, called and led by Thee,
Have I my race begun;
f And crown'd with victory, at Thy feet
I'll lay mine honours down. Amen.

Rev. P. Doddridge, 1755.

WAREHAM. L.M.

W. KNAPP, 1698-1768.



For a lower setting see No. 286.

274 *Then laid they their hands on them, and they received the Holy Ghost.*—ACTS viii. 17.

mf 1 COME, ever blessèd SPIRIT, come,
And make Thy servants' hearts Thy home;
May each a living temple be,
Hallowed for ever, LORD, to Thee.

2 Enrich that temple's holy shrine
With sevenfold gifts of grace divine:
With wisdom, light, and knowledge bless,
Strength, counsel, fear, and godliness.

3 O TRINITY in UNITY,
One only GOD and Persons Three,
In Whom, through Whom, by Whom we live,
To Thee we praise and glory give:

4 O grant us so to use Thy grace,
That we may see Thy glorious face,
cres And ever with the heavenly host
f Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.
Amen.

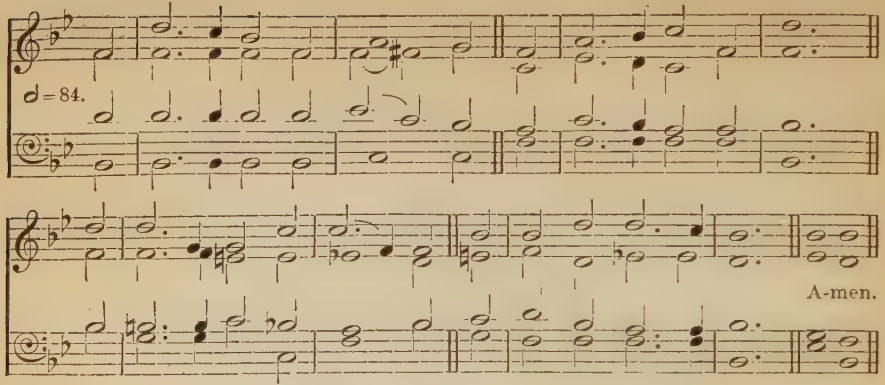
BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862.

Also the following:

383 Onward, Christian soldiers.
421 Christian! seek not yet repose.
430 Command Thy blessing from above.
435 Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire.
457 Fight the good fight.
497 I heard the voice of Jesus say.
498 In the hour of trial.
503 Jesus, I my cross have taken.
508 Jesu, meek and gentle.
553 My faith looks up to Thee.
562 Nearer, my God, to Thee.
574 O help us, Lord; each hour of need.
579 O Jesus, I have promised.
594 Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed.
612 Saviour, blessèd Saviour, listen whilst we sing.
617 Soldiers of Christ, arise.
619 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus.
621 Take my life, and let it be.
622 Thine for ever:—God of love.
623 Take up thy cross, the Saviour said.
662 When I survey the wondrous Cross.
673 In full and glad surrender.
705 Just as I am, Thine own to be.

Holy Matrimony

MURIEL. 7.6.7.6. First Tune THOMAS MORLEY, 1845-91.



Alternative tune, ST. ALPHEGE, No. 412.

275 *What . . . God hath joined together, let not man put asunder.*—ST. MATT. xix. 6.

mf 1 THE voice that breathed o'er Eden,
That earliest wedding day,
The primal marriage blessing,
It hath not passed away:

2 Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid
The Holy THREE are with us
The threefold grace is said.

3 For dower of blessèd children,
For love and faith's sweet sake,
For high mysterious union
Which nought on earth may break;

4 Be present, heavenly FATHER,
To give away this bride,
As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam
Out of his piercèd side;

5 Be present, SON of Mary,
To join their loving hands,
As Thou didst bind two natures,
In Thine eternal bands;

6 Be present, holiest SPIRIT,
To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou for CHRIST, the Bridegroom,
The heavenly spouse dost seal.

7 O spread Thy pure wing o'er them,
Let no ill power find place,
When onward to Thine altar
The hallowed path they trace,

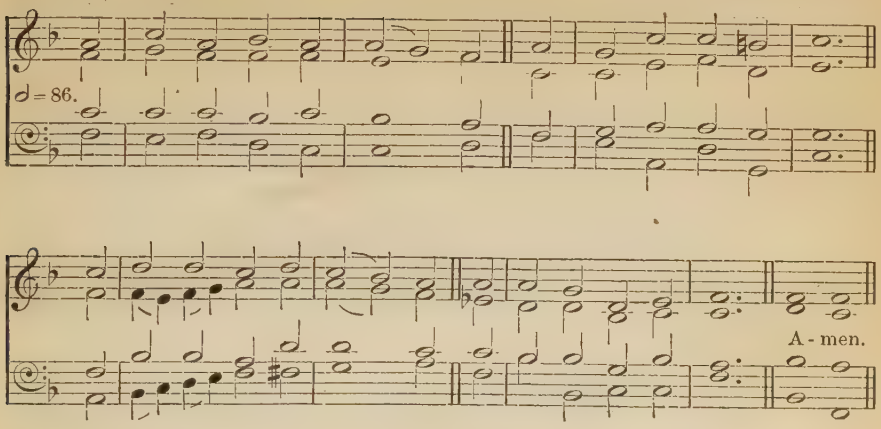
cres 8 To cast their crowns before Thee
In perfect sacrifice,
f Till to the home of gladness
With CHRIST'S own Bride they rise. Amen.

REV. JOHN KEBLE, 1857.

Holy Matrimony

ST. MARY CRAY. 7.6.7.6. Second Tune

Melody by Rev. C. C. Scholefield, 1839–1904.
Harmonized by Albert Ham, 1909.



276 *This is a great mystery.*—Eph. v. 32.

mf 1 WE lift our hearts, O Father,
To Thee, our voices raise,
For these Thy suppliant servants,
In mingled prayer and praise :—

f 2 Praise for the joy of loving,
All other joys above,
Praise for the priceless blessing
Of love's response to love ;

mf 3 Prayer that the sweet surrender
Of self may perfect be,
That each be one with other,
And both be one in Thee ;

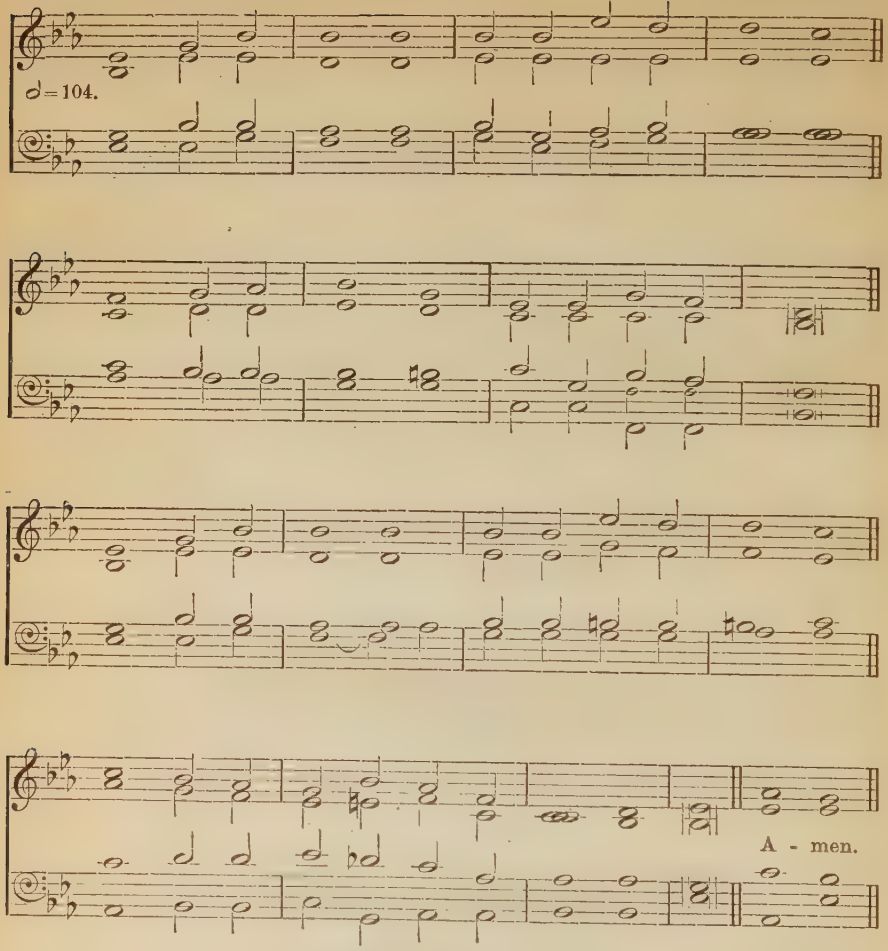
4 Prayer that the bond between them
May be as closely tied
As is the bond that bindeth
Christ and His holy Bride ;

5 Prayer that Thou wilt accomplish
The promise of to-day,
cres And crown the years with blessing
That shall not pass away ;

f 6 Praise for the hope most glorious
That looks beyond the veil,
Where faith and hope shall vanish,
But love shall never fail. Amen.

Canon Welch, 1908.

O PERFECT LOVE. 11.10.11.10. First Tune SIR J. BARNBY, 1838–96.



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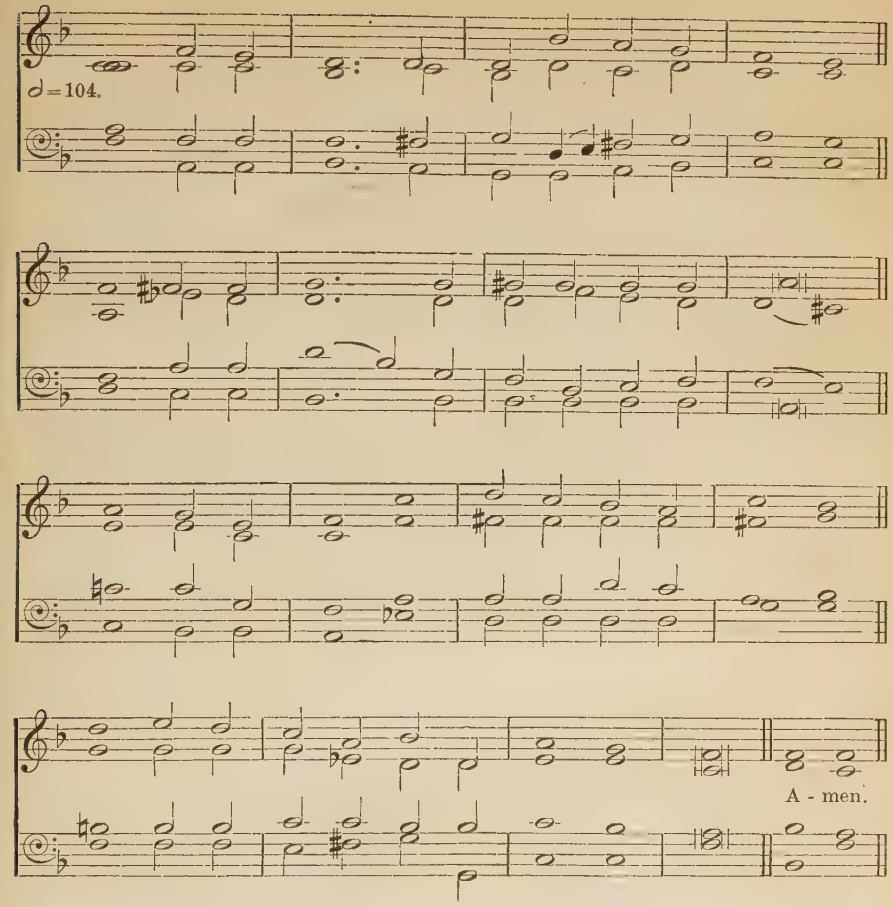
277 *The Lord do so to me, and more also, if aught but death part thee and me.*—RUTH i. 17.

mf 1 O PERFECT Love, all human thought transcending,
p Lowly we kneel in prayer before Thy throne,
cres That theirs may be the love which knows no ending,
Whom Thou for evermore dost join in one.

Holy Matrimony

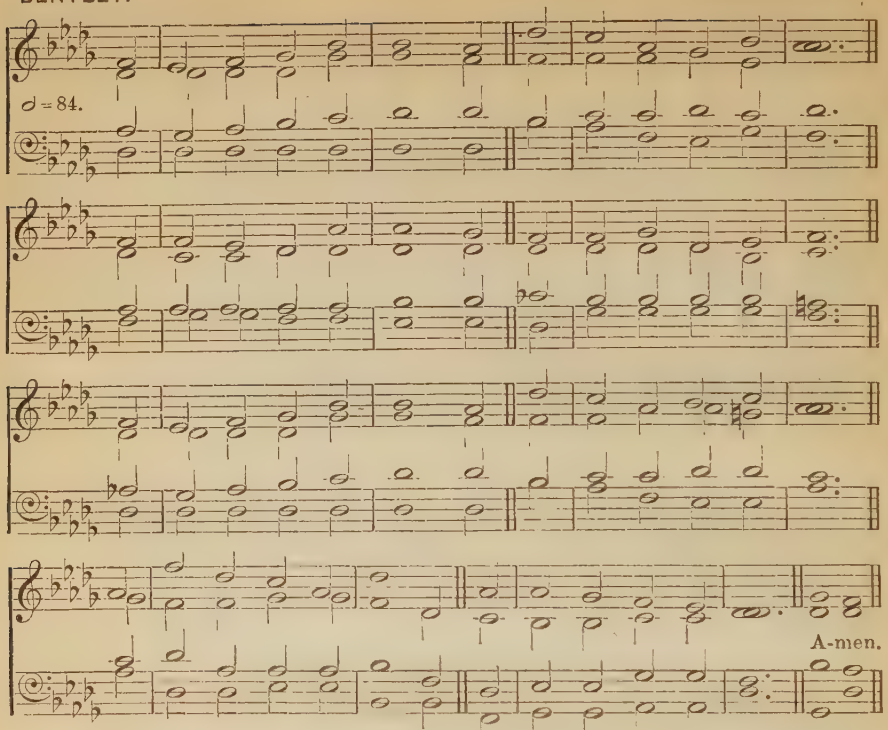
CROFTON. 11.10.11.10. Second Tune LORD CROFTON, 1834–

Alternative tune, STRENGTH AND STAY, No. 28.

mf 2 O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
Of patient hope, and quiet brave endurance,
With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.

3 Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow,
Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife;
And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and life. Amen.

DOROTHY FRANCES GURNEY, 1883.

BENTLEY. 7.6.7.6.D. J. Hullah, 1812–84.



For a higher setting see No. 288.

Alternative tunes, Lancashire, No. 167, and Aurelia, No. 44.

278

Except the Lord build the house: their labour is but lost that build it.—Ps. cxxvii. 1.

mf 1 O FATHER all creating,
Whose wisdom, love, and power
First bound two lives together
In Eden's primal hour,
To-day to these Thy children
Thine earliest gifts renew,—
A home by Thee made happy,
A love by Thee kept true.

2 O Saviour, Guest most bounteous
Of old in Galilee,
Vouchsafe to-day Thy presence
With these who call on Thee;
Their store of earthly gladness
Transform to heavenly wine,
And teach them, in the tasting,
To know the gift is Thine.

mp 3 O Spirit of the Father,
Breathe on them from above,
So mighty in Thy pureness,
So tender in Thy love;
That guarded by Thy presence,
From sin and strife kept free,
Their lives may own Thy guidance,
Their hearts be ruled by Thee.

mf 4 Except Thou build it, Father,
The house is built in vain;
Except Thou, Saviour, bless it,
The joy will turn to pain;
But nought can break the marriage
Of hearts in Thee made one,
And love Thy Spirit hallows
Is endless love begun. Amen.

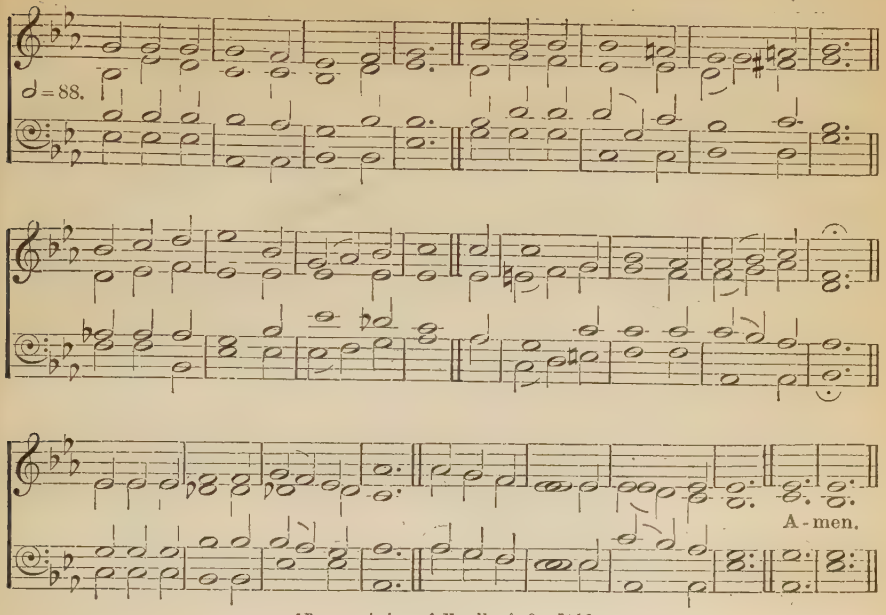
Rev. John Ellerton, 1876.

Also the following:

7 At Thy feet, O Christ.
530 Lead us, heavenly Father.
570 O God of Bethel.

Burial of the Dead

ST. CHRYSOSTOM. Six 8's. SIR J. BARNBY, 1838–96.



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Alternative tune, MELITA, No. 331.

279 *He is not a God of the dead, but of the living: for all live unto Him.*—ST. LUKE XX. 38.

mp 1 GOD of the living, in Whose eyes
Unveiled Thy whole creation lies,
All souls are Thine; we must not say
That those are dead who pass away,
From this our world of flesh set free;
We know them living unto Thee.

2 Released from earthly toil and strife,
With Thee is hidden still their life;
Thine are their thoughts, their works, their powers,
All Thine, and yet most truly ours;
For well we know, where'er they be,
Our dead are living unto Thee.

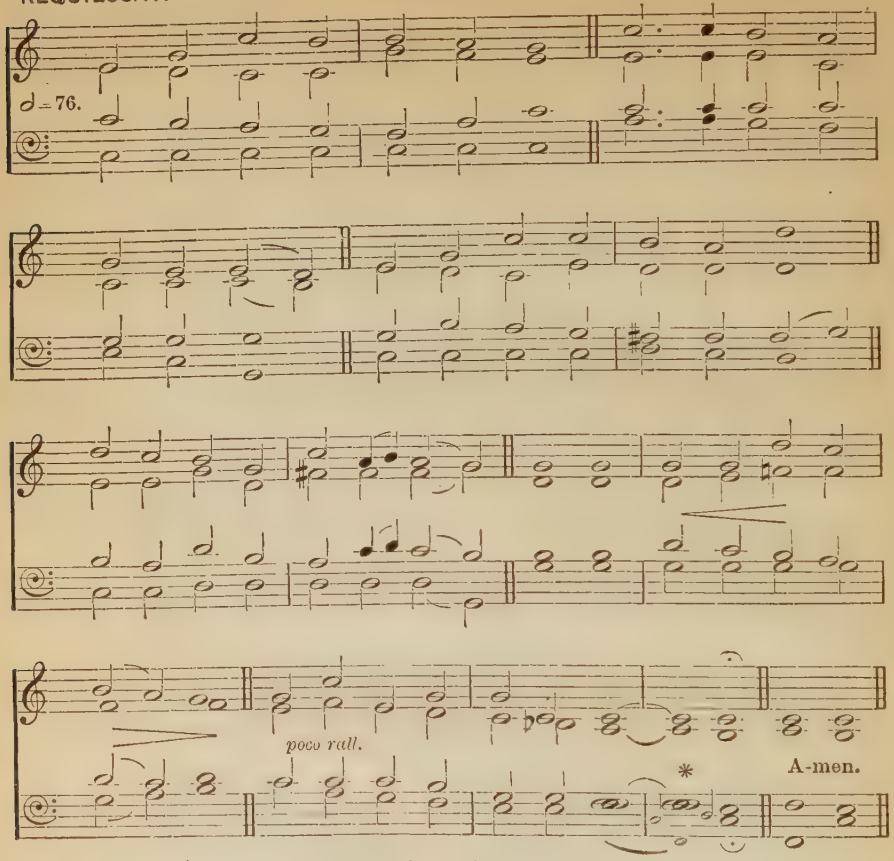
3 Not spilt like water on the ground,
Not wrapped in dreamless sleep profound,
Not wandering in unknown despair
Beyond Thy voice, Thine arm, Thy care;
Not left to lie like fallen tree;
Not dead, but living unto Thee.

4 Thy word is true, Thy will is just;
To Thee we leave them, LORD, in trust;
And bless Thee for the love which gave
Thy SON to fill a human grave,
That none might fear that world to see
Where all are living unto Thee.

p 5 O Breather into man of breath,
O Holder of the keys of death,
O Giver of the life within,
Save us from death, the death of sin;
That body, soul, and spirit be
mf For ever living unto Thee! Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1858, rev. 1867.

REQUIESCAT. 7.7.7.7.8.8. First Tune Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–76.



* *If there is no accompaniment, the small notes may be sung.*

280

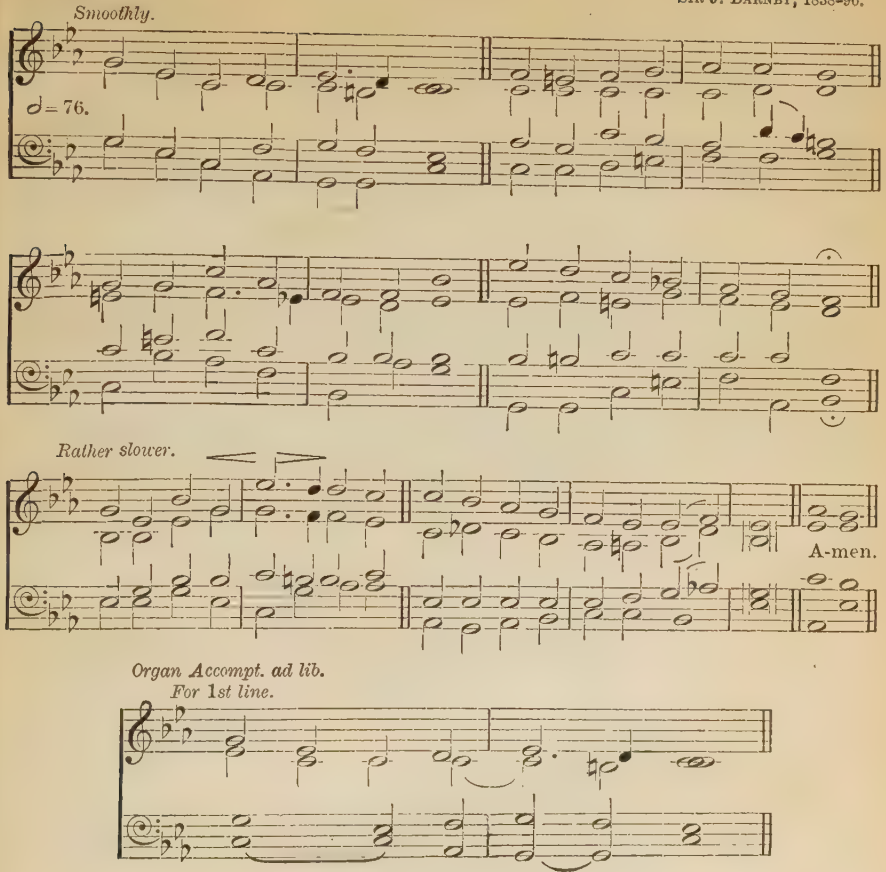
The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and there shall no torment touch them.—Wisd. iii. 1.

mp 1 NÒW the labourer's task is o'er;
Now the battle day is past;
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.
p Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

mp 2 There the tears of earth are dried;
There its hidden things are clear;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.
p Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

Burial of the Dead

HEBRON. 7.7.7.7.8.8. Second Tune Sir J. Barnby, 1838-96.



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mp 3 There the penitents, that turn
To the Cross their dying eyes,
All the love of Christ shall learn
At His feet in Paradise.
p Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

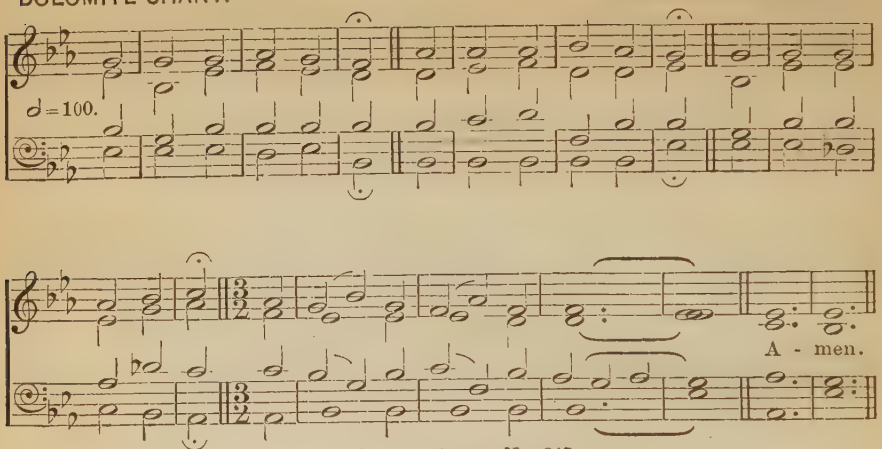
mf 4 There no more the powers of hell
Can prevail to mar their peace;
Christ the Lord shall guard them well,
He Who died for their release.
p Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

mp 5 'Earth to earth, and dust to dust,'
Calmly now the words we say,
Left behind, we wait in trust
Till the Resurrection-day.
p Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping. Amen.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1871.

DOLOMITE CHANT. 6.6.6.6.

Austrian Melody.
Harmonized by J. T. Cooper.



For a lower setting see No. 247.

281

I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord.—Rev. xiv. 13.

p 1 HUSH! blessèd are the dead
In Jesus' arms who rest,
And lean their weary head
For ever on His breast.

mf 2 O beatific sight!
No darkling veil between,
They see the Light of Light,
Whom here they loved unseen.

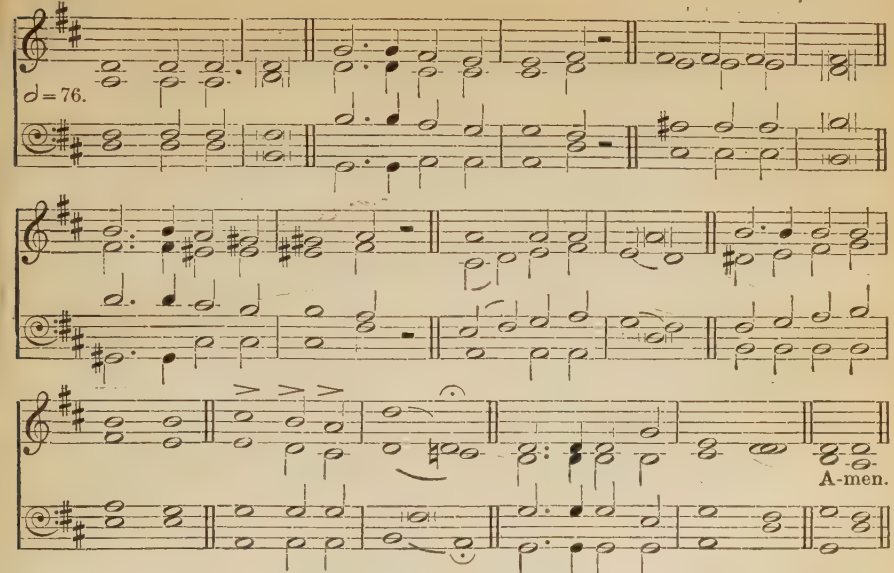
3 Them the Good Shepherd leads,
Where storms are never rife,
In tranquil dewy meads
Beside the Fount of Life.

dim 4 O tender hearts and true,
Our long last vigil kept,
We weep and mourn for you;
Nor blame us: Jesus wept.

cres 5 But soon at break of day
His calm almighty voice,
Stronger than death, shall say,
mf Awake,—arise,—rejoice. Amen.

Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1875.

REQUIEM. 4.6.4.6.D. SIR J. BARNBY, 1838–96.



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282

The spirit shall return unto God Who gave it.—ECCLES. xii. 7.

p 1 SLEEP thy last sleep,
Free from care and sorrow;
Rest where none weep,
Till the eternal morrow;
Though dark waves roll
O'er the silent river,
Thy fainting soul
JESUS can deliver.

2 Life's dream is past,
All its sin, its sadness;
mf Brightly at last
Dawns a day of gladness.

p Under thy sod,
Earth, receive our treasure,
To rest in GOD,
Waiting all His pleasure.

cres 3 Though we may mourn
Those in life the dearest,
They shall return,
CHRIST, when Thou appearest:
mf Soon shall Thy voice
Comfort those now weeping,
Bidding rejoice
All in JESUS sleeping. Amen.

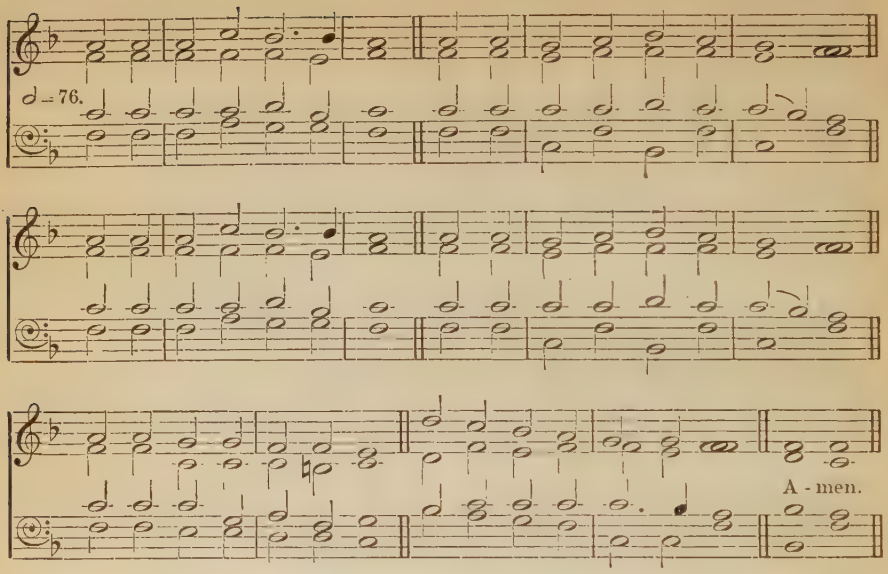
CANON E. A. DAYMAN, 1868.

Also the following:

69 Day of wrath! O day of mourning.
166 The strife is o'er, the battle done.
218 Who are these like stars appearing.
219 For all the saints.
220 The saints of God! their conflict past.
227 For all Thy saints, O Lord.
390 A few more years shall roll.
411 There is no night in heaven.
412 Brief life is here our portion.
414 For thee, O dear, dear country.
415 Jerusalem the golden.
420 Cast thy care on Jesus.
431 How sweet the hour of closing day.
434 Come, ye disconsolate.
444 Days and moments quickly flying.
455 For ever with the Lord.
477 Hark! hark, my soul.
490 I'm but a stranger here.
494 Ten thousand times ten thousand.
520 Jesus lives! thy terrors now.
522 O let him whose sorrow.
531 Lead, kindly Light.
536 Light's abode, celestial Salem.
553 My faith looks up to Thee.
560 My God, my Father, while I stray.
566 O God, our help in ages past.
592 On the resurrection morning.
593 Where the Light for ever shineth.
595 O what the joy and the glory must be.
598 Palms of glory, raiment bright.
600 Peace, perfect peace.
608 Rock of ages, cleft for me.
609 Safe home, safe home in port.
630 The King of love my Shepherd is.
643 They whose course on earth is o'er.
644 When our heads are bowed with woe.
681 O Paradise, O Paradise.
759 I know that my Redeemer lives.

MEINHOLD. P.M.

Lüneburgisches Gesangbuch, 1686.



AT THE BURIAL OF A CHILD

283 *He hath blessed thy children within thee.*—Ps. cxlvii. 13.

mp 1 TENDER Shepherd, Thou hast stilled
Now Thy little lamb's brief weeping;
O how peaceful, pure, and mild,
In Thy loving arms 'tis sleeping,
And no sigh of anguish sore
Heaves that little bosom more.

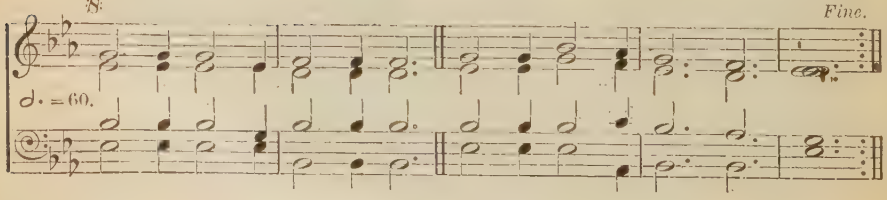
2 In a world of pain and care,
LORD, Thou wouldst no longer leave it;
To Thy meadows bright and fair
Lovingly Thou dost receive it;
cres Clothed in robes of spotless white
Now it dwells with Thee in light.

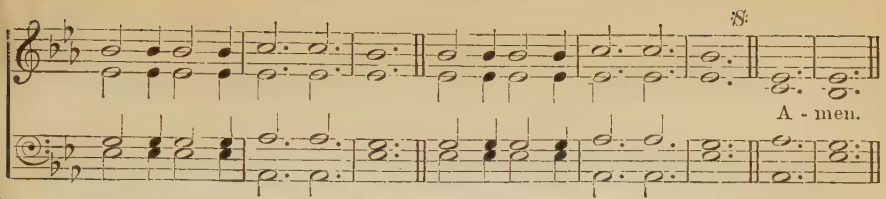
mp 3 Ah, LORD JESU, grant that we
There may live where it is living,
And the blissful pastures see
That its heavenly food are giving;
Lost awhile our treasured love,
mf Gained for ever, safe above. Amen.

Tr. (1858) from the German of Rev. J. W. Meinhold
by CATHERINE WINKWORTH.

MARTYN. Eight 7's.

S. B. MARSH, 1798–1875.





For a higher setting, with different harmonies, see No. 507.

284

Is it well with the child? . . . It is well.—2 Kings iv. 26.

mf 1 SAFELY, safely gathered in,
No more sorrow, no more sin,
No more childish griefs or fears,
No more sadness, no more tears;
For the life, so young and fair,
Now hath passed from earthly care:
God Himself the soul will keep,
Giving His belovèd sleep.

2 Safely, safely gathered in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin,
Passed beyond all grief and pain,
Death, for thee, is truest gain:
For our loss we must not weep,
Nor our loved one long to keep
From the home of rest and peace,
Where all sin and sorrow cease.

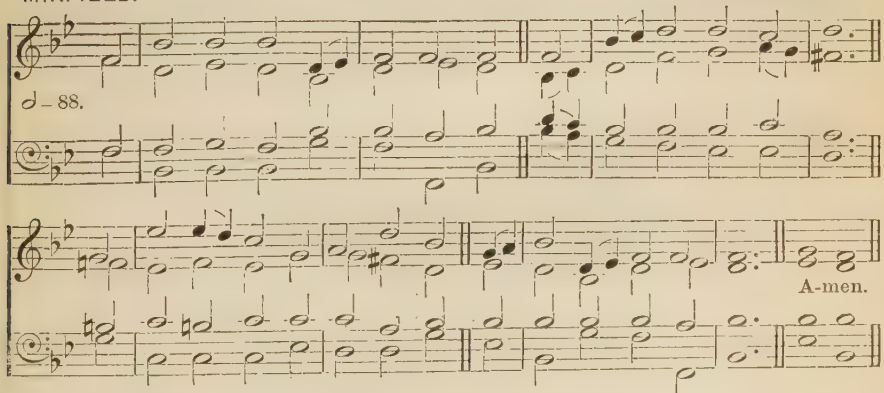
3 Safely, safely gathered in,
No more sorrow, no more sin;
God has saved from weary strife,
In its dawn, this young fresh life,
Which awaits us now above,
Resting in the Saviour's love.
Jesu, grant that we may meet
There, adoring at Thy feet. Amen.

Henrietta O. Dobree, 1881.

Ember Days

MIRFIELD. C.M.

Arthur Cottman, 1842-79.



Alternative tune, London New, No. 467.

285

As My Father hath sent Me, even so send I you.—St. John xx. 21.

mf 1 CHRIST is gone up; yet o'er He passed
From earth, in heaven to reign,
He formed one holy Church to last
Till He should come again.

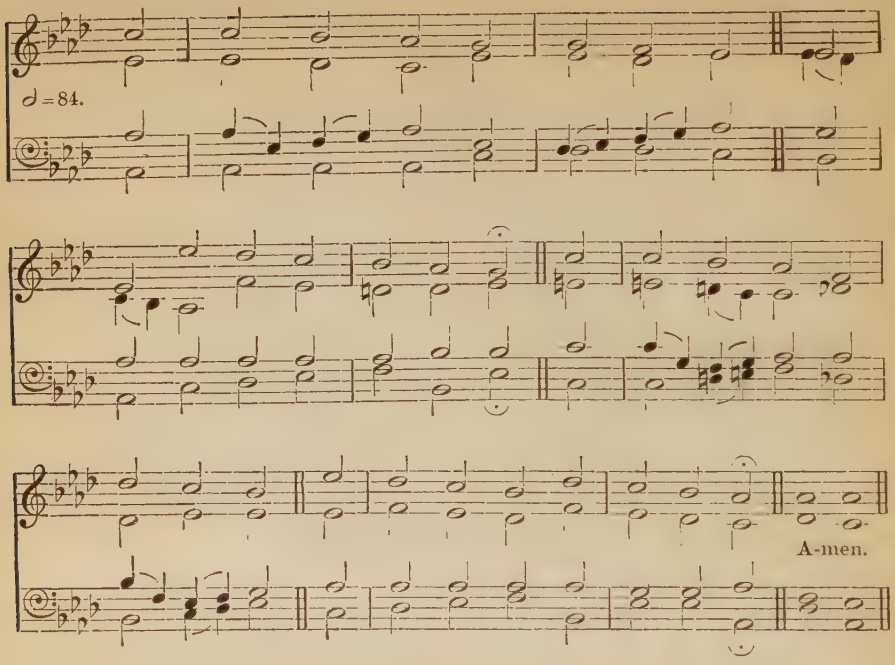
2 His twelve apostles first He made
His ministers of grace;
And they their hands on others laid,
To fill in turn their place.

3 So age by age, and year by year,
His grace was handed on;
And still the holy Church is here,
Although her Lord is gone.

f Let those find pardon, Lord, from Thee,
Whose love to her is cold:
cres Bring wanderers in, and let there be
One Shepherd and one fold. Amen.

Rev. J. M. Neale, 1843.

ST. LAWRENCE. L.M. First Tune REV. L. G. HAYNE, 1836-83.



286 *He gave some, apostles; . . . and some, pastors and teachers; for the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ.*—EPH. iv. 11, 12.

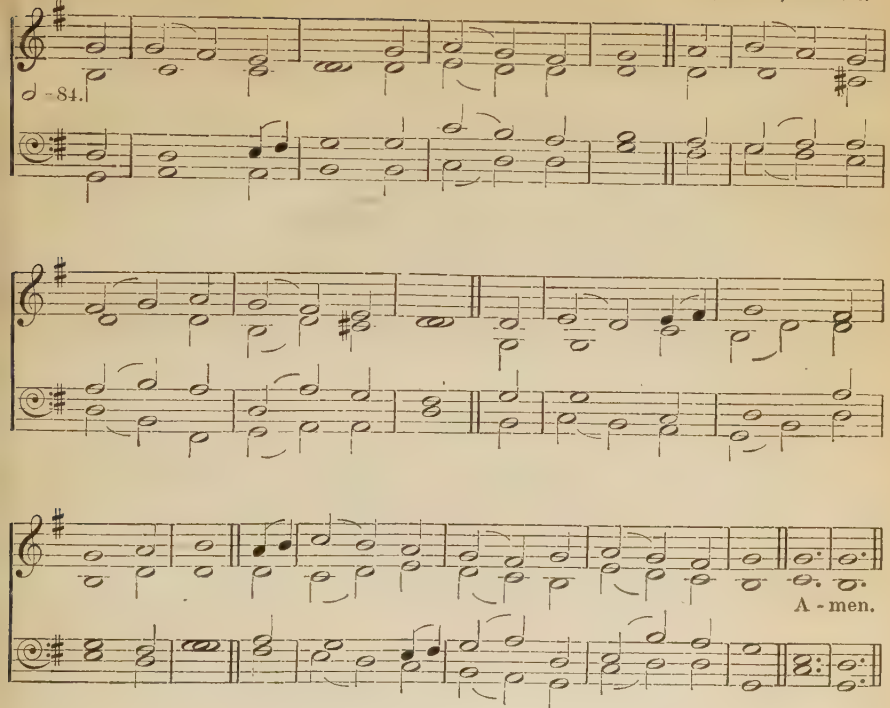
mf 1 O THOU Who makest souls to shine
With light from brighter worlds above,
And droppest glistening dew divine
On all who seek a SAVIOUR'S love;

2 Do Thou Thy benediction give
On all who teach, on all who learn,
That so Thy Church may holier live,
And every lamp more brightly burn.

3 Give those that teach pure hearts and wise,
Faith, hope, and love, all warmed by prayer:
Themselves first training for the skies,
They best will raise their people there.

4 Give those that learn the willing ear,
The spirit meek, the guileless mind;
Such gifts will make the lowliest here
Far better than a kingdom find.

WAREHAM. L.M. Second Tune W. KNAPP, 1698–1768.



For a higher setting see No. 274.

5 O bless the shepherd; bless the sheep;
That guide and guided both be one;
One in the faithful watch they keep
Until this hurrying life be done.

6 If thus, good LORD, Thy grace be given,
Our glory meets us ere we die;
Before we upward pass to heaven
We taste our immortality. Amen.

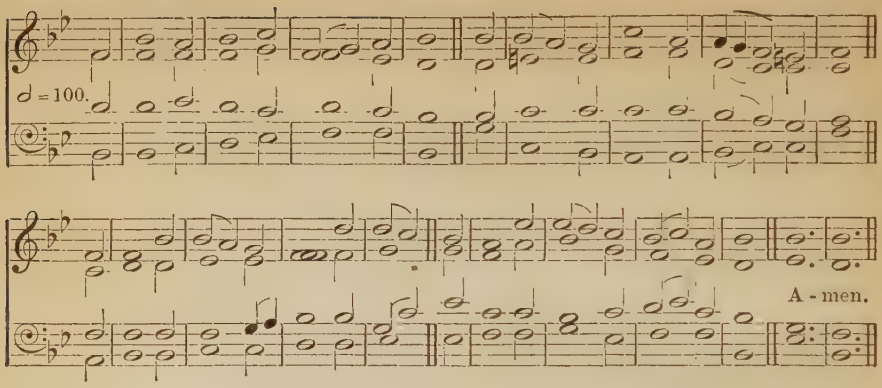
BISHOP JOHN ARMSTRONG, 1847.

Also the following:

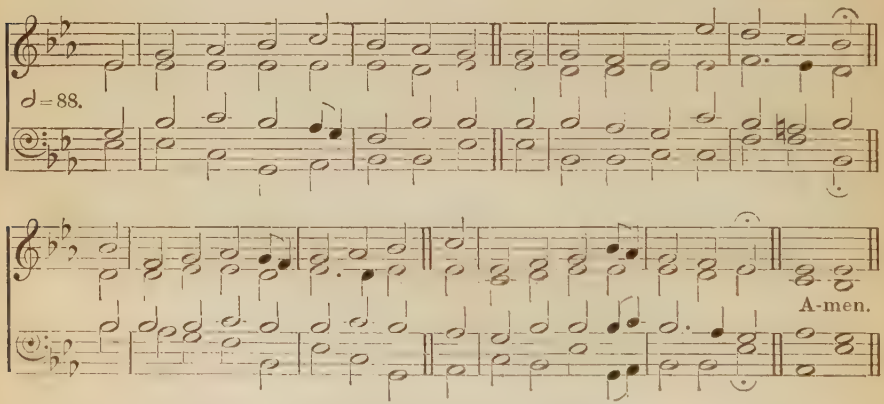
287 Lord, pour Thy Spirit from on high.
289 Shine Thou upon us, Lord.
290 Go, labour on; spend, and be spent.
373 Come ye yourselves apart and rest awhile.
487 How beauteous are their feet.
540 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak.
670 Ye servants of the Lord.

Ordination

WALTON. L.M. First Tune WM. GARDINER'S *Sacred Melodies*, 1815.



LUDBOROUGH. L.M. Second Tune REV. T. R. MATTHEWS, 1826–



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287

Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness.—Ps. cxxxii. 9.

mf 1 LORD, pour Thy SPIRIT from on high,
And Thine ordained servants bless;
Graces and gifts to each supply,
And clothe Thy priests with righteousness.

2 Within Thy temple when they stand,
To teach the truth as taught by Thee,
SAVIOUR, like stars in Thy right hand,
Let all Thy Church's pastors be.

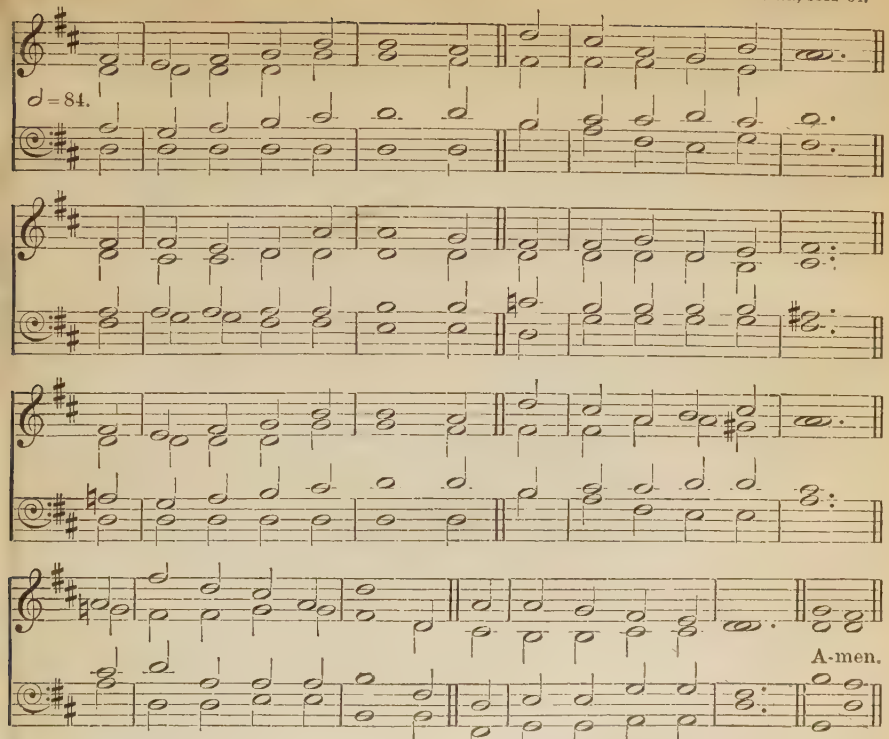
3 Wisdom, and zeal, and faith impart,
Firmness with meekness, from above,
To bear Thy people in their heart,
And love the souls whom Thou dost love:

mp 4 To watch, and pray, and never faint,
By day and night their guard to keep,
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
To feed Thy lambs, and tend Thy sheep.

cres 5 So, when their work is finished here,
May they in hope their charge resign:
So, when their Master shall appear,
mf May they with crowns of glory shine.
Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1833.

BENTLEY. 7.6.7.6.D. J. Hullah, 1812-84.



For a lower setting see No. 278.

Alternative tune, Missionary, No. 197.

288

Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that He will send forth labourers into His harvest.—St. Matt. ix. 38.

mf 1 LORD of the living harvest
That whitens o'er the plain,
Where angels soon shall gather
Their sheaves of golden grain;
Accept these hands to labour
These hearts to trust and love,
And deign with them to hasten
Thy kingdom from above.

2 As labourers in Thy vineyard
Lord, send them out to be,
mp Content to bear the burden
Of weary days for Thee,
To ask no other wages
When Thou shalt call them home,
But to have shared the travail
Which makes Thy kingdom come.

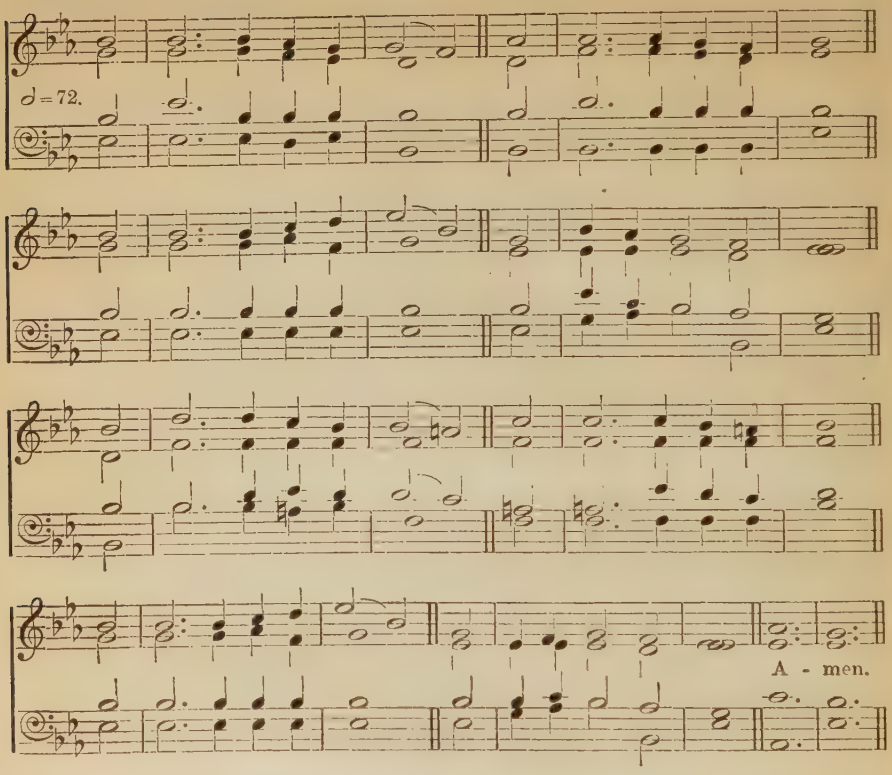
mf 3 Be with them, God the Father;
Be with them, God the Son;
And God the Holy Spirit,—
Most blessèd Three in One.
Make them a royal priesthood,
Thee rightly to adore,
And fill them with Thy fulness
Both now and evermore. Amen.

Rev. J. S. B. Monsell, 1866.

Also the following:

286 O Thou Who makest souls to shine.
282 Shine Thou upon us, Lord.
290 Go, labour on; spend, and be spent.
435 Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire.
540 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak.
670 Ye servants of the Lord.

BROUGHTON. Eight 6's. First Tune THOMAS HASTINGS, 1784–1872.



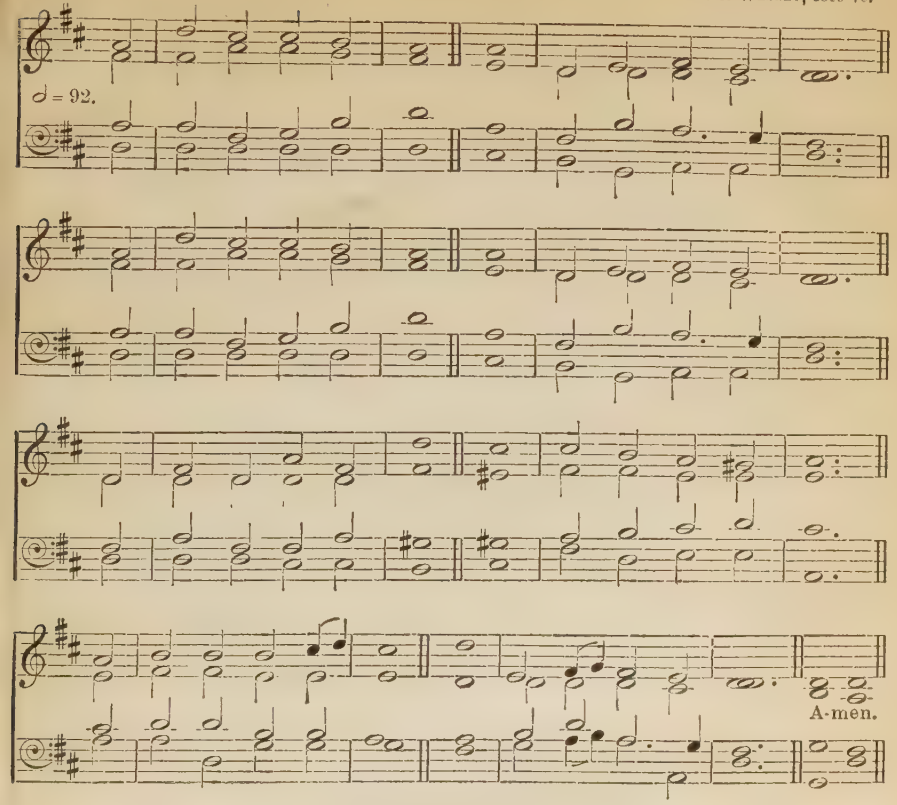
289

I will be with thy mouth, and teach thee what thou shalt say.—EXOD. iv. 12.

mf 1 SHINE Thou upon us, LORD,
True Light of men, to-day,
And through the written word
Thy very self display;
That so from hearts which burn
With gazing on Thy face,
Thy little ones may learn
The wonders of Thy grace.

2 Breathe Thou upon us, LORD,
Thy SPIRIT's living flame,
That so with one accord
Our lips may tell Thy Name;
Give Thou the hearing ear,
Fix Thou the wandering thought,
That those we teach may hear
The great things Thou hast wrought.

HAWARDEN. Eight 6's. Second Tune S. S. WESLEY, 1810-76.



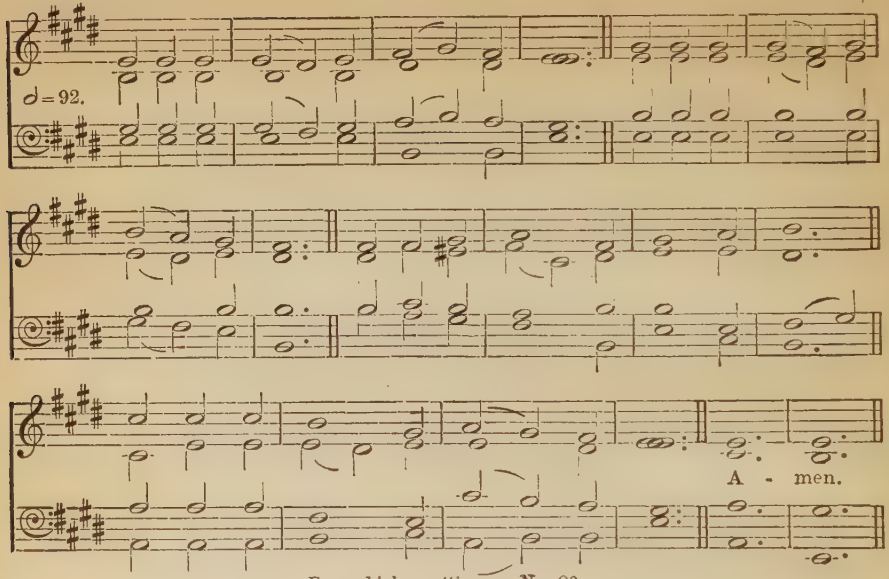
Alternative tune, QUAM DILECTA, No. 653.

3 Speak Thou for us, O LORD,
In all we say of Thee;
According to Thy word
Let all our teaching be;
That so Thy lambs may know
Their own true Shepherd's voice,
Where'er He leads them go,
And in His love rejoice.

4 Live Thou within us, LORD;
Thy mind and will be ours;
Be Thou beloved, adored,
And served, with all our powers;
That so our lives may teach
Thy children what Thou art,
dim And plead, by more than speech,
For Thee with every heart. Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1889.

HURSLEY. L.M. First Tune *Katholisches Gesangbuch*, 1778.



For a higher setting see No. 20.

290

Always abounding in the work of the Lord.—1 Cor. xv. 58.

mf 1 GO, labour on; spend, and be spent,—
Thy joy to do the Father's will;
It is the way the Master went;
Should not the servant tread it still?

2 Go, labour on; your hands are weak,
Your knees are faint, your soul cast down:
Yet falter not; the prize you seek
Is near,—a kingdom and a crown.

3 Go, labour on while it is day,
The world's dark night is hastening on;
Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away;
It is not thus that souls are won.

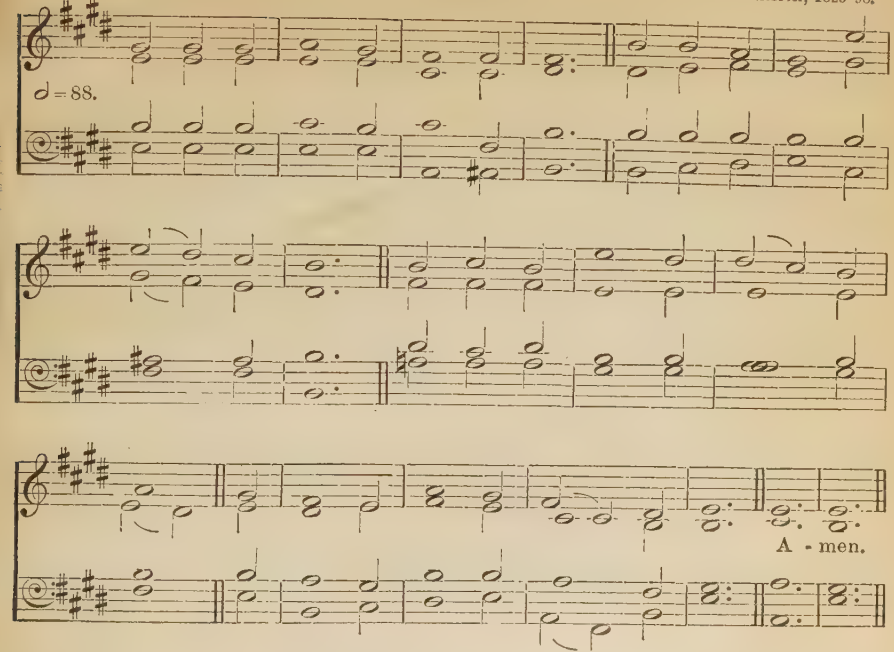
mp 4 Men die in darkness at your side,
Without a hope to cheer the tomb;
mf Take up the torch and wave it wide,
The torch that lights time's thickest gloom.

mp 5 Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray;
Be wise the erring soul to win;
Go forth into the world's highway,
Compel the wanderer to come in.

mf 6 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
cres Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight cry, Behold, I come. Amen.

Rev. H. Bonar, 1857.

SUN OF MY SOUL. L.M. Second Tune REV. H. PERCY SMITH, 1825–98.



Alternative tune, CANONBURY, No. 294.

291 *Enoch walked with God.*—GEN. v. 22.

mp 1 O MASTER, let me walk with Thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Teach me Thy secret, help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

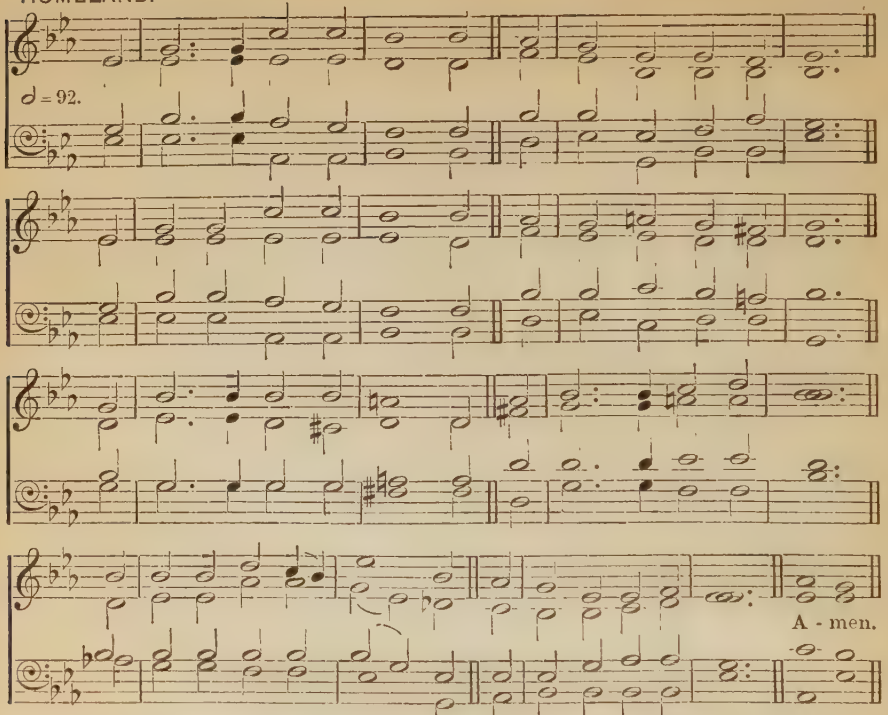
2 Help me the slow of heart to move
With one clear, winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong.

4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way,
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live. Amen.

REV. WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1880.

HOMELAND. 7.6.7.6.D. SIR A. SULLIVAN, 1842-1900.



Alternative tunes, MEIRIONYDD, No. 125 *and* AURELIA, No. 624.

292

Barnabas, which is, being interpreted, the Son of Consolation.—ACTS iv. 36.

mf 1 THE Son of Consolation!
Of Levi's priestly line,
Filled with the HOLY SPIRIT
And fervent faith divine,
With lowly self-oblation,
For CHRIST an offering meet,
He laid his earthly riches
At the apostles' feet.

2 The Son of Consolation!
O name of soothing balm!
It fell on sick and weary
Like breath of heaven's own calm!
And the blest son of comfort,
With fearless, loving hand,
The Gentiles' great apostle
Led to the faithful band.

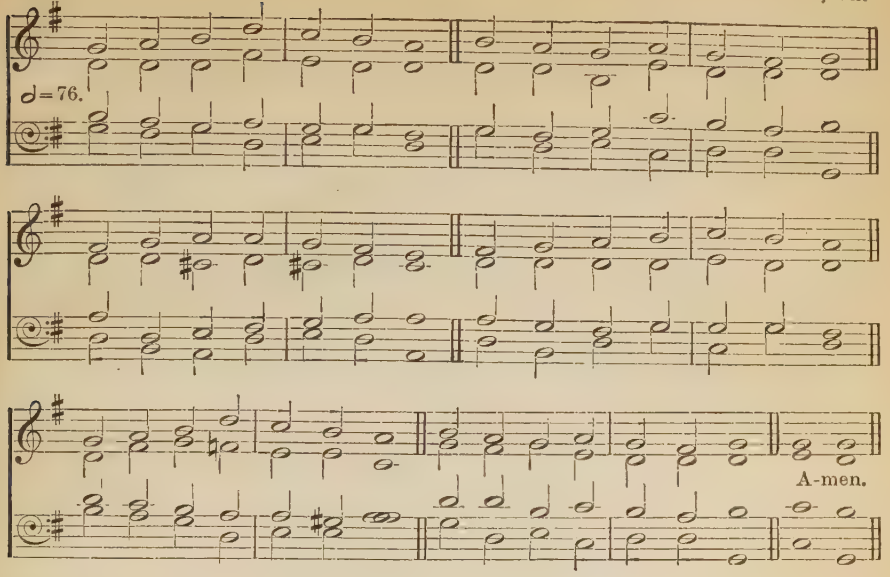
3 The Son of Consolation!
Drawn near unto his LORD,
He won the martyr's glory,
And passed to his reward.
With him is faith now ended,
For ever lost in sight,
But love, made perfect, fills him
With praise, and joy, and light.

mp 4 The Son of Consolation!
LORD, hear our humble prayer,
That each of us Thy children
This blessèd name may bear!
cres That we, sweet comfort shedding
O'er homes of pain and woe,
Midst sickness and in prisons,
May seek Thee here below.

mf 5 The Sons of Consolation!
O what their bliss will be,
When CHRIST the King shall tell them
'Ye did it unto Me!'
The merciful and loving
The LORD of life shall own,
And as His priceless jewels
Shall set them round His throne.
Amen.

MAUDE COOTE, 1871.

CASSEL. Six 7's. J. THOMMEN'S *Christenschatz*, 1745.



Alternative tune, DIX, No. 94.

293

Master, what shall we do?—ST. LUKE iii. 12.

mp 1 JESUS, Master, Whom I serve,
Though so feebly and so ill,
Strengthen hand and heart and nerve
All Thy bidding to fulfil;
Open Thou mine eyes to see
All the work Thou hast for me.

2 LORD, Thou needest not, I know,
Service such as I can bring;
Yet I long to prove and show
Full allegiance to my King.
Thou Redeemer art to me;
Let me be a praise to Thee.

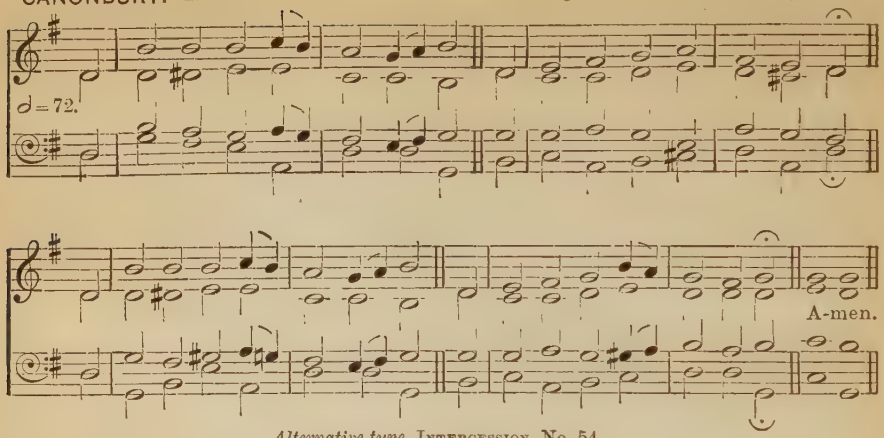
3 JESUS, Master, wilt Thou use
One who owes Thee more than all?
As Thou wilt! I would not choose;
Only let me hear Thy call.
JESUS! let me always be
In Thy service glad and free. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1869.

Also the following:

195 Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult.
294 Almighty God, Whose only Son.
310 O brothers, lift your voices.
385 Rejoice, ye pure in heart.
409 Blest be the tie that binds.
540 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak.
543 Lord of our life.
572 O happy band of pilgrims.
617 Soldiers of Christ, arise.
619 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus.
636 The Son of God goes forth to war.
650 Through the night of doubt and sorrow.
724 Work, for the night is coming.

CANONBURY. L.M. First Tune Arranged from Robert Schumann, 1810–56.



Alternative tune, Intercession, No. 54.

294 *Turn us again, O God.*—Ps. lxxx. 3.

mf 1 ALMIGHTY God, Whose only Son
O'er sin and death the triumph won,
And ever lives to intercede
For souls who Thy sweet mercy need;

mp 2 In His dear Name to Thee we pray
For all who err and go astray,
For sinners, wheresoe'er they be,
Who do not serve and honour Thee.

3 There are who never yet have heard
The tidings of Thy blessèd word,
But still in heathen darkness dwell,
Without one thought of heaven or hell;

4 And some within Thy sacred fold
To holy things are dead and cold,
And waste the precious hours of life
In selfish ease, or toil, or strife:

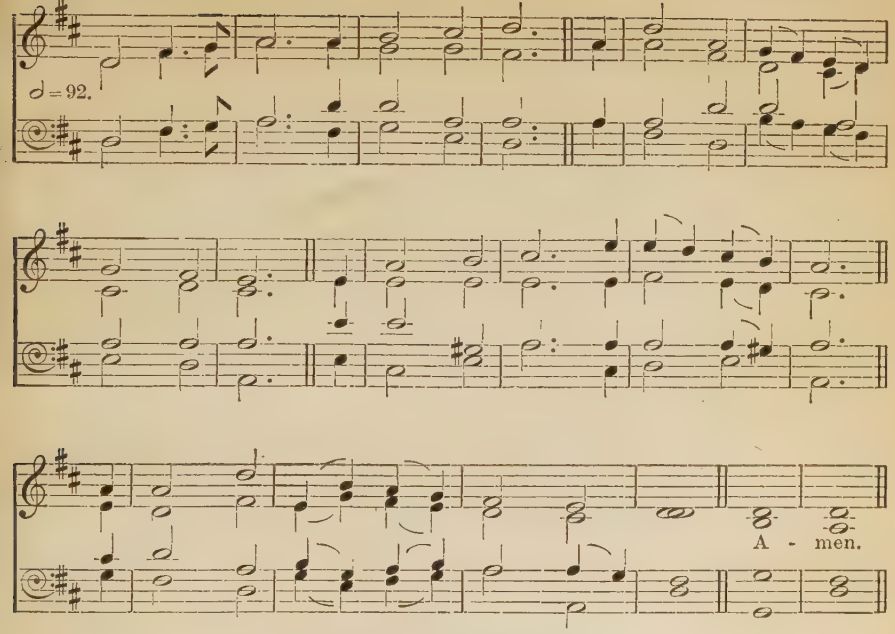
5 And many a quickened soul within
There lurks the secret love of sin,
A wayward will, or anxious fears,
Or lingering taint of bygone years.

6 O give repentance true and deep
To all Thy lost and wandering sheep,
And kindle in their hearts the fire
Of holy love and pure desire.

cres 7 That so from angel hosts above
May rise a sweeter song of love,
f And we, with all the blest, adore
Thy Name, O God, for evermore. Amen.

Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1868.

TRURO. L.M. Second Tune C. Burney, 1726-1814.



For a different form of this tune see No 46.

Alternative tunes, Warrington, No. 8 and Duke Street, No. 354.

295 *Awake, awake, put on strength, O arm of the Lord.*—Isa. li. 9.

mf 1 ARM of the Lord, awake, awake,
Put on Thy strength, the nations shake;
And let the world adoring see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by Thee.

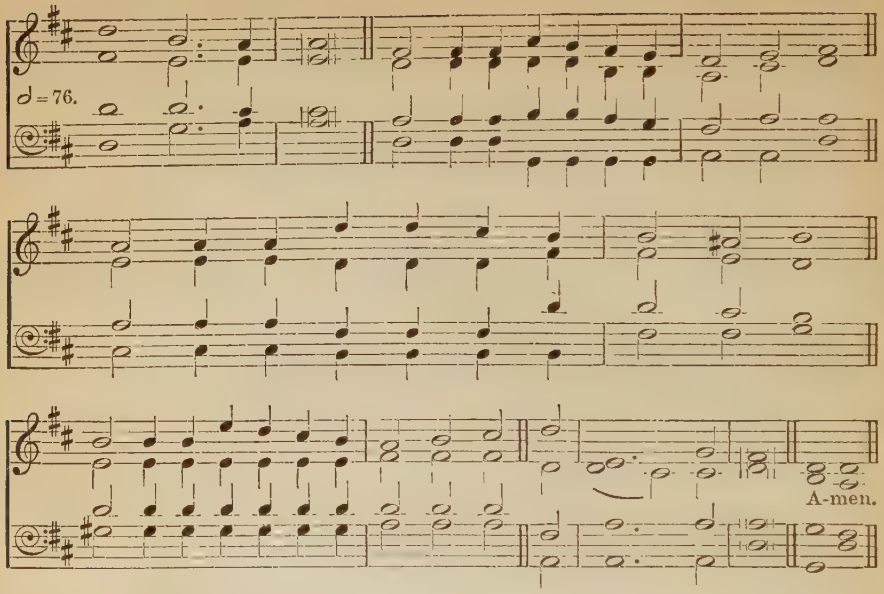
2 Say to the heathen from Thy throne,
I am Jehovah, God alone;
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.

3 Let Zion's time of favour come;
O bring the tribes of Israel home;
And let our wondering eyes behold
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.

cres 4 Almighty God, Thy grace proclaim
In every clime, of every name;
Let adverse powers before Thee fall
f And crown the Saviour Lord of all. Amen.

William Shrubsole, 1795.

ORA LABORA. 4.10.10.10.4. SIR R. P. STEWART, 1825–94.



296 *Go work to-day in My vineyard.*—ST. MATT. xxi. 28.

mf 1 COME, labour on.
Who dares stand idle on the harvest plain,
While all around him waves the golden grain?
And to each servant does the Master say,
'Go work to-day.'

2 Come, labour on.
Claim the high calling angels cannot share—
To young and old the gospel-gladness bear:
dim Redeem the time; its hours too swiftly fly.
The night draws nigh.

mf 3 Come, labour on.
The enemy is watching night and day,
To sow the tares, to snatch the seed away;
While we in sleep our duty have forgot,
He slumbered not.

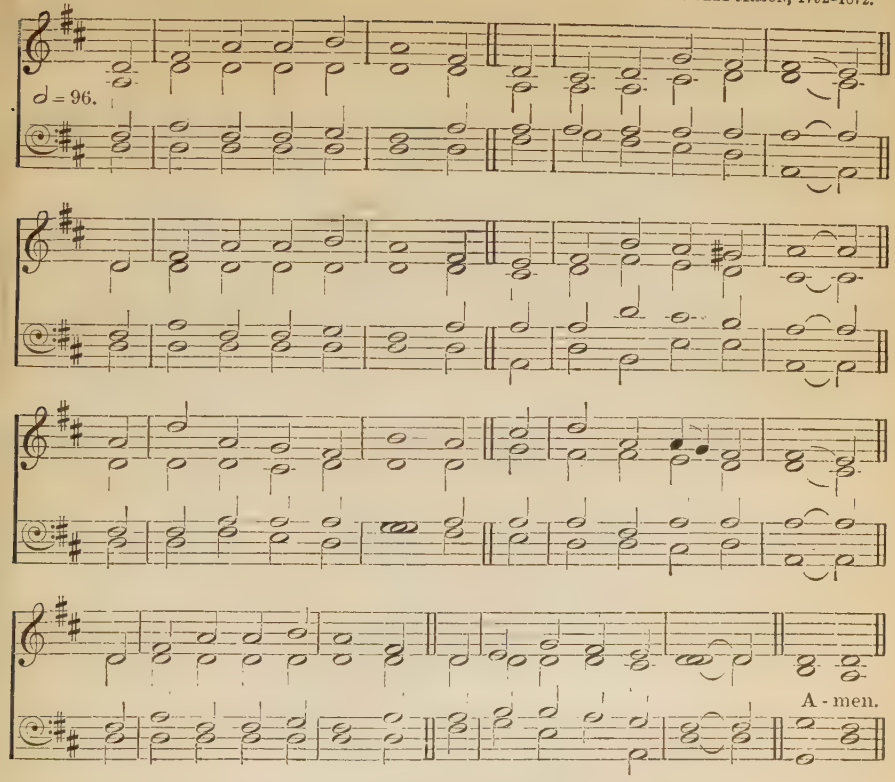
4 Come, labour on.
Away with gloomy doubts and faithless fear!
No arm so weak but may do service here:
By feeblest agents can our GOD fulfil
His righteous will.

5 Come, labour on.
No time for rest, till glows the western sky,
cres While the long shadows o'er our pathway lie,
And a glad sound comes with the setting sun—
'Servants, well done.'

JANE BORTHWICK, 1859.

MISSIONARY. 7.6.7.6.D.

LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872.



For a higher setting see No. 197.

297

Come over . . . and help us.—ACTS xvi. 9.

mf 1 FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

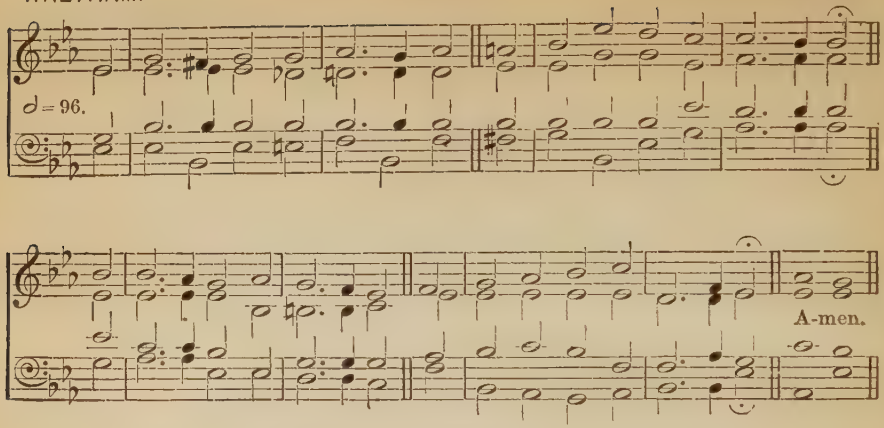
2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases
mp And only man is vile,
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of GOD are strown,
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
f Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's Name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
mf Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
cres Redeemer, King, Creator,
f In bliss returns to reign. Amen.

BISHOP R. HEBER, 1819.

WALTHAM. L.M. First Tune J. B. Calkin, 1827–1905.



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For a higher setting see No. 632.

298

Thou hast given a banner to them that fear Thee, that it may be displayed because of the truth.—Ps. lx. 4.

mf 1 FLING out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
The sun that lights its shining folds
p The Cross on which the Saviour died.

mf 2 Fling out the banner! angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign;
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonders of the love divine.

3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.

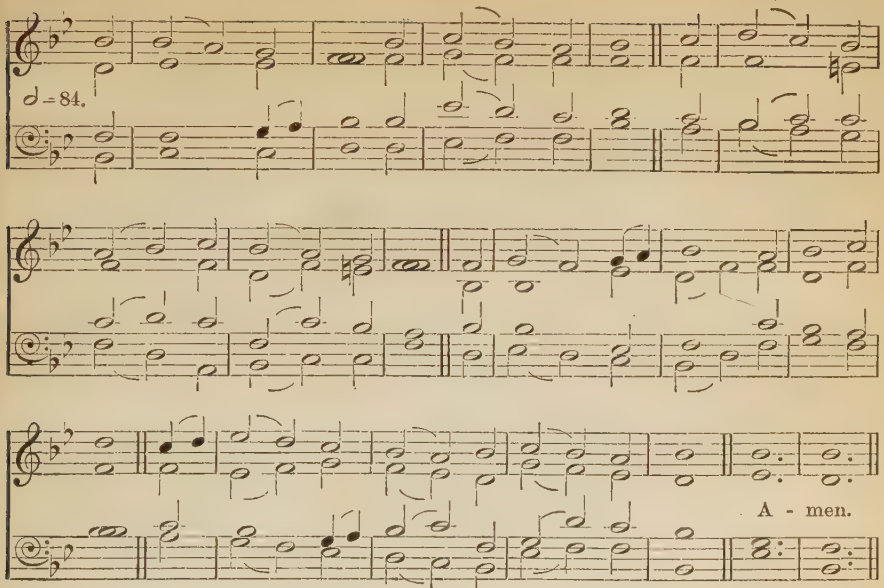
4 Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls,
That sink and perish in the strife,
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem
And spring immortal into life.

5 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
Our glory, only in the Cross;
p Our only hope, the Crucified!

mf 6 Fling out the banner, wide and high,
Seaward and skyward let it shine;
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign. Amen.

Bishop G. W. Doane, 1848.

WAREHAM. L.M. Second Tune W. KNAPP, 1698-1768.



For a lower setting see No. 286.

299

The Spirit of Truth . . . He shall testify of Me: and ye also shall bear witness.—ST. JOHN XV. 26, 27.

mf 1 O SPIRIT of the living GOD,
In all the fulness of Thy grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race.

2 Give tongues of fire, and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unction from above,
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.

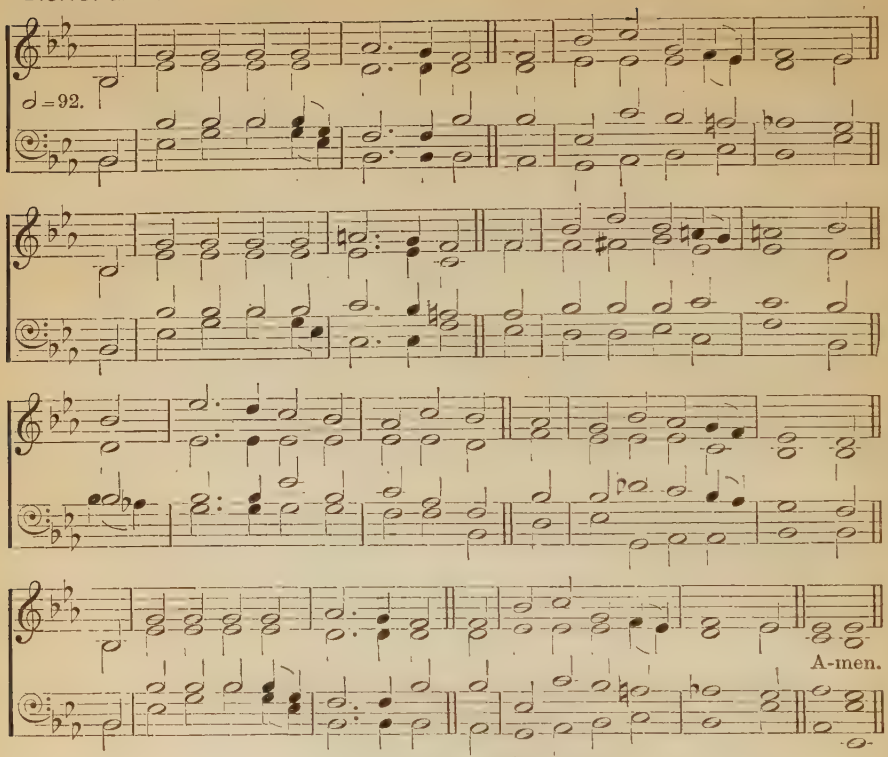
3 Be darkness at Thy coming light;
Confusion, order in Thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

4 Baptize the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the Cross record;
The Name of JESUS glorify,
Till every kindred call Him LORD.

5 GOD from eternity hath willed
All flesh shall His salvation see;
So be the FATHER'S love fulfilled,
The SAVIOUR'S sufferings crowned through Thee. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1823.

BISHOPGARTH. 8.7.8.7.D. Sir A. Sullivan, 1842–1900.



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For a higher setting see No. 361.

300

For My sake and the gospel's.—St. Mark viii. 35.

mf 1 'FOR My sake and the gospel's, go
And tell redemption's story';
His heralds answer, 'Be it so,
And Thine, Lord, all the glory!'
They preach His birth, His life, His cross,
The love of His atonement,
For Whom they count the world but loss,
His Easter, His enthronement.

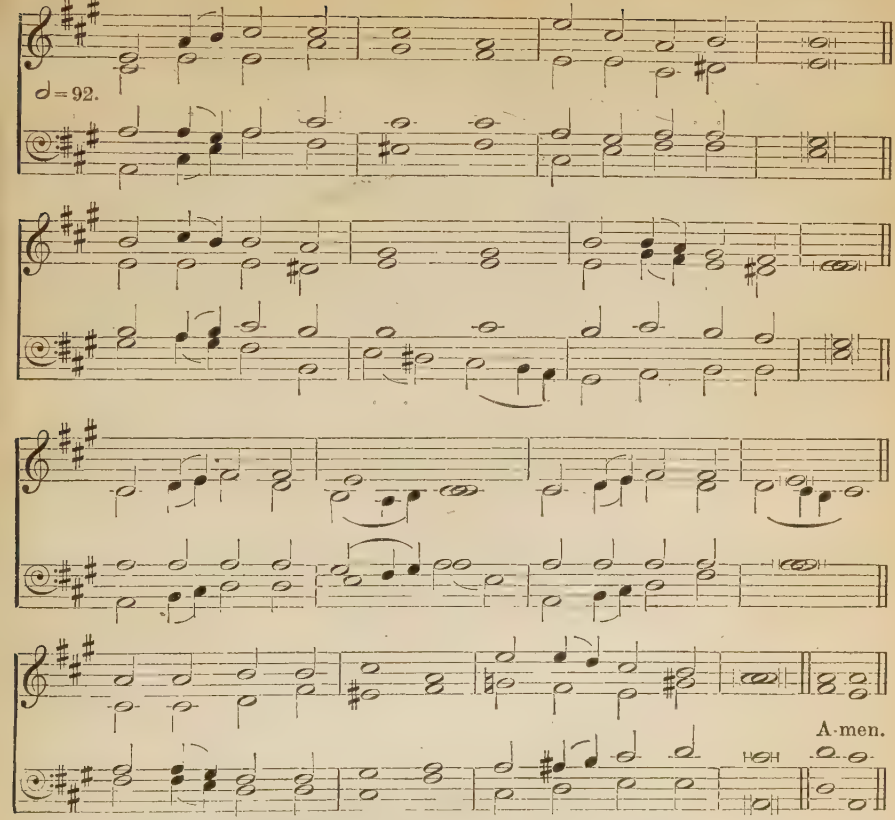
cres 2 Hark, hark, the trump of jubilee
Proclaims to every nation,
From pole to pole, by land and sea,
Glad tidings of salvation:
mf As nearer draws the day of doom,
While still the battle rages,
The heavenly Day-spring through the gloom
Breaks on the night of ages.

3 Still on and on the anthems spread
Of hallelujah voices,
In concert with the holy dead
The warrior Church rejoices;
cres Their snow-white robes are washed in Blood,
Their golden harps are ringing;
Earth and the Paradise of God
f One triumph-song are singing.

4 He comes, whose Advent trumpet drowns
The last of time's evangels,
Emmanuel crowned with many crowns,
The Lord of saints and angels:
Of Life, Light, Love, the great I AM,*
Triune, Who changest never,
The throne of God and of the Lamb
Is Thine, and Thine for ever! Amen.

Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1899.

ST. DENIS. 11.11.11.11. W. H. Callcott, 1807–82.



Alternative tune, St. John Damascene, No. 505.

301 *God Himself is with us for our Captain.*—2 Chron. xiii. 12.

mf 1 HARK! the swelling breezes, rising from afar,
Bring the sounds of conflict from the holy war.
cres God is with our armies, He the word has given,
He is watching o'er you, messengers of heaven.

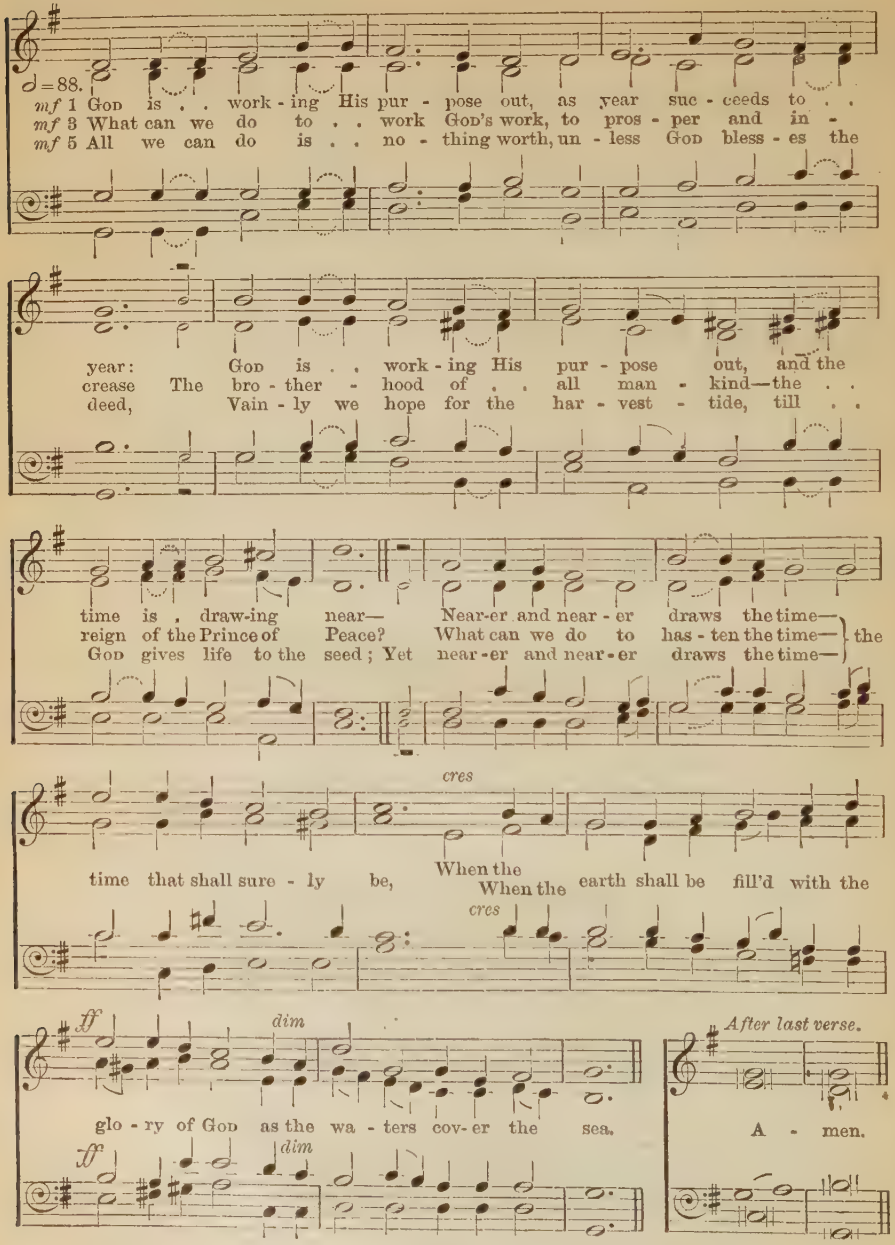
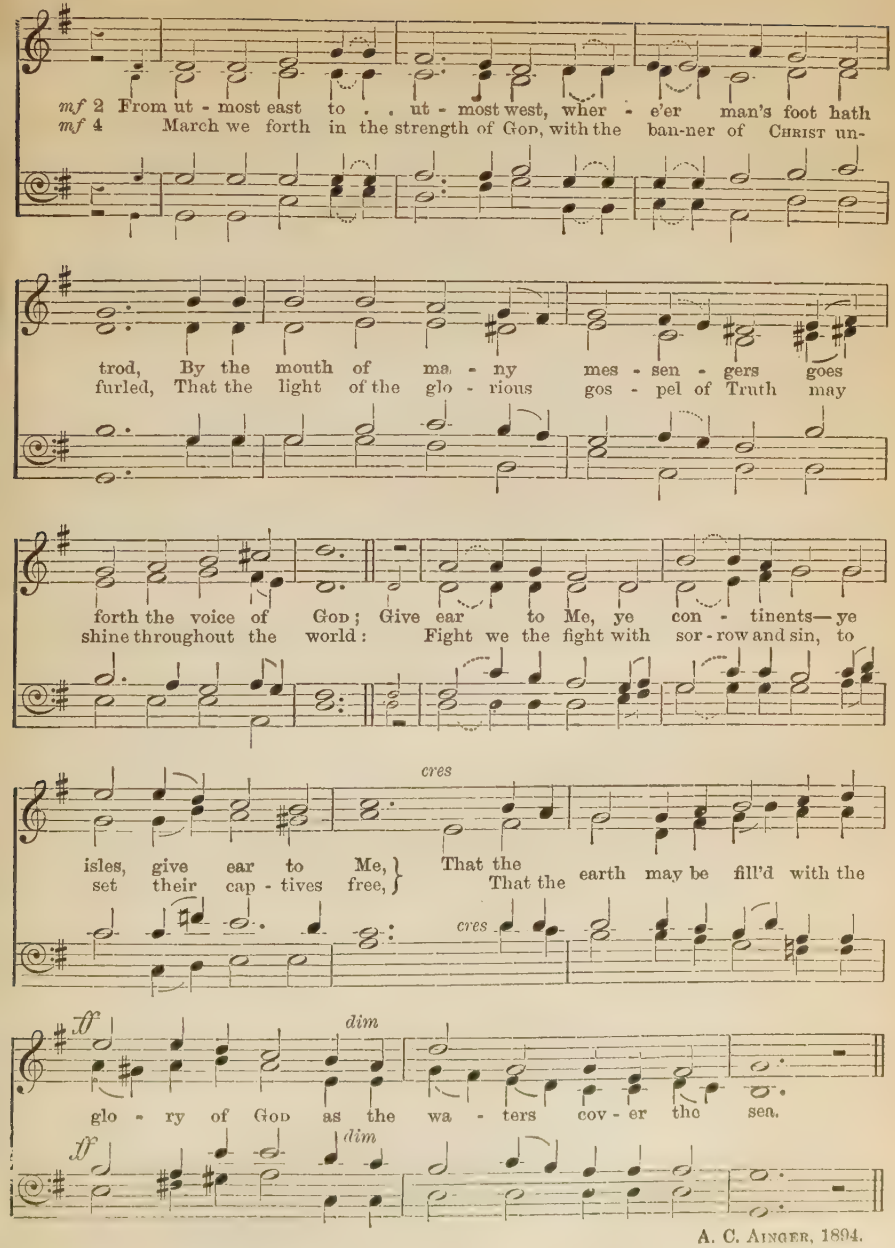
f 2 Go, Thou mighty Captain, conquering on Thy way;
Night upon the mountains changes into day;
Idols bow before Thee, heathen temples fall;
Soon the world shall own Thee victor over all.

mf 3 O Thou blessèd Saviour, reigning now on high,
May Thy faithful soldiers find Thee ever nigh.
Bid their glorious mission speed from sea to sea,
cres Till the whole creation worship only Thee. Amen.

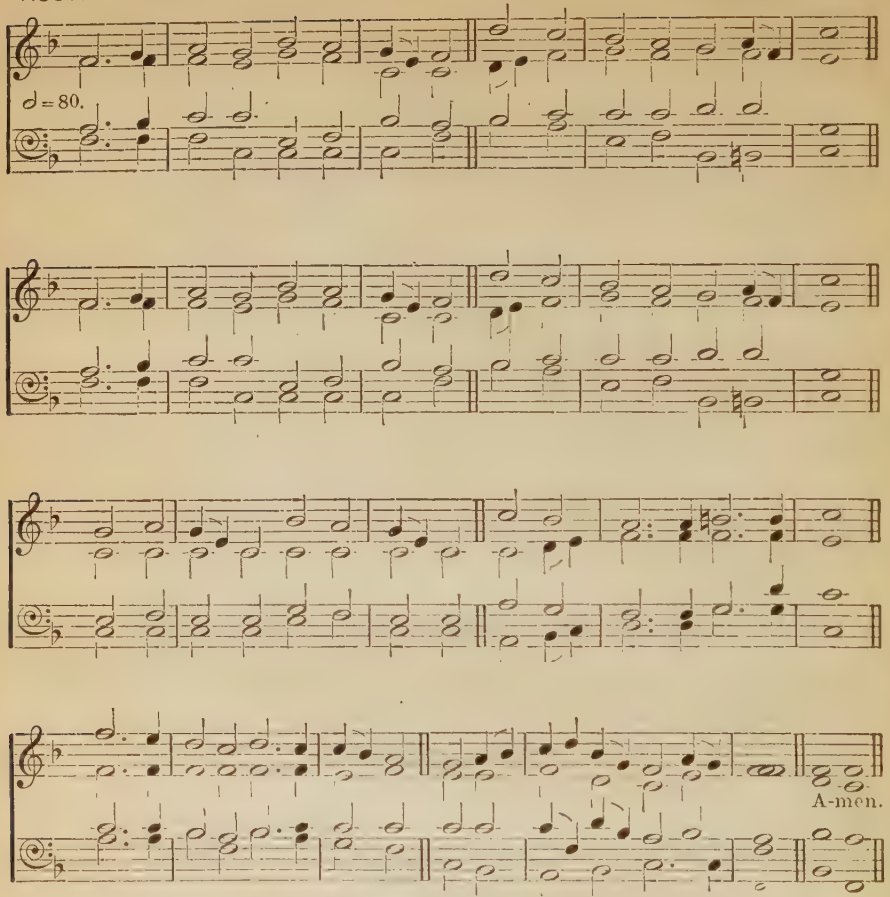
H.B., 1854.

For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.—Isa. xi. 9.

302 BENSON. P.M.

M. D. Kingham.

302 *(Continued)*

A. C. Ainger, 1894.

AUSTRIA. 8.7.8.7.D. F. J. Haydn, 1732-1809.



For lower settings see Nos. 355 and 468.

303 *The Lord shall be King over all the earth.*—Zech. xiv. 9.

mf 1 HARK, creation's Alleluia,
cres Rising from a thousand shores,
Vibrates sweet as angel voices,
Loud as many waters, roars,—
f 'Blessing, glory, power, salvation
To our God upon the throne,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Infinite, supreme, alone.'

2 Gathering strength from every nation,
Every kindred, tribe, and tongue,
Hark, that everlasting anthem,
Hark, that glorious tide of song,
Floods the valleys with its music,
Echoes from the lasting hills,
Onward, upward, till the temple
Of the living God it fills.

3 Hark, it mingles with the raptures
Of the armies of the sky,
Who have passed through tribulation
Into perfect rest on high,
Clothed in robes of spotless beauty,
Palms of triumph in their hand,
Harping on their harps hosannas,
As before His face they stand :

4 'Glory unto Him Who loved us,
Him Who washed us with His Blood,
Kings and priests henceforth for ever
To our FATHER and our GOD.
ff Alleluia ! saints and angels,
Raise your loudest, loftiest strains !
Alleluia ! hell is vanquished ;
GOD, the LORD Almighty, reigns.' Amen.

BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1879.

FOR THE CONVERSION OF THE JEWS

304 *The Lord shall be King over all the earth.*—ZECH. xiv. 9.

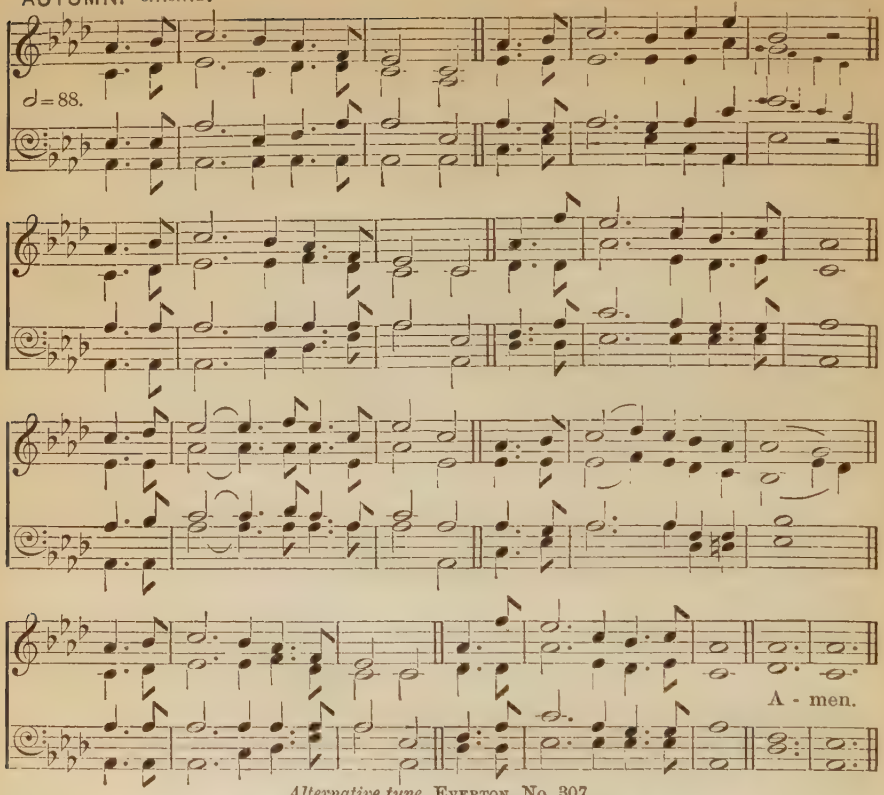
mf 1 ZION'S King shall reign victorious ;
All the earth shall own His sway ;
He will make His kingdom glorious ;
He will reign through endless day.

2 Nations now from GOD estrangèd
Then shall see a glorious light ;
Night to day shall then be changèd,
Heaven shall triumph in the sight.

3 Then shall Israel, long dispersèd,
Mourning seek the LORD their GOD ;
Look on Him whom once they piercèd,
Own and kiss the chastening rod.

4 Mighty King, Thine arm revealing,
Now Thy glorious cause maintain ;
Bring the nations help and healing,
Make them subject to Thy reign. Amen.

REV. THOMAS KELLY, 1806.

AUTUMN. 8.7.8.7.D. Arr. from *Pseaumes octante trois*, GENEVA, 1551.

Alternative tune, EVERTON, No. 307.

305

Blessed are ye that sow beside all waters.—ISA. xxxii. 20.

mf 1 SOW the seed beside all waters,
North and south and east and west,
That our toiling sons and daughters
In the harvest may be blest.
Tell the tidings of salvation
'Mid the storms of Labrador;
Speak the word of consolation
By the lone Pacific shore.

2 Where the forests old are falling,
Yielding place to lawn and lea;
Where the fisher plies his calli
'Mid the perils of the sea;
Where the tide of commerce rushes
Through the city's crowded street,
And unpitying mammon crushes
Poor and weak beneath his feet

3 Where our brothers, sowing, reaping,
Delving for the hidden ore,
Now with joy and now with weeping
Labour to increase their store;
Where the stranger wanders lonely
In the homeless wilderness,
p Tell of JESUS, JESUS only,
Who alone can save and bless.

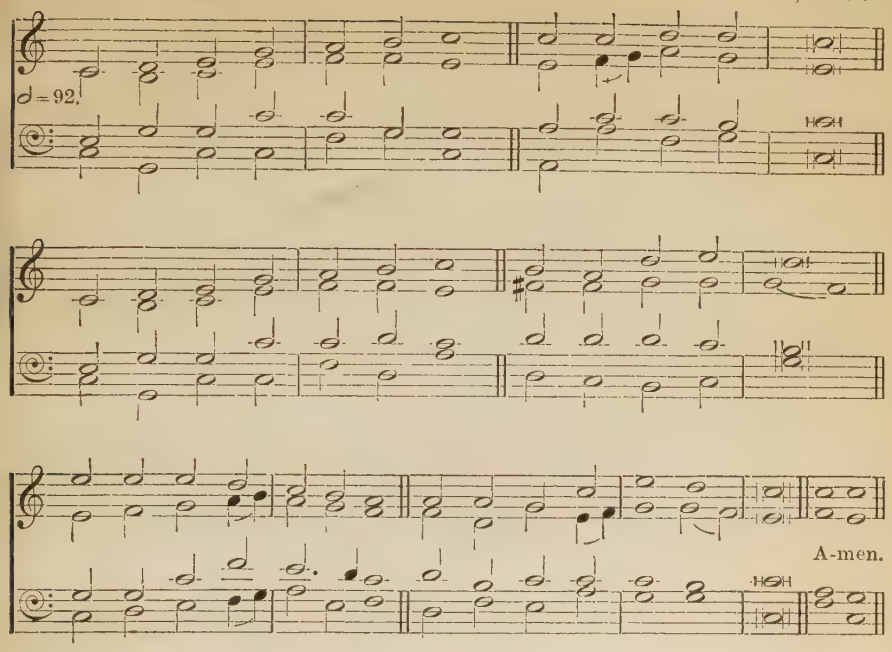
4 Tell how tenderly He careth
For the weary and oppressed,
How their burdens all He beareth,
As He leads them to His rest;
Tell that He, the LORD from heaven,
Died for all and lives again,
cres All through Him may be forgiven,
All with Him in glory reign.

mf 5 Tell His love beyond all telling,
Seeking, following those who flee,
Love rebellious hearts compelling
To His service glad and free.
f Thus a precious harvest gather,
North and south and east and west,
To the glory of the FATHER,
SON, and SPIRIT ever blest. Amen.

REV. ROBERT MURRAY, 1897.

MOEL LLYS. 7.6.7.6.7.7.

SARAH G. STOCK, 1838-98.



306

O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.—Ps. xcvi. 1.

f 1 LET the song go round the earth,
JESUS CHRIST is LORD!
Sound His praises, tell His worth,
Be His Name adored;
Every clime and every tongue
Join the grand, the glorious song!

2 Let the song go round the earth!
From the eastern sea,
Where the daylight has its birth,
Glad, and bright, and free!
China's millions join the strains,
Waft them on to India's plains.

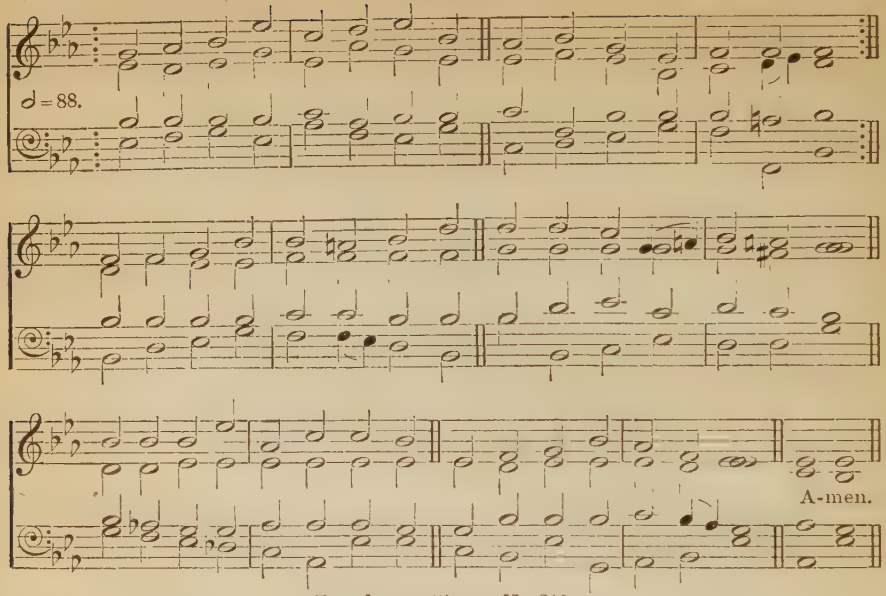
3 Let the song go round the earth!
mf Lands where Islam's sway
Darkly broods o'er home and hearth,
Cast their bonds away!
f Let His praise from Afric's shore
Rise and swell her wide lands o'er!

4 Let the song go round the earth!
Where the summer smiles;
Let the notes of holy mirth
Break from distant isles!
Inland forests, dark and dim,
Ice-bound coasts give back the hymn.

5 Let the song go round the earth—
JESUS CHRIST is King!
With the story of His worth
Let the whole world ring!
Him creation all adore
Evermore and evermore. Amen.

SARAH G. STOCK, 1898.

EVERTON. 8.7.8.7.D. First Tune HENRY SMART, 1813-79.



For a lower setting see No. 210.

Alternative tunes, WHAT A FRIEND, No. 782, and AUTUMN, No. 305.

307

Waiting for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.—1 COR. i. 7.

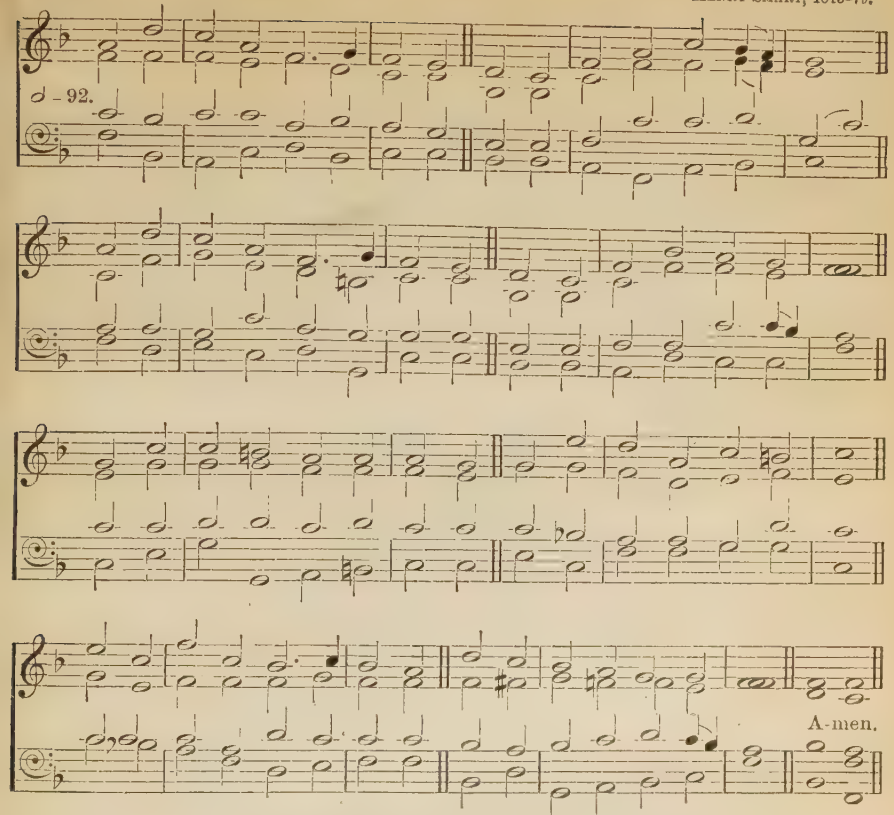
mf 1 LORD, her watch Thy Church is keeping;
When shall earth Thy rule obey?
When shall end the night of weeping?
When shall break the promised day?
See the whitening harvest languish,
Waiting still the labourers' toil;
p Was it vain, Thy SON'S deep anguish?
Shall the strong retain the spoil?

mf 2 Tidings, sent to every creature,
Millions yet have never heard;
cres Can they hear without a preacher?
LORD Almighty, give the Word:
Give the Word; in every nation
Let the gospel-trumpet sound,
Witnessing a world's salvation
To the earth's remotest bound.

f 3 Then the end: Thy Church completed,
All Thy chosen gathered in,
With their King in glory seated,
Satan bound, and banished sin;
Gone for ever parting, weeping,
Hunger, sorrow, death, and pain;
Lo! her watch Thy Church is keeping;
Come, LORD JESUS, come to reign. Amen.

REV. HENRY DOWNTON, 1867.

BETHANY. 8.7.8.7.D. Second Tune HENRY SMART, 1813–79.



Alternative tune, ST. ASAPH, No. 503.

308

So shall He sprinkle many nations.—Isa. lii. 15.

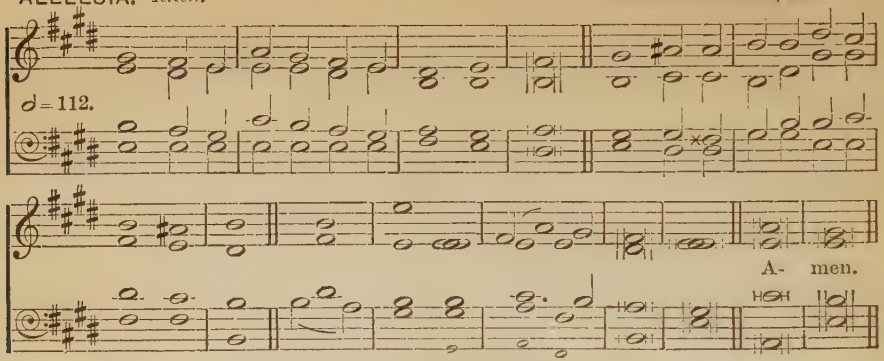
mf 1 SAVIOUR, sprinkle many nations,
Fruitful let Thy sorrows be;
p By Thy pains and consolations
Draw the Gentiles unto Thee:
Of Thy Cross the wondrous story,
Be it to the nations told;
mf Let them see Thee in Thy glory,
And Thy mercy manifold.

dim 2 Far and wide, though all unknowing,
Pants for Thee each mortal breast;
p Human tears for Thee are flowing,
Human hearts in Thee would rest;
Thirsting, as for dews of even,
As the new-mown grass for rain,
cres Thee they seek, as GOD of heaven,
Thee, as Man, for sinners slain.

mf 3 SAVIOUR, lo! the isles are waiting,
Stretched the hand, and strained the sight,
For Thy SPIRIT new creating,
Love's pure flame and wisdom's light;
cres Give the word, and of the preacher
Speed the foot, and touch the tongue,
Till on earth by every creature
f Glory to the Lamb be sung. Amen.

BISHOP A. C. COXE, 1851.

ALLELUIA. 10.10.7. HORATIO W. PARKER, 1863-



Alternative tune, ALLELUIA PERENNE, No. 614.

309

They joy before Thee according to the joy in harvest.—ISA. ix. 3.

mf 1 LORD of the harvest! it is right and meet
That we should lay our first-fruits at Thy feet
f With joyful Alleluia.

mf 2 Sweet is the soul's thanksgiving after prayer;
Sweet is the worship that with heaven we share,
f Who sing the Alleluia!

mp 3 Lowly we prayed, and Thou didst hear on high—
Didst lift our hearts and change our suppliant cry
f To festal Alleluia.

mf 4 So sing we now in tune with that great song,
That all the age of ages shall prolong,
f The endless Alleluia.

mp 5 To Thee, O LORD of Harvest, Who hast heard,
And to Thy white-robed reapers given the word,
f We sing our Alleluia.

mf 6 O CHRIST, Who in the wide world's ghostly sea
Hast bid the net be cast anew, to Thee
f We sing our Alleluia.

mf 7 To Thee, Eternal SPIRIT, Who again
Hast moved with life upon the slumbrous main,
f We sing our Alleluia.

mf 8 Yea, west and east the companies go forth:
f 'We come!' is sounding to the south and north:
To GOD sing Alleluia.

mf 9 The fishermen of JESUS far away
Seek in new waters an immortal prey;
f To Him sing Alleluia.

mf 10 The HOLY GHOST is brooding o'er the deep,
And careless hearts are waking out of sleep;
f To Him sing Alleluia.

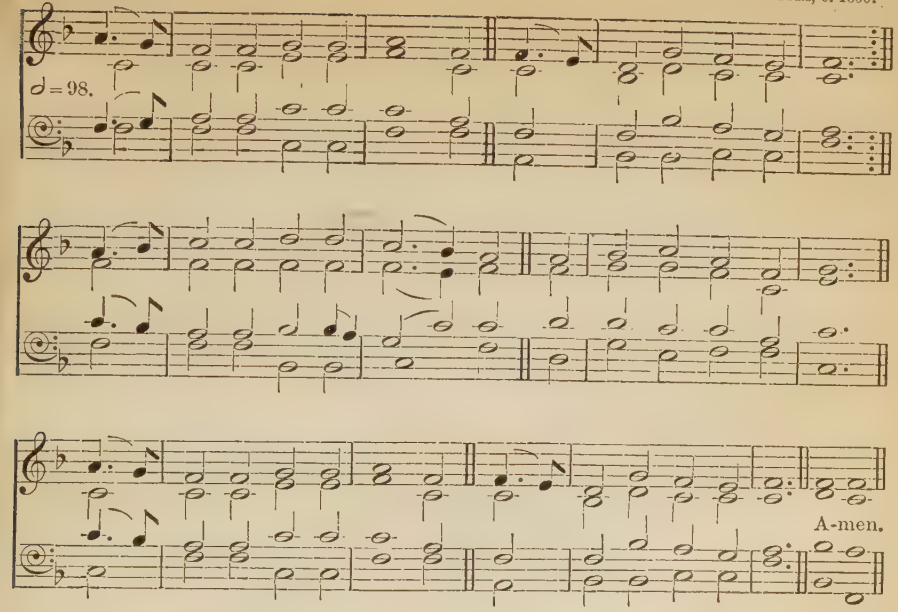
mf 11 Yea, for sweet hope new-born—blest work begun—
Sing Alleluia to the THREE in ONE,
f Adoring Alleluia.

12 Glory to GOD! the Church in patience cries;
Glory to GOD! the Church at rest replies,
With endless Alleluia. Amen.

REV. S. J. STONE, 1874.

ENDSLEIGH. 7.6.7.6.D.

F. Salvatori, *c.* 1850.



Alternative tunes, Missionary, No. 197, and Aurelia, No. 44.

310

Then shalt thou cause the trumpet of the jubile to sound.—Lev. xxv. 9.

f 1 O BROTHERS, lift your voices,
Triumphant songs to raise;
Till heaven on high rejoices,
And earth is filled with praise.
Ten thousand hearts are bounding
With holy hopes and free;
The gospel trump is sounding,
The trump of jubilee.

2 O Christian brothers, glorious
Shall be the conflict's close:
The Cross hath been victorious,
And shall be o'er its foes.
Faith is our battle-token:
Our Leader all controls;
Our trophies, fetters broken;
Our captives, ransomed souls.

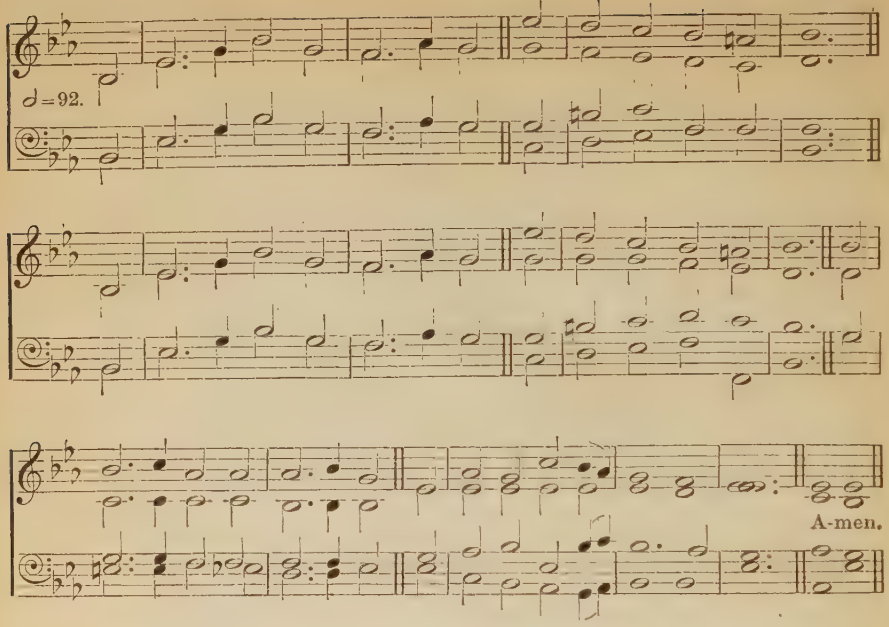
mf 3 Not unto us—Lord Jesus,
To Thee all praise be due;
Whose blood-bought mercy frees us,
Has freed our brethren too.
f Not unto us—in glory
The angels catch the strain,
And cast their crowns before Thee
Exultingly again.

4 Great God of our salvation,
Thy presence we adore:
Praise, glory, adoration
Be Thine for evermore.
Still on in conflict pressing
On Thee Thy people call,
Thee King of kings confessing,
Thee crowning Lord of all. Amen.

Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1848.

MEIRINGEN. 8.6.8.6.8.8.

C. G. Neefe, 1748–98.



311

The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord, and of His Christ: and He shall reign for ever and ever.—Rev. xi. 15.

mf 1 O NORTH, with all thy vales of green,
O south, with all thy palms!
From peopled towns and fields between
Uplift the voice of psalms;
Raise, ancient east, the anthem high,
And let the youthful west reply.

2 Lo! in the clouds of heaven appears
God's well-beloved Son;
He brings a train of brighter years;
His kingdom is begun.
He comes, a guilty world to bless
With mercy, truth, and righteousness.

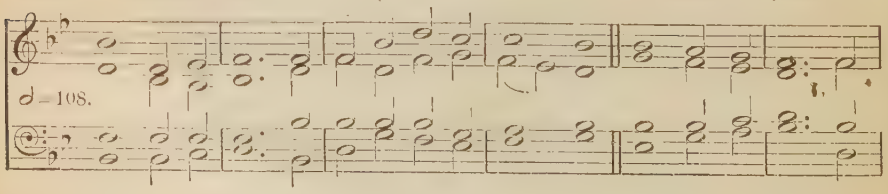
3 O Father, haste the promised hour,
When at His feet shall lie
All rule, authority, and power,
Beneath the ample sky;
When He shall reign from pole to pole,
The Lord of every human soul:

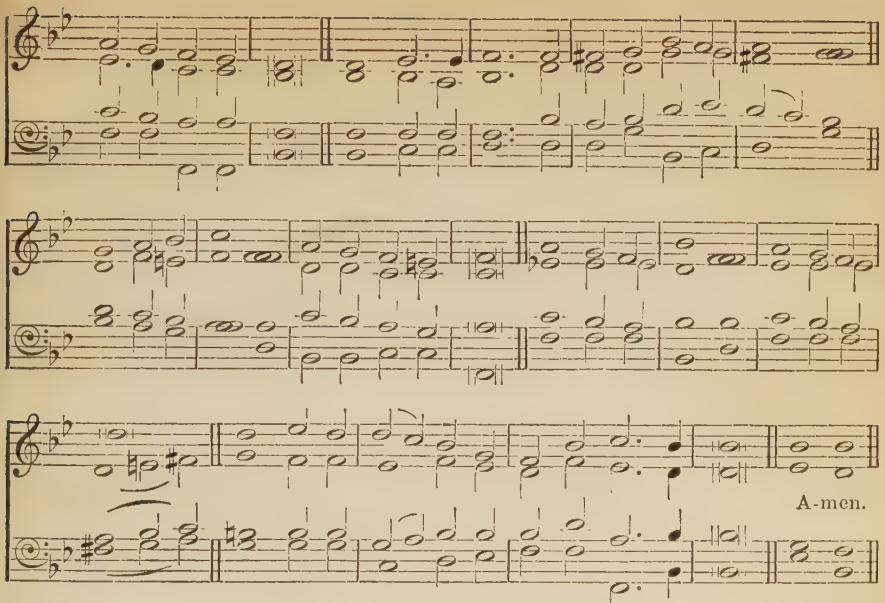
f When all shall heed the words He said
Amid their daily cares,
And by the loving life He led
Shall seek to pattern theirs;
ff And He Who conquered death shall win
The mightier conquest over sin. Amen.

W. C. Bryant, 1869.

ANGELIC SONGS. P.M.

James Walch, 1837–1901.





Alternative tune, Swiss Melody, No. 477.

312

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace.—Isa. lii. 7.

mf 1 O SION, haste, thy mission high fulfilling [Light;
To tell to all the world that God is
That He Who made all nations is not willing [of night:
One soul should perish, lost in shades
f Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace, [release.
Tidings of Jesus, redemption and

mp 2 Behold, how many thousands still are lying [of sin,
Bound in the darksome prison-house
With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,
Or of the life He died for them to win.
f Publish glad tidings, &c.

mp 3 'Tis thine to save from peril of perdition
The souls for whom the Lord His life laid down; [mission,
Beware lest, slothful to fulfil thy
Thou lose one jewel that should deck His crown.
Publish glad tidings, &c.

mf 4 Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation [move, is Love:
That God, in Whom they live and
Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation, [live above.
And died on earth that man might
f Publish glad tidings, &c.

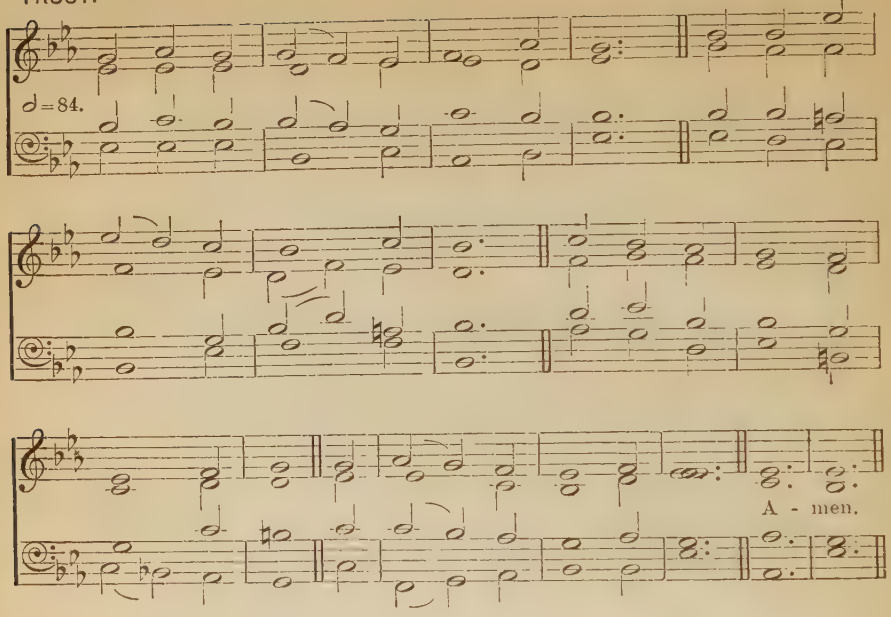
mf 5 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious, [their way,
Give of thy wealth to speed them on
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious; [day.
And haste the coming of the glorious
f Publish glad tidings, &c.

mf 6 He comes again—O Sion, ere thou meet Him, [grace;
Make known to every heart His saving
Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him, [face.
Through thy neglect, unfit to see His
f Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace,
Tidings of Jesus, redemption and release. Amen.

Mary A. Thomson, 1870.

TRUST. 8.8.8.6.

REV. G. W. TORRANCE, 1835–1907.



313 *And the Lord said unto me, Behold, I have put My words in thy mouth.*—JER. i. 9.

mf 1 SEND Thou, O LORD, to every place
Swift messengers before Thy face,
The heralds of Thy wondrous grace,
Where Thou Thyself wilt come.

2 Send men whose eyes have seen the King!
Men in whose ears His sweet words ring;
Send such Thy lost ones home to bring;
Send them where Thou wilt come.

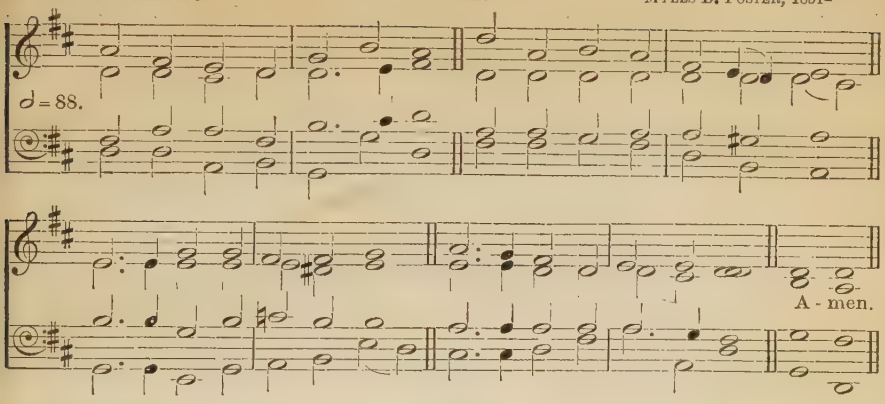
3 To bring good news to souls in sin;
The bruised and broken hearts to win;
In every place to bring them in
Where Thou Thyself wilt come.

4 Gird each one with the SPIRIT'S sword,
The sword of Thine own deathless Word;
And make them conquerors, conquering LORD,
Where Thou Thyself wilt come.

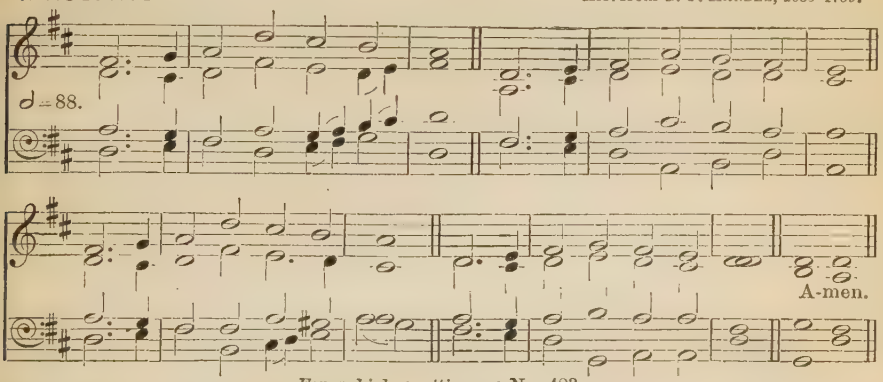
5 Raise up, O LORD the HOLY GHOST,
From this broad land a mighty host,
Their steadfast aim to seek the lost,
Where Thou Thyself wilt come. Amen.

MARY C. GATES, 1888.

CRUCIS MILITES. 7.7.7.7. First Tune. MYLES B. FOSTER, 1851-



INNOCENTS. 7.7.7.7. Second Tune. ARR. from G. F. HANDEL, 1685–1759.



For a higher setting see No. 423.

314

Take . . . the sword of the Spirit, which is the Word of God.—EPH. vi. 17.

mf 1 SOLDIERS of the Cross, arise!
Gird you with your armour bright;
Mighty are your enemies,
Hard the battle ye must fight.

2 O'er a faithless fallen world
Raise your banner in the sky;
Let it float there, wide unfurled;
Bear it onward; lift it high.

3 'Mid the homes of want and woe,
Strangers to the living WORD,
Let the SAVIOUR'S herald go,
Let the voice of hope be heard.

cresc. 4 Where the shadows deepest lie,
Carry truth's unsullied ray;
Where are crimes of blackest dye,
There the saving sign display.

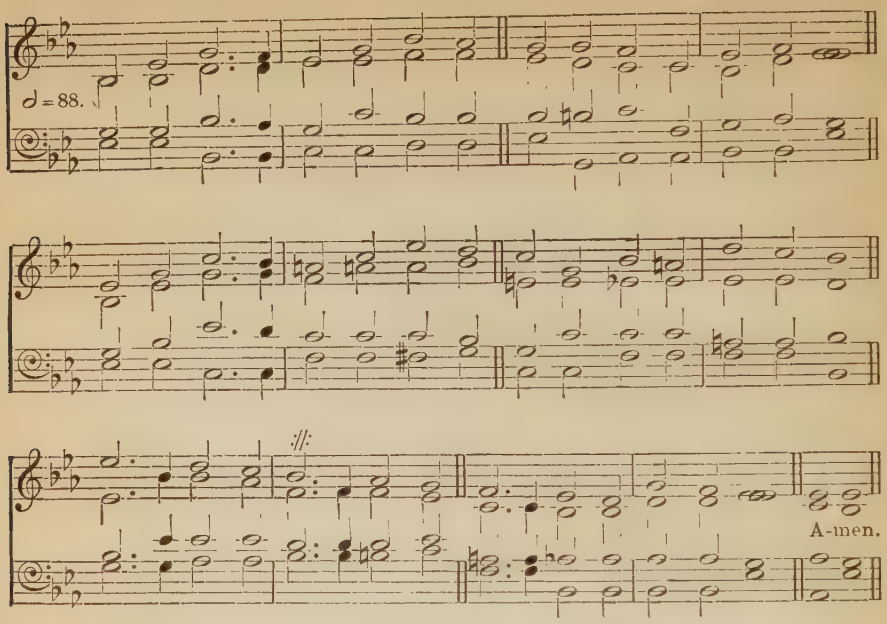
5 To the weary and the worn
Tell of realms where sorrows cease;
To the outcast and forlorn
Speak of mercy and of peace.

6 Guard the helpless; seek the strayed;
Comfort troubles; banish grief;
mf In the might of GOD arrayed
Scatter sin and unbelief.

cres. 7 Be the banner still unfurled,
Still unsheathed the SPIRIT'S sword,
f Till the kingdoms of the world
Are the kingdom of the LORD.
Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1864.

KENSINGTON NEW. 8.7.8.7.8.7. First Tune J. TILLEARD, 1827–76.



For higher settings see Nos. 79 and 602.

Alternative tunes, DISMISSAL, No. 370 and MANNHEIM, No. 473.

315

Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.—ST. MATT. xxviii. 20.

mf 1 SPEED Thy servants, SAVIOUR, speed them:
Thou art LORD of winds and waves;
They were bound, but Thou hast freed them;
Now they go to free the slaves;
Be Thou with them:
'Tis Thine arm alone that saves.

2 Friends and home and all forsaking,
LORD, they go at Thy command;
As their stay Thy promise taking,
While they traverse sea and land:
O be with them!
Lead them safely by the hand.

mp 3 When they think of home, now dearer
Than it ever seemed before,
Bring the promised glory nearer,
cres Let them see that peaceful shore,
Where Thy people
Rest from toil, and weep no more.

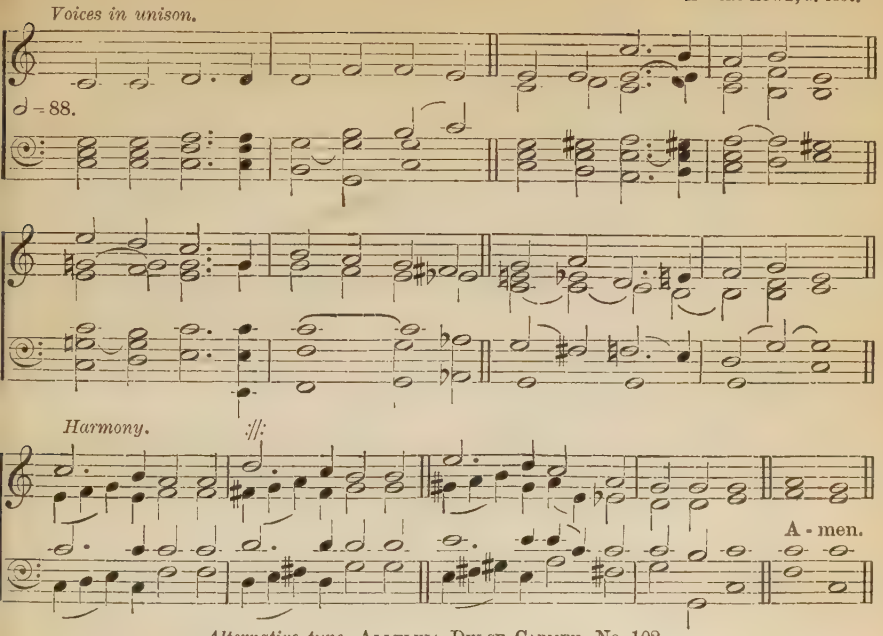
mp 4 Where no fruit appears to cheer them,
And they seem to toil in vain,
Then in mercy, LORD, draw near them,
cres Then their sinking hopes sustain:
Thus supported,
Let their zeal revive again.

mp 5 In the midst of opposition
Let them trust, O LORD, in Thee;
When success attends their mission,
Let Thy servants humbler be:
cres Never leave them,
Till Thy face in heaven they see;

f 6 There to reap in joy for ever,
Fruit that grows from seed here sown;
There to be with Him, Who never
Ceases to preserve His own,
And with triumph
Sing a SAVIOUR'S grace alone.
Amen.

REV. THOMAS KELLY, 1826.

HALLELUJAH. 8.7.8.7.8.7. Second Tune ALBERT LOWE, *d.* 1886.



Alternative tune, ALLELUIA DULCE CARMEN, No. 102.

316

To give light to them that sit in darkness.—ST. LUKE i. 79.

mp 1 SOULS in heathen darkness lying,
Where no light has broken through,
p Souls that JESUS bought by dying,
Whom His soul in travail knew:
mp Thousand voices
Call us, o'er the waters blue.

2 Christians, hearken! None has taught them
Of His love so deep and dear;
Of the precious price that bought them;
Of the nail, the thorn, the spear;
Ye who know Him,
Guide them from their darkness drear.

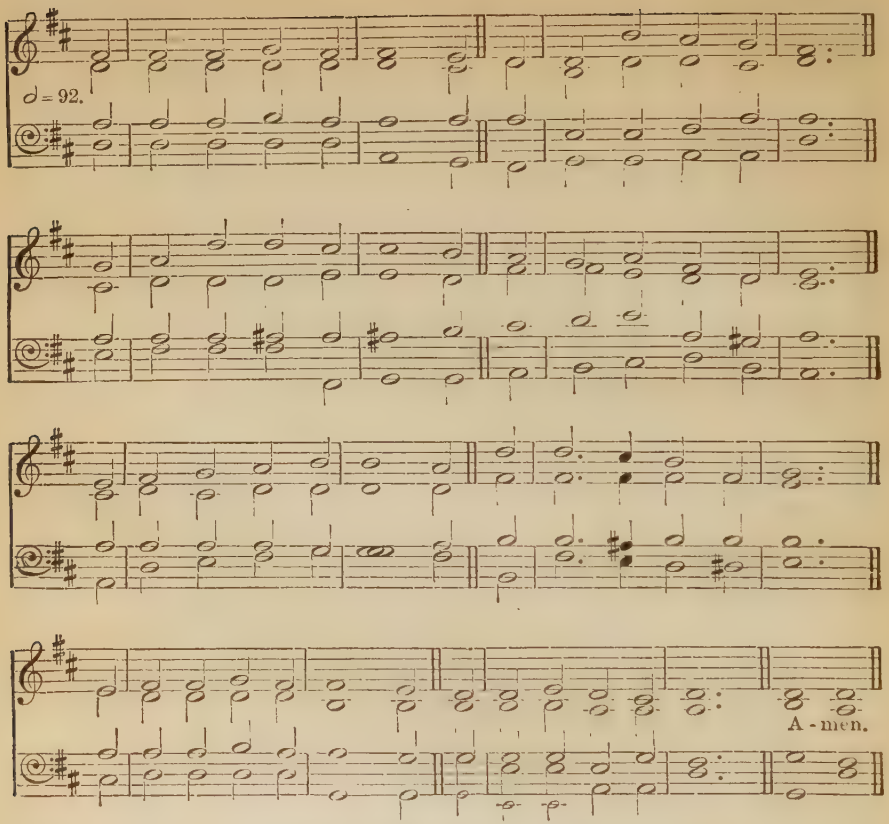
3 Haste, O haste, and spread the tidings
Wide to earth's remotest strand;
Let no brother's bitter chidings
Rise against us, when we stand
In the Judgment,
From some far, forgotten land.

mf 4 Lo! the hills for harvest whiten,
All along each distant shore;
Seaward far the islands brighten;
Light of nations! lead us o'er:
When we seek them,
Let Thy SPIRIT go before. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1852.

AURELIA. 7.6.7.6.D. First Tune S. S. Wesley, 1810-76.

May be sung in unison.



For a higher setting see No. 624.

317

Now it is high time to awake out of sleep.—Rom. xiii. 11.

mf 1 AWAKE! awake! O Christian,
The long dark night is past,
The Day-Star is arising,
The dawn is near at last:
The lands so long enshrouded
In darkness deep and drear
Are longing that the tidings
Of God's love they may hear.

2 A cry comes o'er the mountains
And floats upon the breeze,
From tropic shores and islands,
And from the Arctic Seas.
'Neath gleaming constellations,
The pole star in the north,
From Yukon's ice-bound borders,
The yearning cry comes forth.

3 From sea-girt Australasia,
Where in the starry sky
The Southern Cross burns brightly,
Again there comes the cry.
In valleys fair and smiling,
Where Christian ne'er hath trod,
The weary hearts are sighing
For Thee—the unknown God.

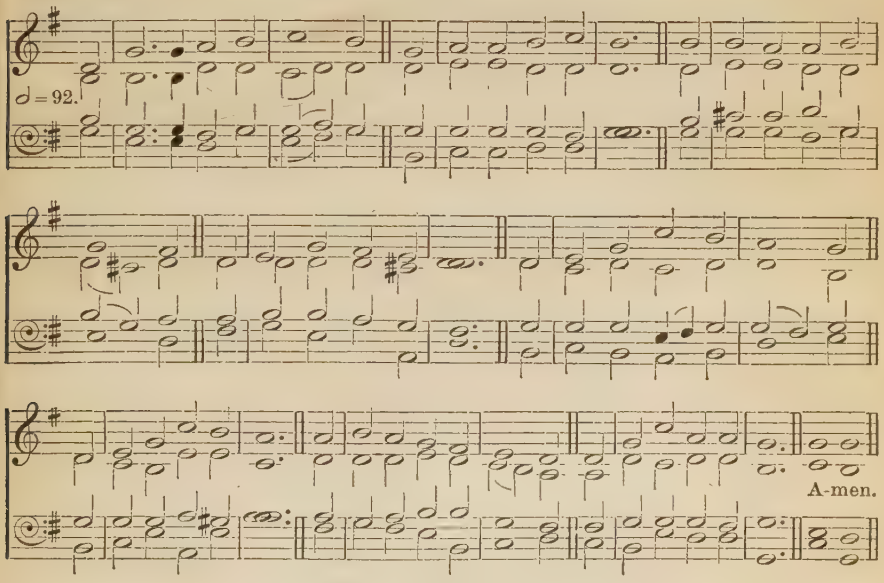
4 Where o'er the slopes of Persia
The fiery crescent gleams,
From distant dark Uganda,
And Niger's deadly streams,
From China's unloved daughters,
From flower-crowned Japan,
The cry is heard, 'O tell us
God's wondrous love to man.'

5 From lips of suffering sisters,
'Neath India's glowing sun,
From earth's dark, cruel places,
From many a weary one,
The cry is 'Come and help us,
Who grope as in the night,
Our eyes are blind and sightless,
O show us the true light.

6 'O hear our cry, good Christian,
And in our sore distress
Reveal to us the SAVIOUR,
Who longs to love and bless;
f And then with hearts uplifted,
And grateful voice we'll raise,
To FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT,
Our joyful song of praise.' Amen.

KATHARINE S. MILLS, 1899.

COME SING. 7.6.7.6.D. Second Tune T. L. FORBES.



Alternative tune, MISSIONARY, No. 197.

318

The love of Christ constraineth us.—2 COR. v. 14.

mf 1 THE love of CHRIST constraineth;
O let the watchword ring
Till all the world adoring
To JESUS' feet it bring.
f Till north and south the kingdoms
Shall own His glorious sway,
And east and west the nations
Rejoice to see His day.

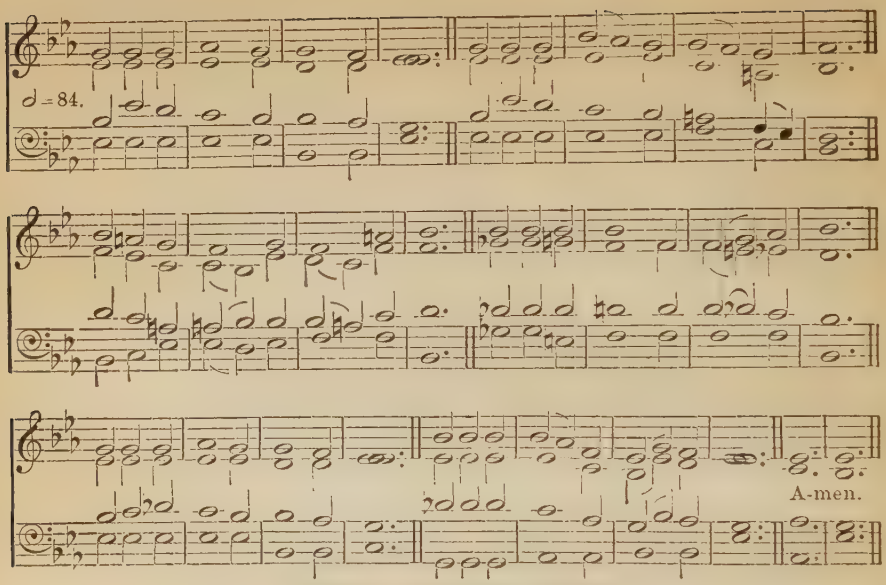
mf 2 The love of CHRIST constraineth;
At home, abroad, where'er
By sea or shore abiding
His Name and sign we bear.
We ask not that our service
Or great or small may be,
If only Thou wilt own it,
Dear LORD, as unto Thee.

3 The love of CHRIST constraineth;
And we who trust His Word,
Who know and feel its power
To gladder service stirred,
Shall neither faint nor falter,
Though dark the night and long,
And weak our hands that labour;
His strength shall make us strong.

4 The love of CHRIST constraineth;
Then let us work and pray,
And watch the glad appearing
Of that triumphant day,
f When FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT,
By every tongue confessed,
All earth His broad dominion
In His dear love shall rest. Amen.

CARA B. EVANS.

VOX DOMINI. Six 8's. ANON.



Alternative tune, ST. MATTHIAS, No. 36.

319

The Master is come, and calleth for thee.—ST. JOHN xi. 28.

mf 1 THE Master comes! He calls for thee—
Go forth at His almighty word,
Obedient to His last command,
And tell to those who never heard,
Who sit in deepest shades of night,
That CHRIST has come to give them light.

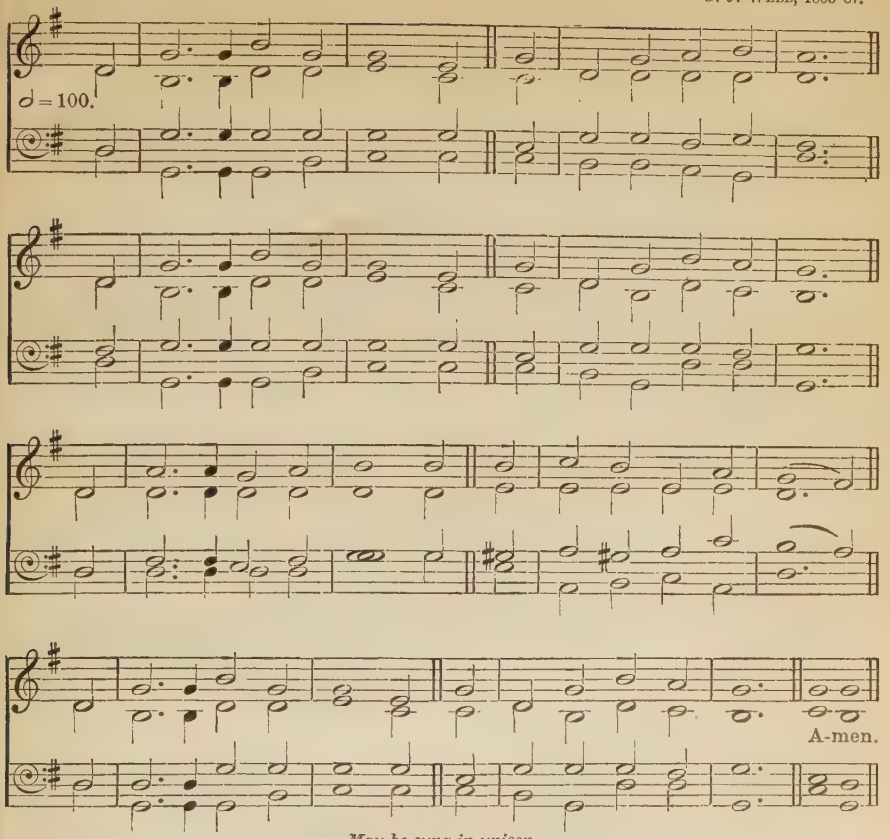
2 The Master calls! Shall not thy heart
In warm responsive love reply,
'LORD, here am I; send me, send me—
Thy willing slave—to live or die;
An instrument unfit indeed,
Yet Thou wilt give me what I need!'

3 And if thou canst not go, yet bring
An offering of a willing heart;
Then, though thou tarriest at home,
Thy GOD shall give thee, too, thy part;
The messengers of peace upbear
In ceaseless and prevailing prayer.

4 Short is the time for service true,
cres For soon shall dawn that glorious day,
When, all the harvest gathered in,
Each faithful heart shall hear Him say—
f 'My child, well done! thy toil is o'er—
Enter My joy for evermore!' Amen.

EMILY MAY CRAWFORD, 1890.

MORNING LIGHT. 7.6.7.6.D. G. J. Webb, 1803–87.



May be sung in unison.

For higher settings see Nos. 356 *and* 619.

320

Early shall my prayer come before Thee.—Ps. lxxxviii. 13.

mf 1 THE morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

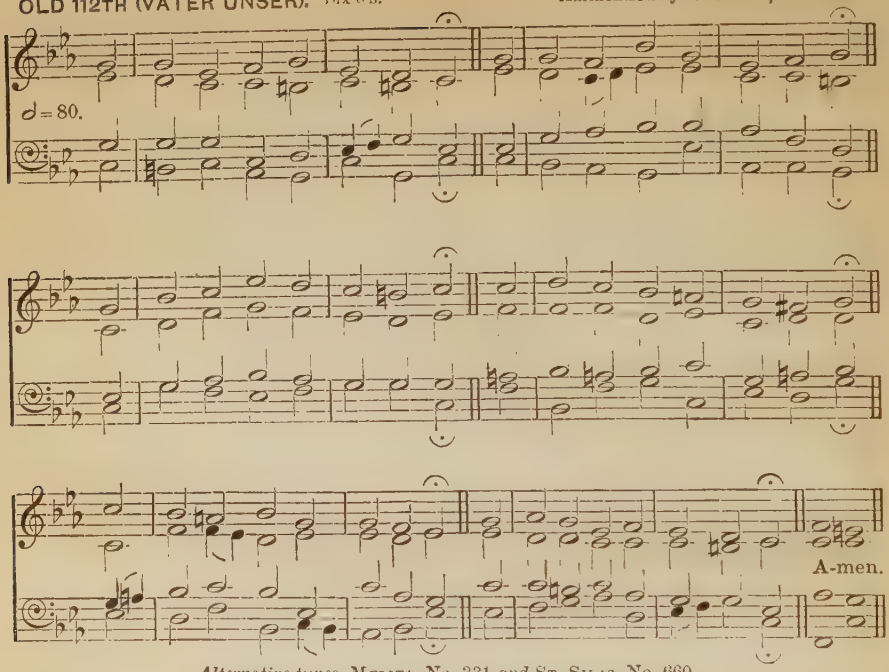
2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thine onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim—'The Lord is come!'
Amen.

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1832

OLD 112TH (VATER UNSER). Six 8's.

Geistliche Lieder, LEIPZIG, 1539.
Harmonized by J. S. BACH, 1685–1750.



Alternative tunes, MELITA, No. 331 *and* ST. SILAS, No. 660.

321

Come over into Macedonia, and help us.—ACTS xvi. 9.

mp 1 THROUGH midnight gloom from Macedon
The cry of myriads as of one,
The voiceful silence of despair,
Is eloquent in awful prayer,
The soul's exceeding bitter cry,
'Come o'er and help us, or we die.'

2 How mournfully it echoes on!
For half the earth is Macedon;
These brethren to their brethren call,
And by the Love which loved them all
And by the whole world's Life they cry,
'O ye that live, behold we die!'

3 By other sounds the world is won
Than that which wails from Macedon;
The roar of gain is round it rolled,
Or men unto themselves are sold,
And cannot list the alien cry,
'O hear and help us, lest we die.'

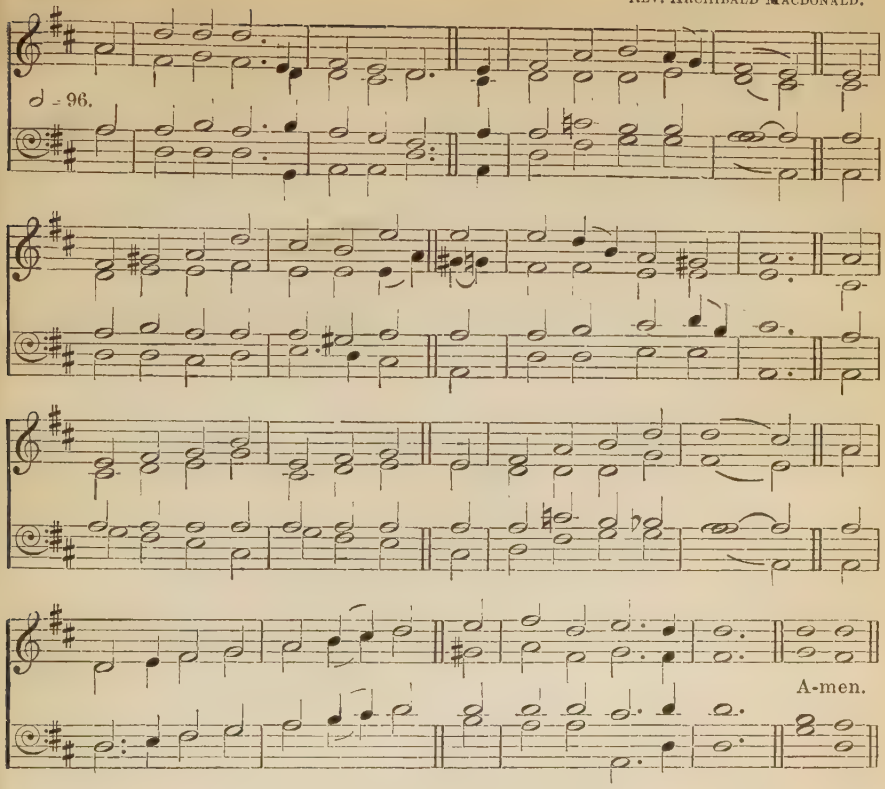
mf 4 Yet with that cry from Macedon
The very car of CHRIST rolls on;
'I come; who would abide My day
In yonder wilds prepare My way;
My voice is crying in their cry:
Help ye the dying, lest ye die.'

5 JESUS, for men of Man the Son,
Yea, Thine the cry from Macedon;
O by the kingdom and the power
And glory of Thine Advent hour,
Wake heart and will to hear their cry;
Help us to help them, lest we die. Amen.

REV. S. J. STONE, 1871.

WARRIOR. D.C.M.

REV. ARCHIBALD MACDONALD.



322

Awake, thou that sleepest.—EPH. v. 14.

f 1 UPROUSE you! Soldiers of the Cross,
And let your banner fly;
Ring out the tale of JESUS' love,
And raise your songs on high:
Tell all the nations how He died
To save the world from sin;
Proclaim the kingdom's open gates,
That all may enter in!

2 O rouse you to your noble task,
To win a dying world,
And rest not till in every land
CHRIST's standard be unfurled!
O never let your voice be stilled,
Your life-long struggle cease,
Till all the earth shall worship Him,
The eternal Prince of Peace.

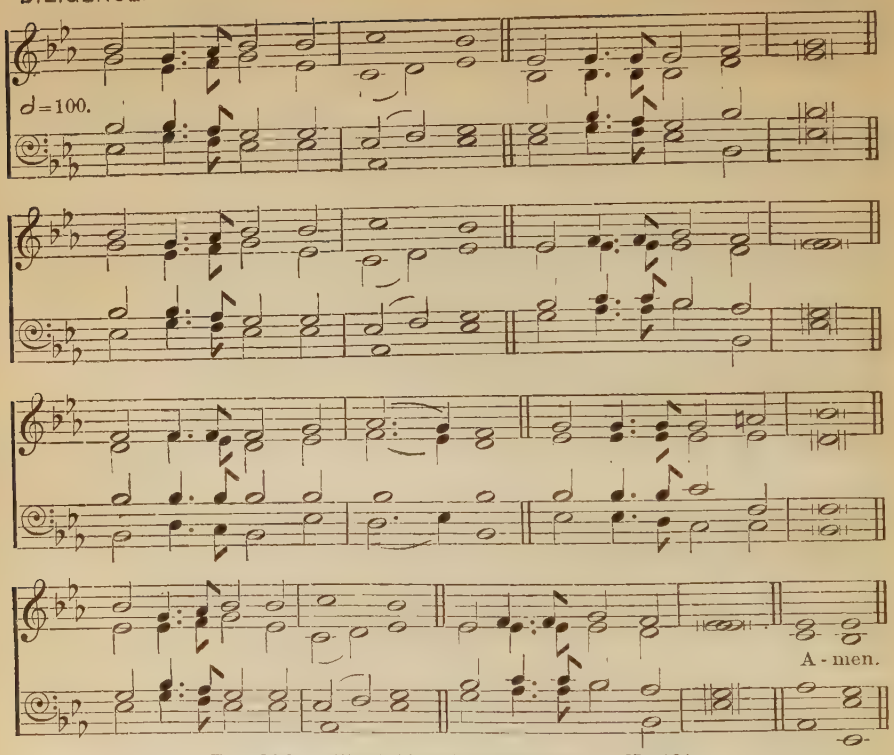
3 Our sons and daughters met the call
To duty's gory field;
And laid their lives at honour's feet,
Not knowing how to yield:
Shall we the fight with hosts of hell
With craven hearts forgo?
Not till the Master's cause is won
And vanquished is the foe!

4 Then forward to the battle press,
Ye ransomed sons of light;
Your dauntless souls shall victory gain
In every long-drawn fight;
Till ye before the throne of GOD
Your joyful captives bring,
And with the crown upon your brow
His endless praises sing! Amen.

DEAN F. PARTRIDGE.

DILIGENCE. 7.6.7.6.D.

LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872.



For a higher setting (with different harmonies) see No. 724.

323

The night is far spent, the day is at hand.—ROM. xiii. 12.

mf 1 WORK, for the day is coming!
Day in the Word foretold,
When, 'mid the scenes triumphant,
Longed for by saints of old,
He Who on earth a stranger
Traversed its paths of pain,
cres JESUS, the Prince, the SAVIOUR,
f Comes evermore to reign.

mf 2 Work, for the day is coming!
Darkness will soon be gone,
Then o'er the night of weeping
Day without end shall dawn.
What now we sow in sadness,
Then we shall reap in joy;
Hope will be changed to gladness,
Praise be our blest employ.

3 Work, for the LORD is coming!
Children of light are we;
From JESUS' bright appearing
Powers of darkness flee.
Soon will the strife be ending,
Soon all our toils below,
Not to the dark we're tending,
But to the day we go. Amen.

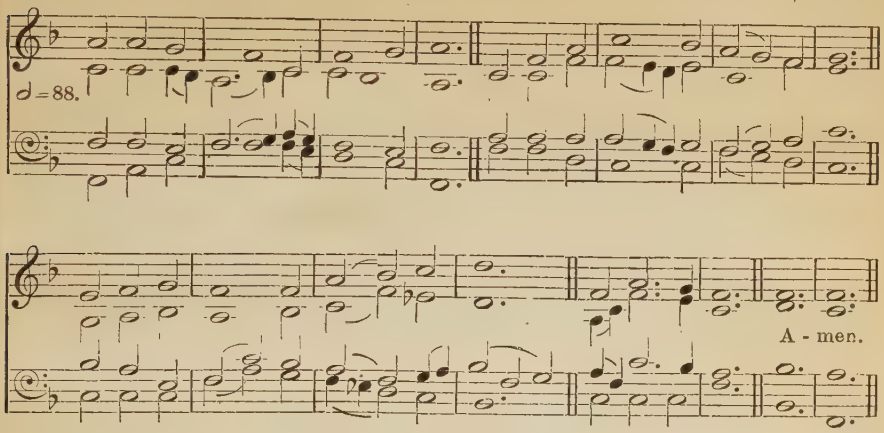
ANON.

Also the following:

100 The people that in darkness sat.
476 Hail to the Lord's Anointed.
478 Hail! Thou source of every blessing.
517 Jesus shall reign.
533 Lift up your heads.
542 Thou Whose Almighty Word.
564 Thy life was given for me.
652 Thy kingdom come, O God.
692 Coming, coming, yes they are.

Almsgiving and other Offerings

ALMSGIVING. 8.8.8.4. Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–76.



May be sung in unison.

324 *Freely ye have received, freely give.*—St. Matt. x. 8.

f 1 O LORD of heaven and earth and sea,
To Thee all praise and glory be;
How shall we show our love to Thee,
Giver of all?

mf 2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruits, Thy love declare:
Where harvests ripen, Thou art there,
Giver of all!

3 For peaceful homes and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
Giver of all!

mp 4 Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,
But gav'st Him for a world undone,
cres And freely with that Blessèd One
Thou givest all!

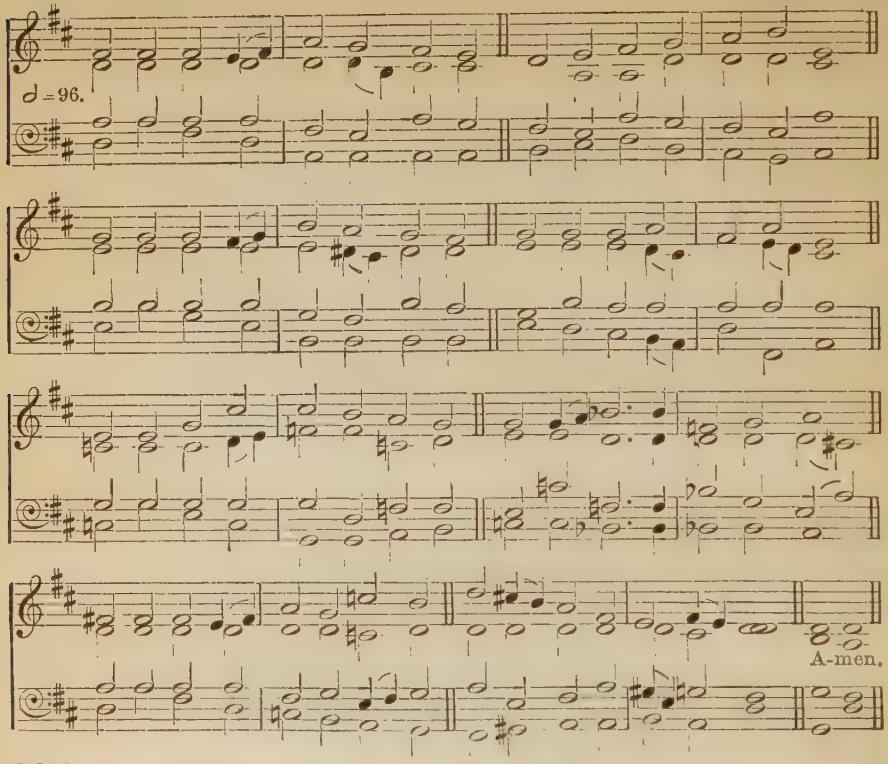
mf 5 Thou giv'st the Holy Spirit's dower,
Spirit of life, and love, and power,
And dost His sevenfold graces shower
Upon us all.

6 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace, and hopes of heaven,
Father, what can to Thee be given,
Who givest all?

f 7 To Thee, from Whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give,
mf O may we ever with Thee live,
Giver of all! Amen.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1863.

CARITAS. 8.7.8.7.D. First Tune Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–76.



325

Give; not grudgingly, . . . for God loveth a cheerful giver.—2 Cor. ix. 7.

mf 1 LORD of glory, Who hast bought us
With Thy life-blood as the price,
Never grudging for the lost ones
That tremendous sacrifice,
And with that hast freely given
Blessings, countless as the sand,
To the unthankful and the evil
With Thine own unsparing hand;

2 Grant us hearts, dear Lord, to yield Thee
Gladly, freely of Thine own;
With the sunshine of Thy goodness
Melt our thankless hearts of stone;
Till our cold and selfish natures,
cres Warmed by Thee, at length believe
That more happy and more blessèd
'Tis to give than to receive.

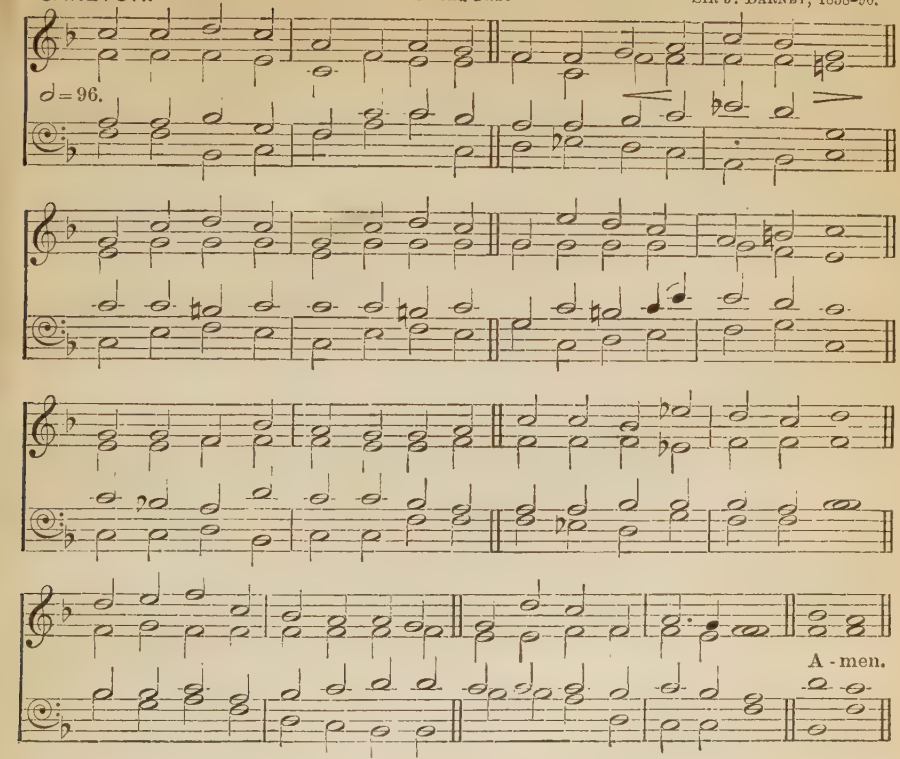
mf 3 Wondrous honour hast Thou given
To our humblest charity
In Thine own mysterious sentence,
'Ye have done it unto Me.'
Can it be, O gracious Master,
Thou dost deign for alms to sue,
Saying by Thy poor and needy,
'Give as I have given to you'?

4 Yes: the sorrow and the suffering,
Which on every hand we see,
Channels are for tithes and offerings
Due by solemn right to Thee;
Right of which we may not rob Thee,
Debt we may not choose but pay,
Lest that face of love and pity
Turn from us another day.

5 Lord of glory, Who hast bought us
With Thy life-blood as the price,
Never grudging for the lost ones
That tremendous sacrifice,
cres Give us faith, to trust Thee boldly,
Hope, to stay our souls on Thee;
f But, O best of all Thy graces,
Give us Thine own charity. Amen.

Eliza S. Alderson, 1868.

CARLTON. 8.7.8.7.D. Second Tune SIR J. BARNBY, 1838–96.



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Alternative tune, DEERHURST, No. 185.

326 *As every man hath received the gift, even so minister the same one to another.*—1 PET. iv. 10.

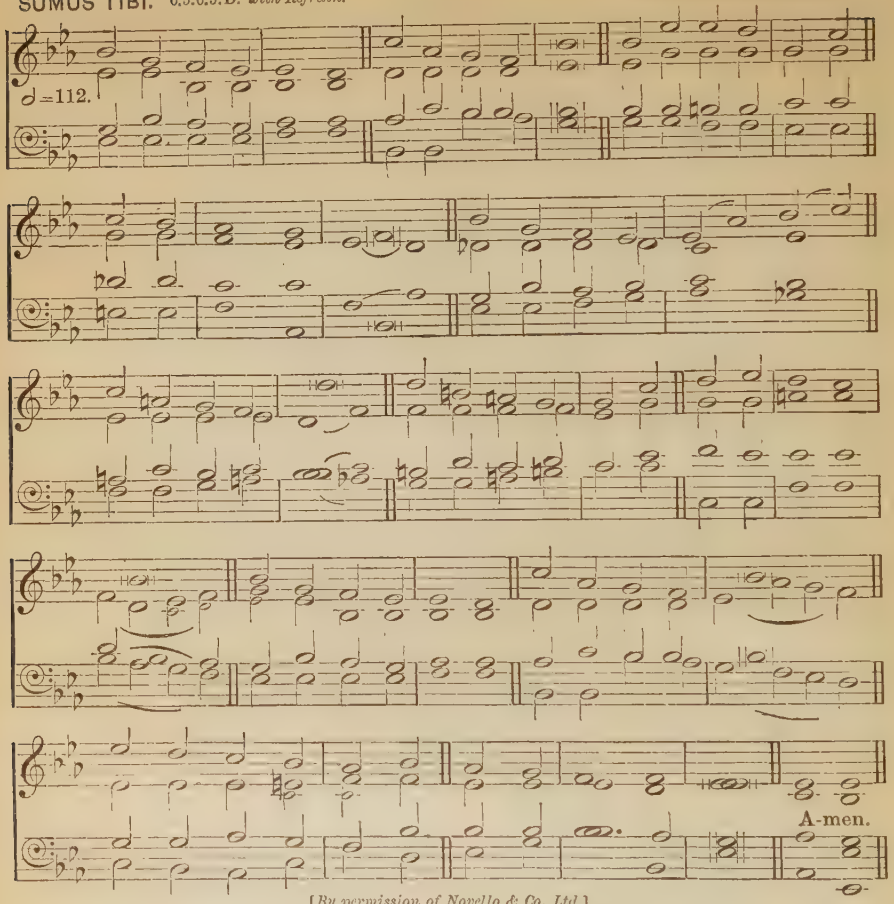
mf 1 LORD, Thou lov'st the cheerful giver,
Who with open heart and hand
Blesses freely, as a river
That refreshes all the land;
Grant us then the grace of giving
With a spirit large and free,
That our life and all our living
We may consecrate to Thee.

mp 2 We are Thine, Thy mercy sought us,
Found us in death's dreadful way,
To the fold in safety brought us,
Never more from Thee to stray.
Thine own life Thou freely gavest
As an offering on the Cross
For each sinner whom Thou savest
From eternal shame and loss.

mf 3 Blest by Thee with gifts and graces,
May we heed Thy Church's call;
Gladly in all times and places
Give to Thee Who givest all.
Thou hast bought us, and no longer
Can we claim to be our own;
Ever free and ever stronger,
We shall serve Thee, LORD, alone.

4 SAVIOUR, Thou hast freely given
All the blessings we enjoy,
Earthly store and bread of heaven,
Love and peace without alloy;
mp Humbly now we bow before Thee,
And our all to Thee resign;
mf For the kingdom, power, and glory,
Are, O LORD, for ever Thine. Amen.

REV. ROBERT MURRAY, 1880.

SUMUS TIBI. 6.5.6.5.D. *with Refrain.* H. Elliot Button, 1861–

[*By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.*]

Alternative tune, Hermas, No. 382.

327 *All things come of Thee, and of Thine own have we given Thee.*—1 Chron. xxix. 14.

mf 1 LORD of all creation,
Now before Thy throne,
We Thy people bring Thee
Gifts that are Thine own.
Thine is all the greatness,
Power and glory Thine,
High o'er all exalted,
Majesty Divine.
Of Thine own we offer,
Of Thy gifts we give
Unto Thee, O Father,
In Whose life all live.

2 All the gold and silver,
Corn on plains and hills,
Grass upon the mountains,
Water in the rills—
All things yield Thee glory,
With Thy Light they shine;
Thou all art inspirest—
Science, skill, are Thine.
Of Thine own we offer,
Of Thy gifts we give
Unto Thee, O Father,
In Whose life all live.

3 Body, soul, and spirit,
Thought, and speech, and song,
Come of Thee, Creator,
And to Thee belong.
These in bounden duty
We devote to Thee;
Thine is all the dower,
Thine the glory be.
Of Thine own, &c.

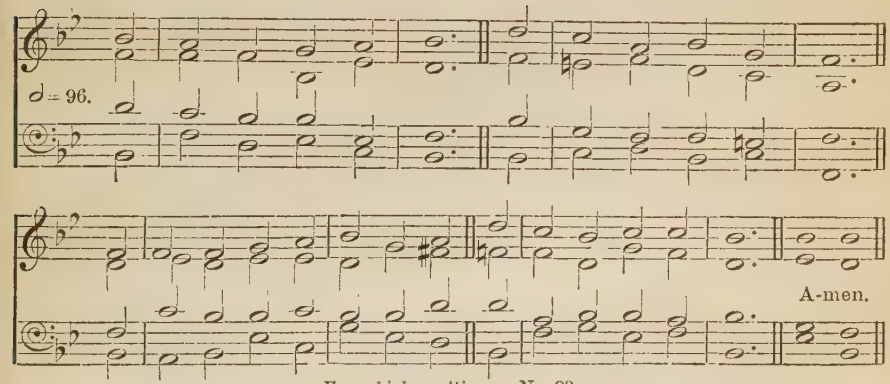
4 Of all works man doeth,
None can greater be
Than the work devoted,
O LORD GOD, to Thee:
Hither all to serve Thee,
Rich and poor repair,
Joy awaits Thy people
In Thy house of prayer.
Of Thine own, &c.

5 Alms-deeds, prayers, and praises,
With 'the willing mind,'
In the Name of JESUS,
Shall acceptance find.
f Evermore thanksgiving
To the FATHER, SON,
And the gracious SPIRIT,
Blessèd THREE in ONE,
Still Thy Church shall offer,
Of Thy gifts shall give
Unto Thee, the Giver,
In Whose life all live. Amen.

REV. S. CHILDS CLARKE, 1893.

NARENZA. S.M.

Catholische Kirchen-Gesäng, COLOGNE, 1619.



For a higher setting see No. 83.

Alternative tune, ST. MICHAEL, No. 366.

328

Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how He said, It is more blessed to give than to receive.—ACTS XX. 35.

mf 1 WE give Thee but Thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be:
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O LORD, from Thee.

2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly as Thou blessest us
To Thee our first-fruits give.

mp 3 Oh, hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs, for whom the Shepherd bled,
Are straying from the fold.

mf 4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless
Is angels' work below.

5 The captive to release,
To GOD the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.

6 And we believe Thy Word,
Though dim our faith may be;
f Whate'er for Thine we do, O LORD,
We do it unto Thee. Amen.

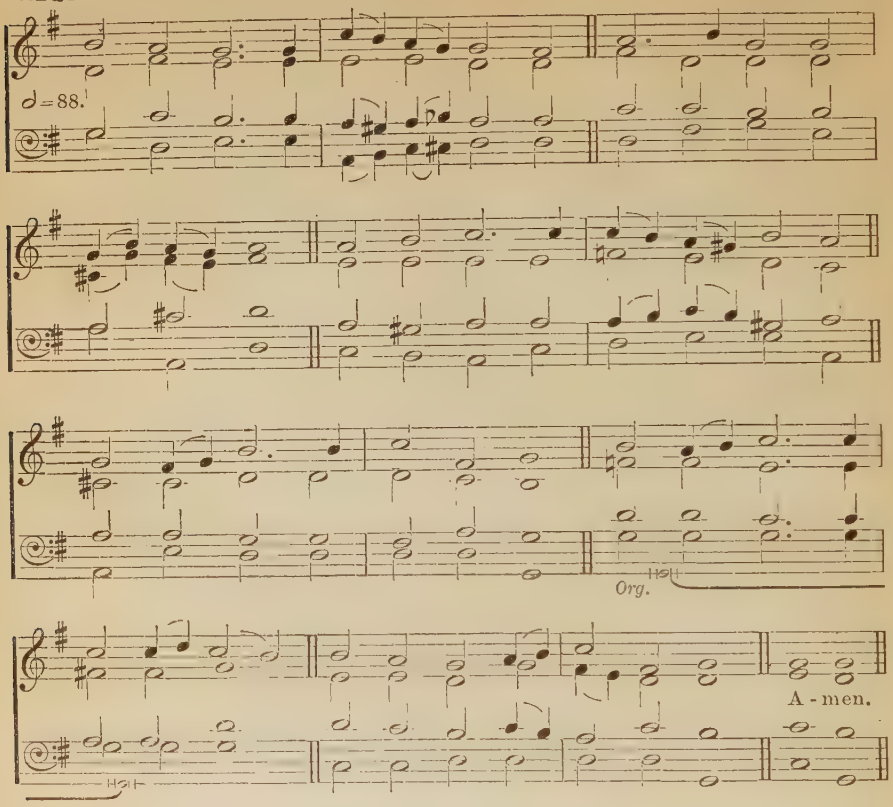
BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1858.

Also the following:

564 Thy life was given for me.

621 Take my life, and let it be.

REQUIEM. 8.7.8.7.7.7. First Tune W. Schulthes, 1816–79.



Suitable for Hospital Sunday.

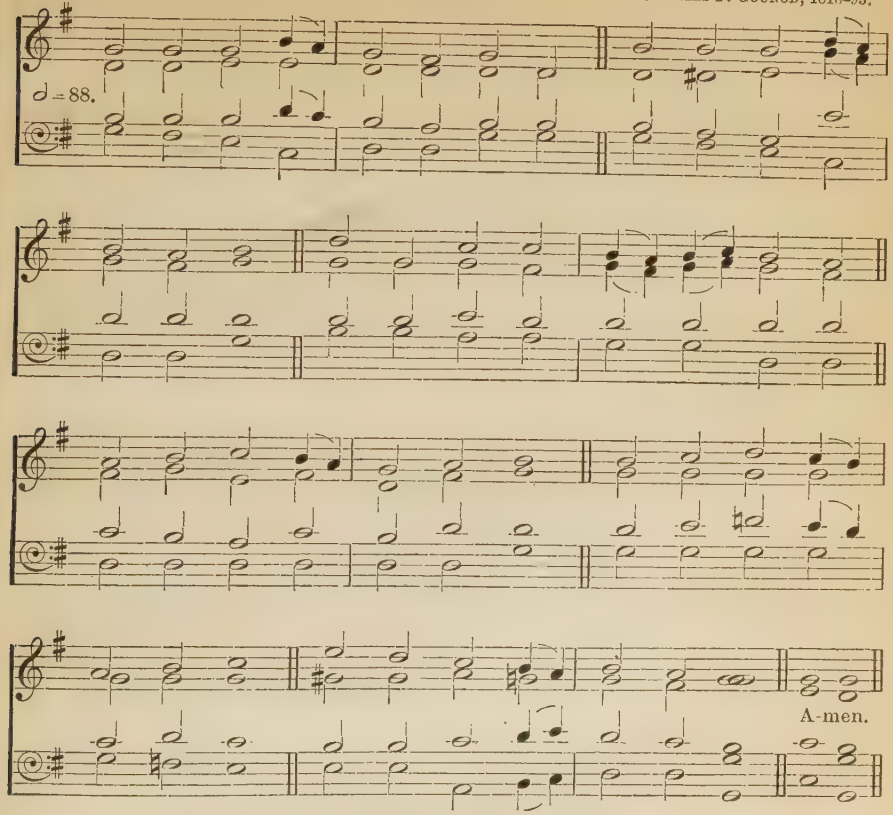
329

They brought unto Him all sick people . . . and He healed them.—St. Matt. iv. 24.

mp 1 THOU to Whom the sick and dying
Ever came, nor came in vain,
Still with healing words replying
To the wearied cry of pain,
p Hear us, Jesu, as we meet,
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

mp 2 Still the weary, sick, and dying
Need a brother's, sister's care,
On Thy higher help relying
May we now their burden share,
Bringing all our offerings meet,
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

GOUNOD. 8.7.8.7.7.7. Second Tune CHARLES F. GOUNOD, 1818–93.



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For a lower setting see No. 35.

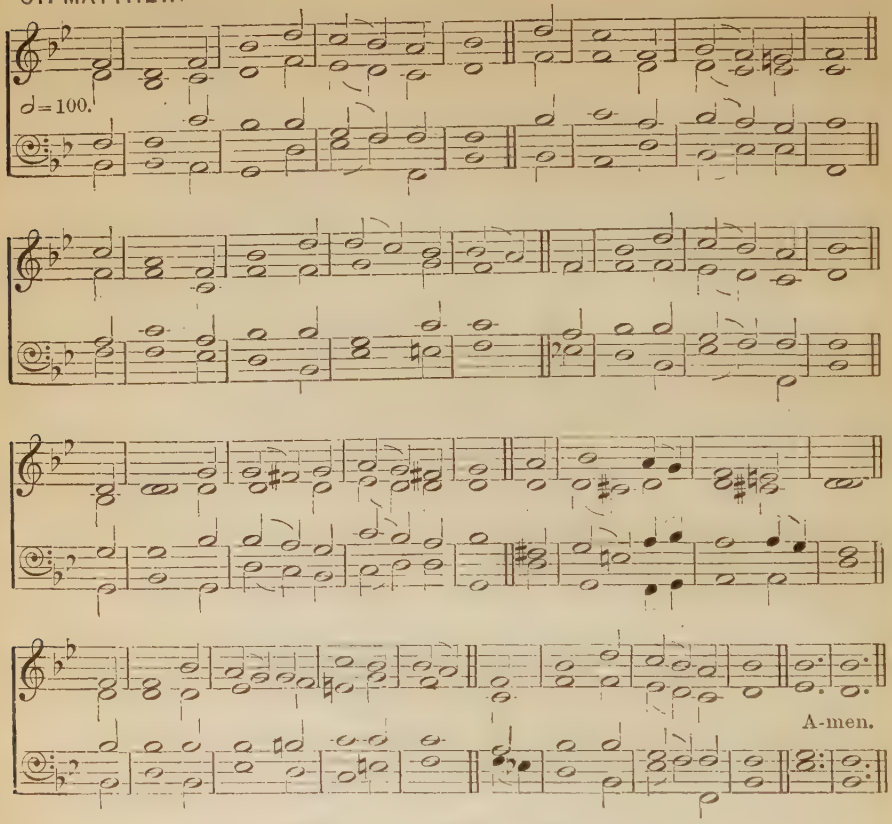
Alternative tune, IRBY, No. 712.

mf 3 May each child of Thine be willing,
Willing both in hand and heart,
All the law of love fulfilling,
Ever comfort to impart,
Ever bringing offerings meet,
Suppliant to Thy mercy-seat.

4 So may sickness, sin, and sadness
To Thy healing power yield,
cres Till the sick and sad, in gladness,
Rescued, ransomed, cleansèd, healed,—
f One in Thee together meet,
Pardoned, at Thy judgment-seat. Amen.

REV. GODFREY THRING, 1870.

ST. MATTHEW. D.C.M. First Tune W. Croft, 1678–1727.



Suitable for Hospital Sunday.

330 *They . . . brought unto Him all that were diseased* —St. Matt. xiv. 35.

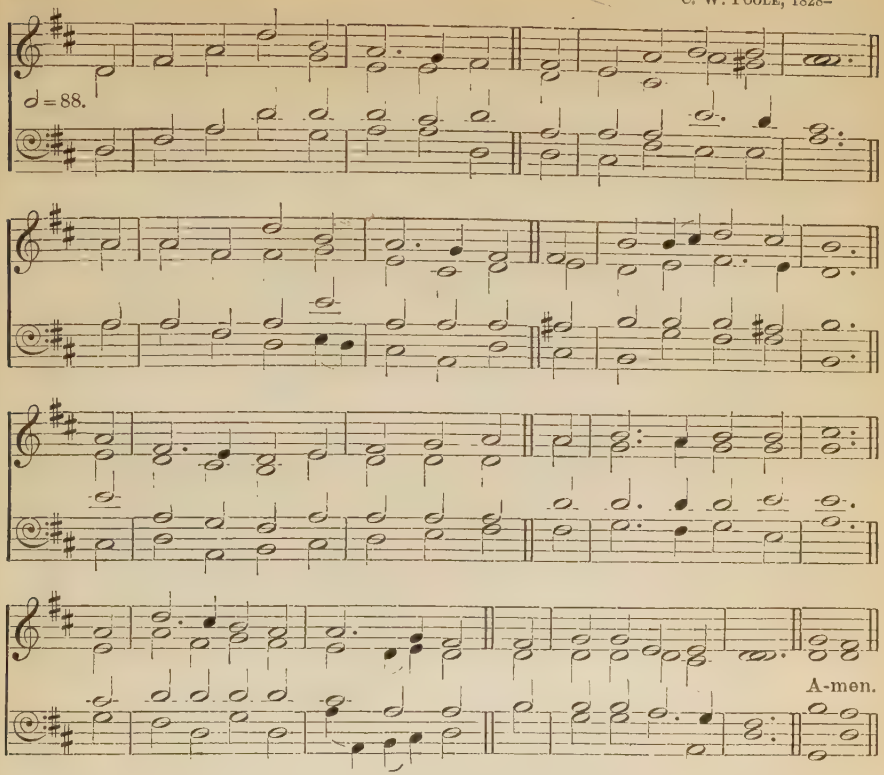
mf 1 THINE arm, O Lord, in days of old
Was strong to heal and save;
It triumphed o'er disease and death,
O'er darkness and the grave.

mp To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb,
The palsied and the lame,
The leper with his tainted life,
The sick with fevered frame.

mf 2 And lo! Thy touch brought life and health,
Gave speech and strength and sight;
And youth renewed and frenzy calmed
Owned Thee, the Lord of Light.

mp And now, O Lord, be near to bless,
Almighty as of yore,
In crowded street, by restless couch,
As by Gennesareth's shore.

PETERSHAM. D.C.M. Second Tune C. W. Poole, 1828–



3 Though love and might no longer heal
By touch, or word, or look,
Though they who do Thy work must read
Thy laws in nature's book;
Yet come to heal the sick man's soul,
Come, cleanse the sinful taint;
Give joy and peace where all is strife,
And strength where all is faint.

mf 4 Be Thou our great Deliverer still,
Thou Lord of life and death;
Restore and quicken, soothe and bless,
With Thine almighty breath.
To hands that work and eyes that see
Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
cres That whole and sick, and weak and strong,
f May praise Thee evermore. Amen.

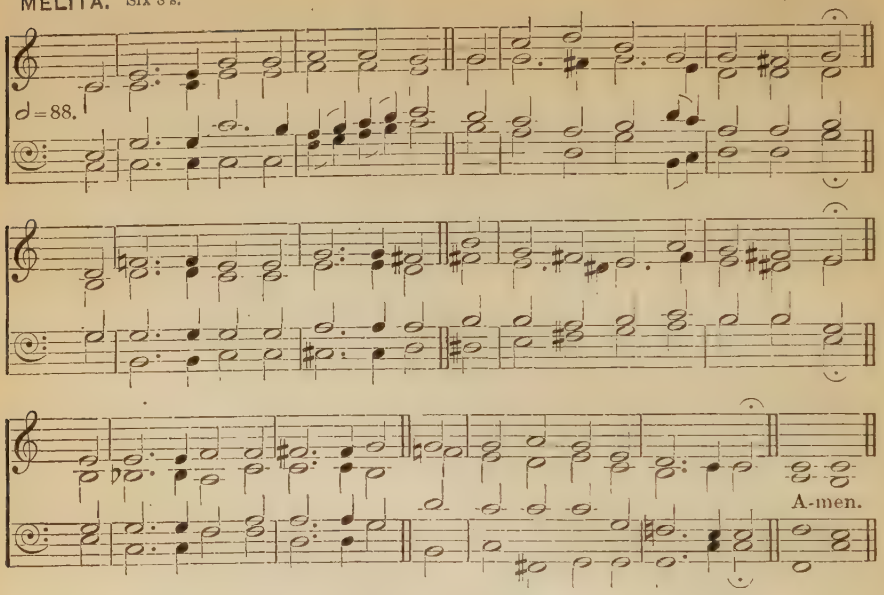
Dean E. H. Plumptre, 1867.

Also the following:

21 At even, when the sun was set.

For Those that Travel

MELITA. Six 8's. Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–76.



331

Thou rulest the raging of the sea: Thou stillest the waves thereof when they arise.—Ps. lxxxix. 10.

mf 1 ETERNAL Father, strong to save,
Whose arm doth bind the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
p O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

mf 2 O Saviour, Whose almighty word
The winds and waves submissive heard,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep;
p O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

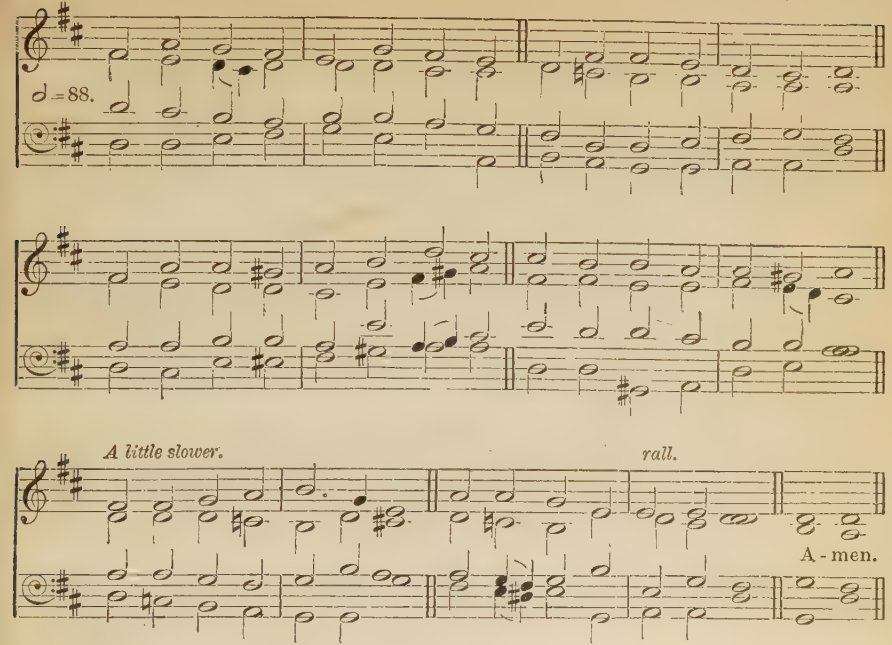
mf 3 O Sacred Spirit, Who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,
And gavest light, and life, and peace;
p O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

mf 4 O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
cres And ever let there rise to Thee
f Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. Amen.

William Whiting, 1860.

For Those that Travel

RAMSBURY. 8.7.8.7.7.7. SIR G. C. MARTIN, 1844-



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Alternative tune, ALL SAINTS, No. 174.

332

Commit thy way unto the Lord.—Ps. xxxvii. 5.

mp 1 LORD most holy, GOD most mighty,
Let our cry come unto Thee:
Save from perils all who journey
O'er the land, and on the sea,
p 'Neath the shadow of Thy wing
All our dear ones sheltering.

mp 2 Thou Who didst sustain Thy people
As they wandered in the wild,
Shielding them from instant danger
Or when crafty foe beguiled;
p Still protect Thine Israel;
Thou their Keeper, all is well.

mp 3 In their going, in their coming,
At all times, in every place,
From all hurt to soul and body
As they run their earthly race;
p Guardian Who dost never sleep,
Those we love in safety keep.

mp 4 Pilgrims, sojourners, and strangers,
We, as all our fathers were,
Having no abiding city,
To Jerusalem repair;
cres Bring us—all life's journeys o'er,
There to dwell for evermore. Amen.

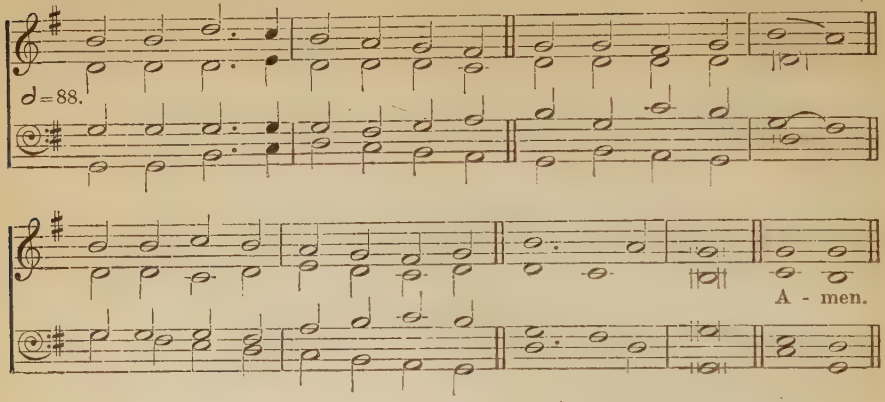
REV. S. CHILDS CLARKE, 1885.

Also the following:

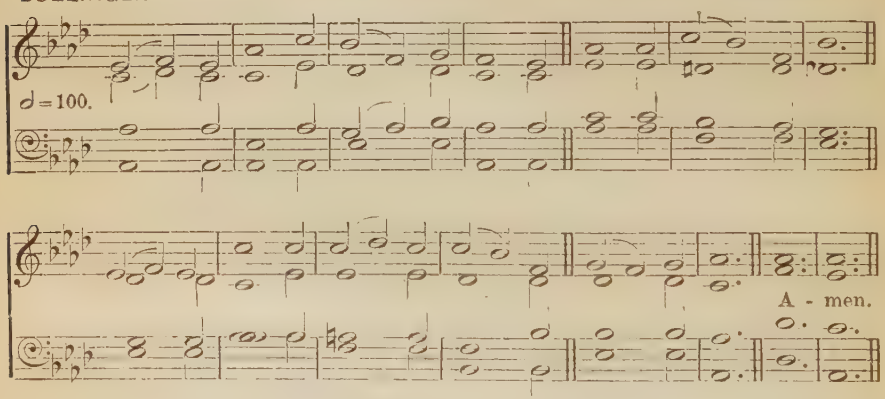
333 Holy Father, in Thy mercy.
458 Fierce was the wild billow.
459 Fierce raged the tempest o'er the deep.
513 Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

For Departing or Absent Friends

CAIRNBROOK. 8.5.8.3. First Tune E. PROUT, 1835–



BULLINGER. 8.5.8.3. Second Tune REV. E. W. BULLINGER, 1837–



Alternative tune, STEPHANOS, No. 403.

333 *We . . . do not cease to pray for you, . . . that ye might be filled with the knowledge of His will.*—COL. i. 9.

mp 1 HOLY FATHER, in Thy mercy
Hear our earnest prayer;
Keep our loved ones, in their absence,
'Neath Thy care.

2 JESUS, SAVIOUR, let Thy presence
Be their light and guide;
Keep, O keep them, in their weakness,
At Thy side.

p 3 When in sorrow, when in danger,
When in loneliness,
In Thy love look down and comfort
Their distress.

mf 4 May the joy of Thy salvation
Be their strength and stay;
May they love and may they praise Thee
Day by day.

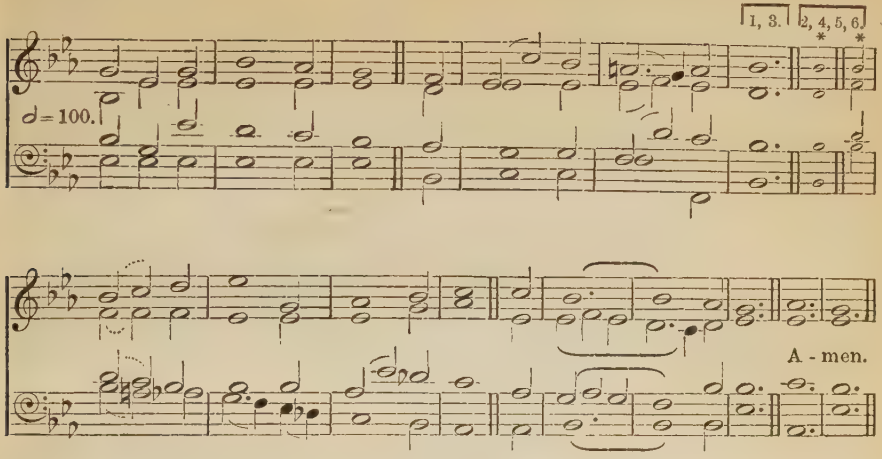
mp 5 HOLY SPIRIT, let Thy teaching
Sanctify their life;
Send Thy grace, that they may conquer
In the strife.

mf 6 FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT,
GOD the ONE in THREE, [keep them
Bless them, guide them, save them,
Near to Thee. Amen.

ISABELLA S. STEPHENSON, 1889.

For Departing or Absent Friends

VERBUM PACIS. 6.6.8.4. W. H. Monk, 1823–89.



* *In verses* 2, 4, 5, 6—*with a slur over the two following notes.*

334 *The Lord of peace Himself give you peace always by all means.*—2 Thess. iii. 16.

mp 1 WITH the sweet word of peace
We bid our brethren go;
Peace as a river to increase,
And ceaseless flow.

2 With the calm word of prayer
We earnestly commend
Our brethren to Thy watchful care,
Eternal Friend!

mf 3 With the dear word of love
We give our brief farewell;
Our love below, and Thine above,
With them shall dwell.

4 With the strong word of faith
We stay ourselves on Thee,
That Thou, O Lord, in life and death,
Their help shalt be;

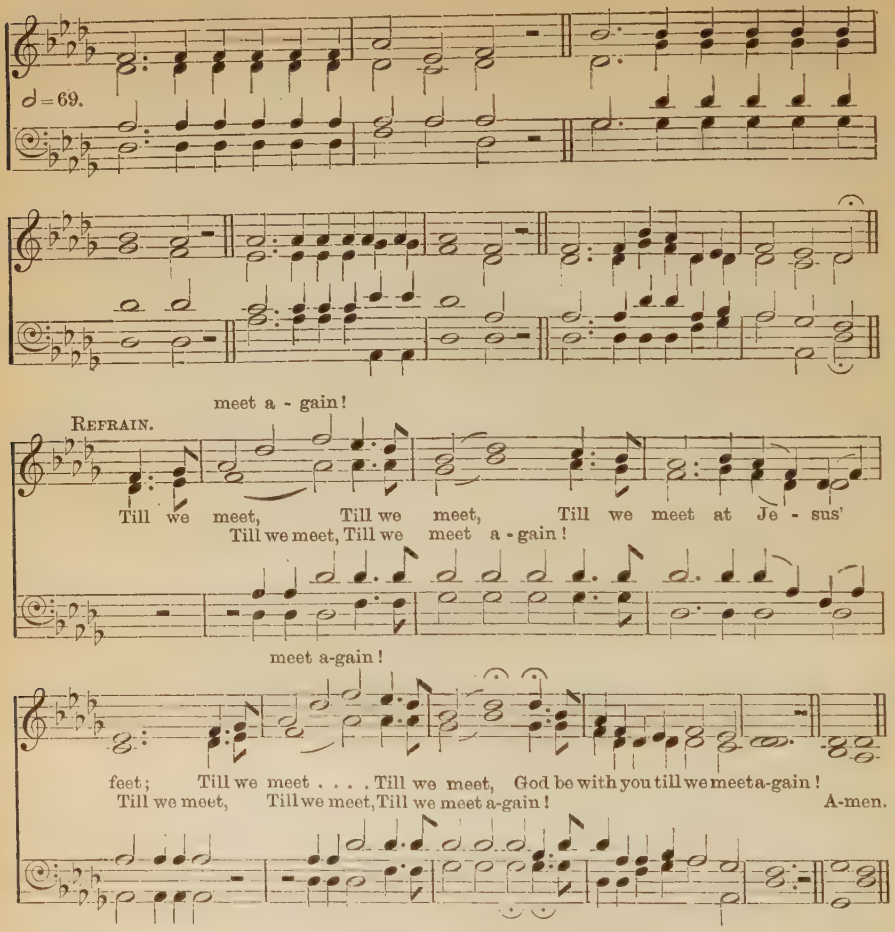
5 Then the bright word of hope
Shall on our parting gleam,
And tell of joys beyond the scope
Of earth-born dream.

6 Farewell! in hope and love,
In faith and peace and prayer;
cres Till He Whose home is ours above,
mf Unite us there! Amen.

George Watson, 1867.

For Departing or Absent Friends

GOD BE WITH YOU! 9.8.8.9. *with Refrain.* First Tune W. G. Tomer, 1833-96.



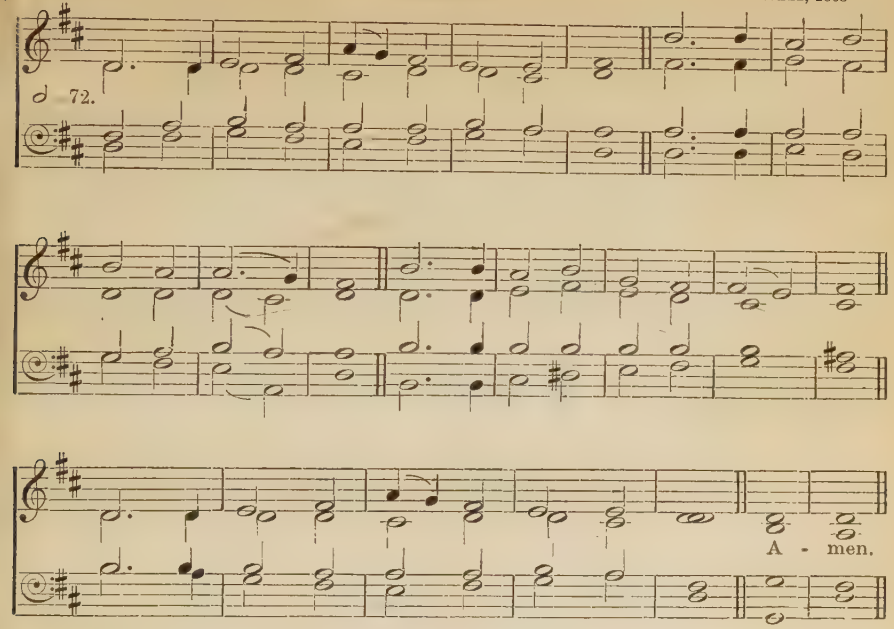
335 *Now, brethren, I commend you to God, and to the Word of His grace.*—Acts xx. 32.

mp 1 GOD be with you till we meet again!
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you!
God be with you till we meet again!

mf Till we meet again! Till we meet again!
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet again! Till we meet again!
God be with you till we meet again!

For Departing or Absent Friends

DOMINUS VOBISCUM.* 9.8.8.9. Second Tune A. SOMERVELL, 1863–



* *When this setting is used the refrain is omitted.*

mp 2 GOD be with you till we meet again!
'Neath His wings securely hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
GOD be with you till we meet again!
mf Till we meet again, &c.

mp 3 GOD be with you till we meet again!
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His loving arms around you;
GOD be with you till we meet again!
mf Till we meet again, &c.

4 GOD be with you till we meet again!
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you,
GOD be with you till we meet again!
mf Till we meet again! Till we meet again!
Till we meet at JESUS' feet;
Till we meet again! Till we meet again!
GOD be with you till we meet again! Amen.

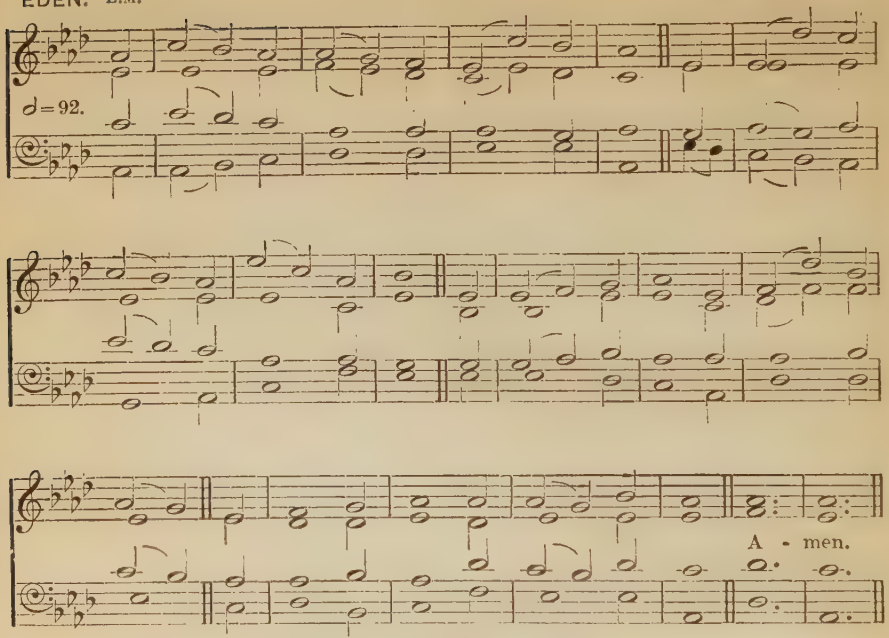
REV. J. EAMES RANKIN, 1882.

Also the following:

315 Speed Thy servants.
409 Blest be the tie that binds.

In Times of War

EDEN. L.M. T. B. Mason, 1801–61.



For a lower setting see No. 257.
Alternative tune, Rockingham, No. 662.

336 *He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth.*—Ps. xlvi. 9.

mp 1 O God of love, O King of peace,
Make wars throughout the world to cease;
The wrath of sinful man restrain,
p Give peace, O God, give peace again.

mf 2 Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told,
p Remember not our sin's dark stain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

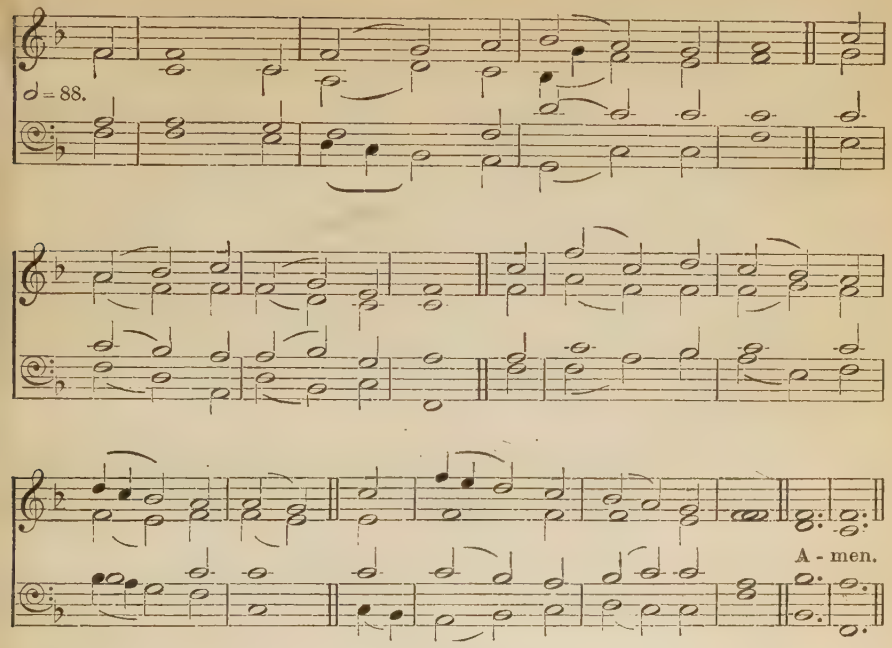
mp 3 Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord?
Where rest but on Thy faithful word?
None ever called on Thee in vain,
p Give peace, O God, give peace again.

mf 4 Where saints and angels dwell above,
All hearts are knit in holy love;
O bind us in that heavenly chain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again. Amen.

Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1861.

IRISH. C.M.

Hymns and Sacred Poems, DUBLIN, 1749.



For a lower setting see No. 45.

337

Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory.—1 CHRON. xxix. 11.

mf 1 GREAT GOD of hosts, our ears have heard,
Our fathers oft have told,
What wonders Thou hast done for them,
Thy glorious deeds of old.

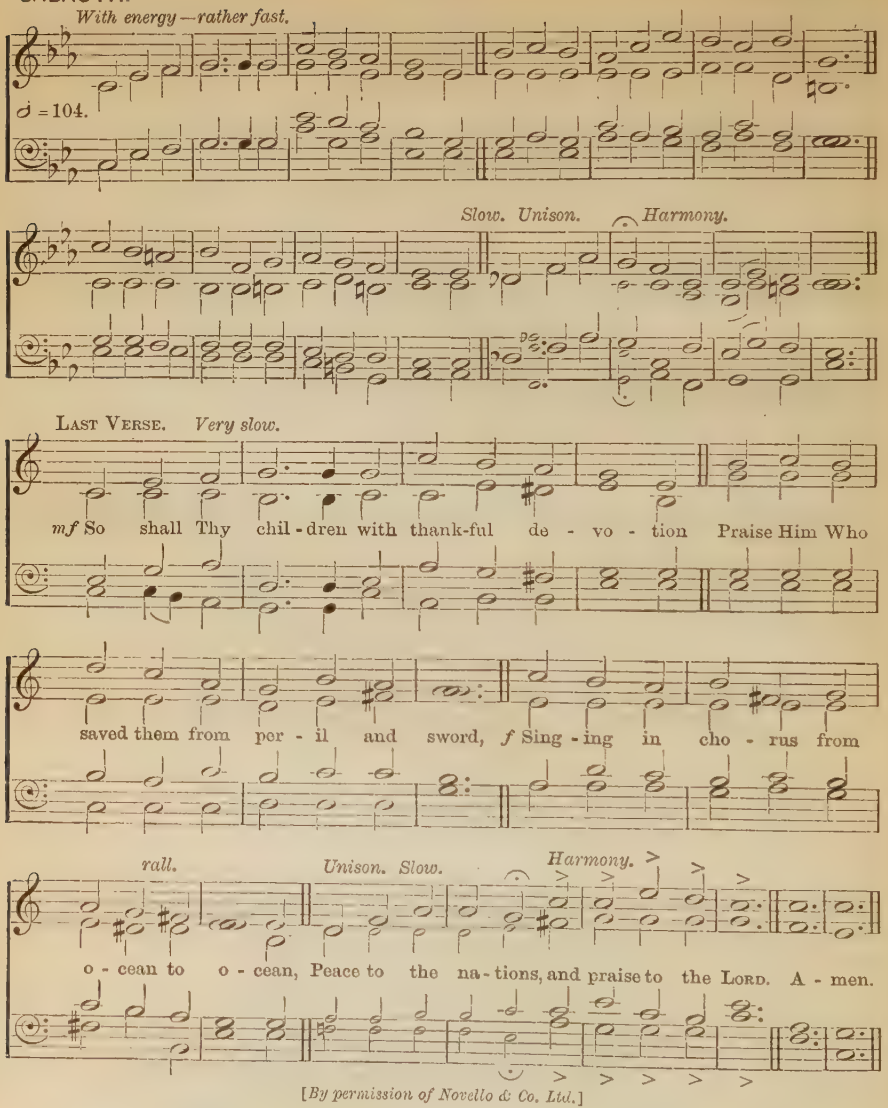
2 Not by their might was safety wrought,
Nor victory by their sword;
But Thou didst guard the chosen race
Who Thy great Name adored.

3 Great GOD of hosts! their GOD, and ours;
Our only LORD and King;
Let that right arm which fought for them
To us salvation bring.

cres 4 To Thee the glory we'll ascribe,
By Whom the conquest came,
f And in triumphant songs of praise
Will celebrate Thy Name. Amen.

E. OSLER, 1836.

SABAOTH. P.M. First Tune SIR J. STAINER, 1840–1901.



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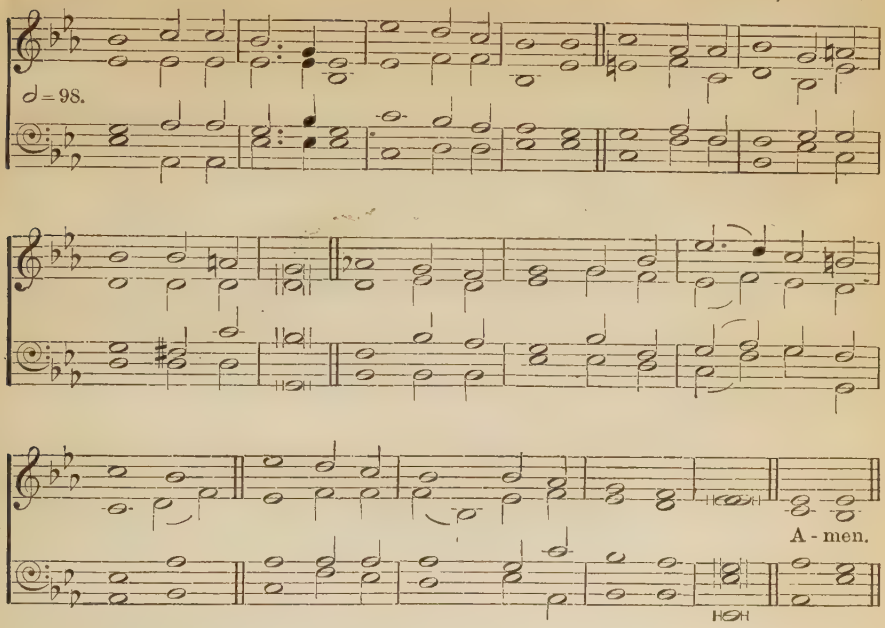
338 *Peace shall be upon Israel.*—Ps. CXXV. 5.

mf 1 GOD the all-terrible! King, Who ordainest
Thunder Thy clarion, lightning Thy sword;
Show forth Thy pity on high where Thou reignest:
p Give to us peace in our time, O LORD!

In Times of War

RUSSIAN HYMN. P.M. Second Tune ALEXIS LWOFF, 1799–1870.



mf 2 GOD the almighty One! wisely ordaining
Judgments unsearchable, famine and sword;
dim Over the tumult of war Thou art reigning:
p Give to us peace in our time, O LORD!

mp 3 GOD the all-merciful! earth hath forsaken
Thy ways of blessedness, slighted Thy word;
Bid not Thy wrath in its terrors awaken:
p Give to us peace in our time, O LORD!

mp 4 GOD the all-righteous One! man hath defied Thee;
Yet to eternity standeth Thy word;
Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside Thee:
p Give to us peace in our time, O LORD!

mf 5 GOD the all-wise! by the fire of Thy chastening
Earth shall to freedom and truth be restored;
Through the thick darkness Thy kingdom is hastening:
Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O LORD!

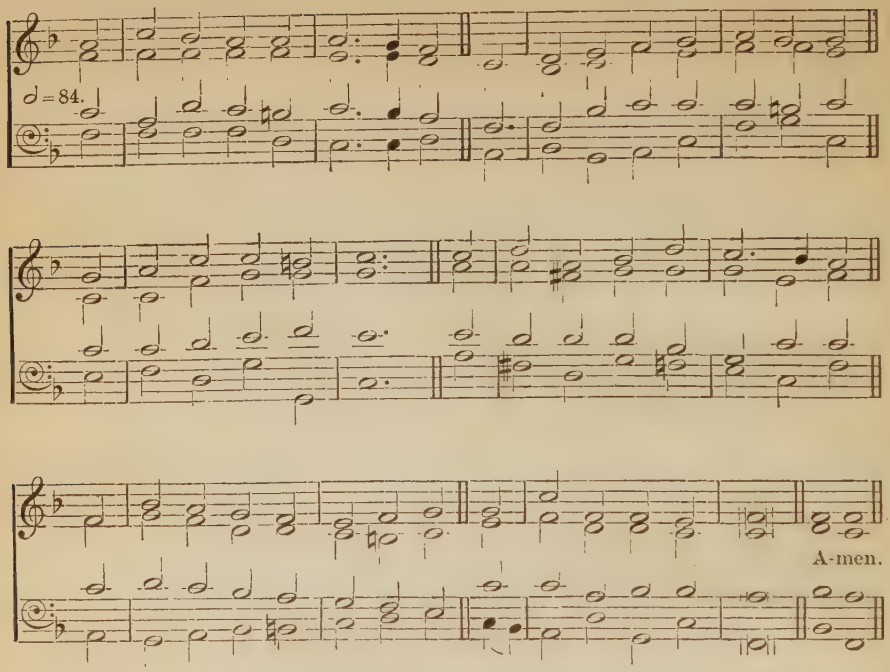
mf 6 So shall Thy children with thankful devotion
Praise Him Who saved them from peril and sword,
f Singing in chorus from ocean to ocean,
Peace to the nations, and praise to the LORD. Amen.

HENRY F. CHORLEY, 1842; and REV. J. ELLERTON, 1870.

In Times of War

JEHOVAH NISSI. 8.8.6.D.

DEAN E. P. CRAWFORD, 1846–



339

The God of Jacob defend thee.—Ps. xx. 1.

mf 1 O LORD our Banner, GOD of might,
Who wast with Joshua in the fight,
And Moses on the hill,
Be with Thy servants far away,
Their shield by night, their guide by day,
To succour them from ill.

mp 2 For husband, brother, son, and sire,
We raise up hands that never tire
On this our mount of prayer;
Thou knowest, we but dimly guess,
The day's long toil, the night's distress,
And all they do and bear.

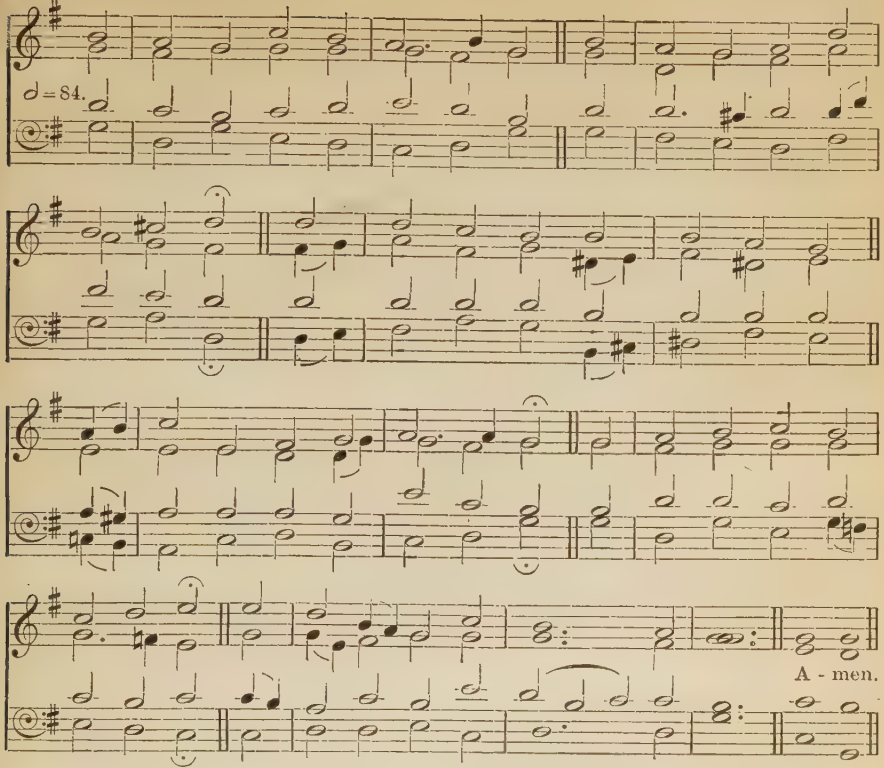
3 The battle's issue hangs on Thee;
In Thy firm hand the scales we see
Of mortal loss and gain:
And tidings carried swift as thought
'Twixt land and land to Thee are nought
But Thine own will made plain.

mf 4 Giver of strength, O bless and aid
Thy servants 'gainst the foe arrayed;
Go forth with them to fight!
In battle's storm their shelter be;
Thy SPIRIT grant, of unity,
Of counsel, and of might.

p 5 Watch o'er the wounded in the field,
And, where the sick and dying yield
Their souls, do Thou be nigh!
cres Give peace within the heart distressed,
And peace on earth, and, last and best,
Thy peace beyond the sky. Amen.

ELIZABETH WORDSWORTH, 1885.

ST. MATTHIAS. Six 8's. W. H. Monk, 1823-89.



For a lower setting see No. 36.

340 *They shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruninghooks: nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.*—Isa. ii. 4.

mf 1 O LORD of hosts, Who didst upraise
Strong captains to defend the right,
In darker years and sterner days,
And armedst Israel for the fight:
Thou madest Joshua true and strong,
And David framed the battle-song.

2 And must we battle yet? Must we,
Who bear the tender name Divine,
Still barter life for victory—
Still glory in the crimson sign?
The Crucified between us stands,
And lifts on high His wounded hands.

mp 3 Lord, we are weak and wilful yet,
The fault is in our clouded eyes;
But Thou, through anguish and regret,
Dost make Thy faithless children wise;
Through wrong, through hate, Thou dost approve
The far-off victories of love.

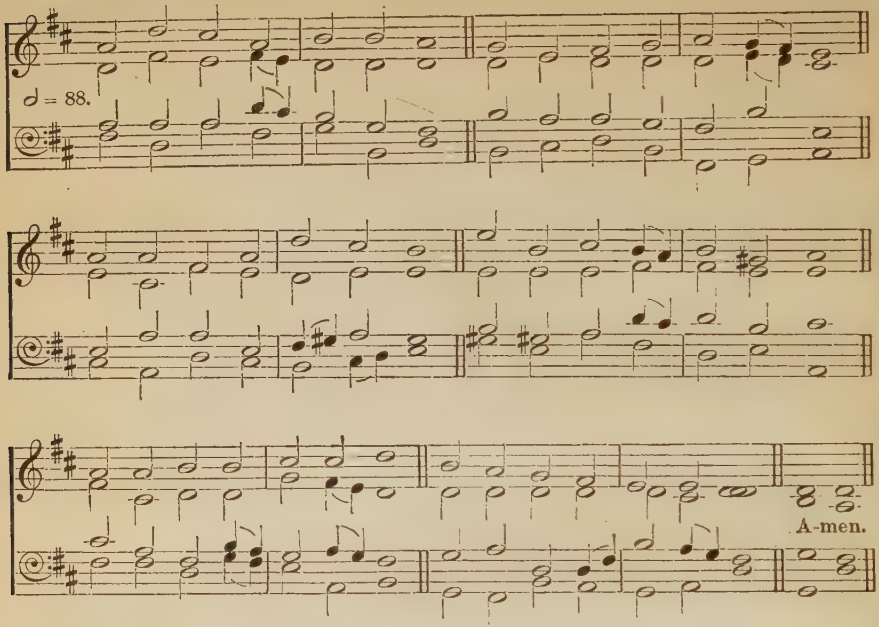
mf 4 And so from out the heart of strife,
Diviner echoes peal and thrill;
The scorned delights, the lavished life,
The pain that serves a nation's will;
cres Thy comfort stills the mourner's cries,
And love is crowned by sacrifice.

mf 5 As rains that weep the clouds away,
As winds that leave a calm in heaven,
So let the slayer cease to slay;—
The passion healed, the wrath forgiven,
Draw nearer, bid the tumult cease,
Redeemer, Saviour, Prince of Peace!
Amen.

A. C. Benson, 1900.

In Times of Scarcity

HEATHLANDS. Six 7's. HENRY SMART, 1813–79.



Alternative tune, TICHFIELD, No. 235.

341

Thy will be done, as in heaven, so in earth.—ST. LUKE xi. 2.

mf 1 WHAT our FATHER does is well;
Blessèd truth His children tell!
dim Though He send, for plenty, want,
Though the harvest-store be scant,
cres Yet we rest upon His love,
Seeking better things above.

mp 2 What our FATHER does is well;
Shall the wilful heart rebel?
If a blessing He withhold
In the field, or in the fold,
Is it not Himself to be
All our store eternally?

mf 3 What our FATHER does is well;
mp Though He sadden hill and dell,
mf Upward yet our praises rise
For the strength His word supplies;
He has called us sons of GOD,
Can we murmur at His rod?

mf 4 What our FATHER does is well:
May the thought within us dwell;
mp Though nor milk nor honey flow
In our barren Canaan now,
mf GOD can save us in our need,
GOD can bless us, GOD can feed.

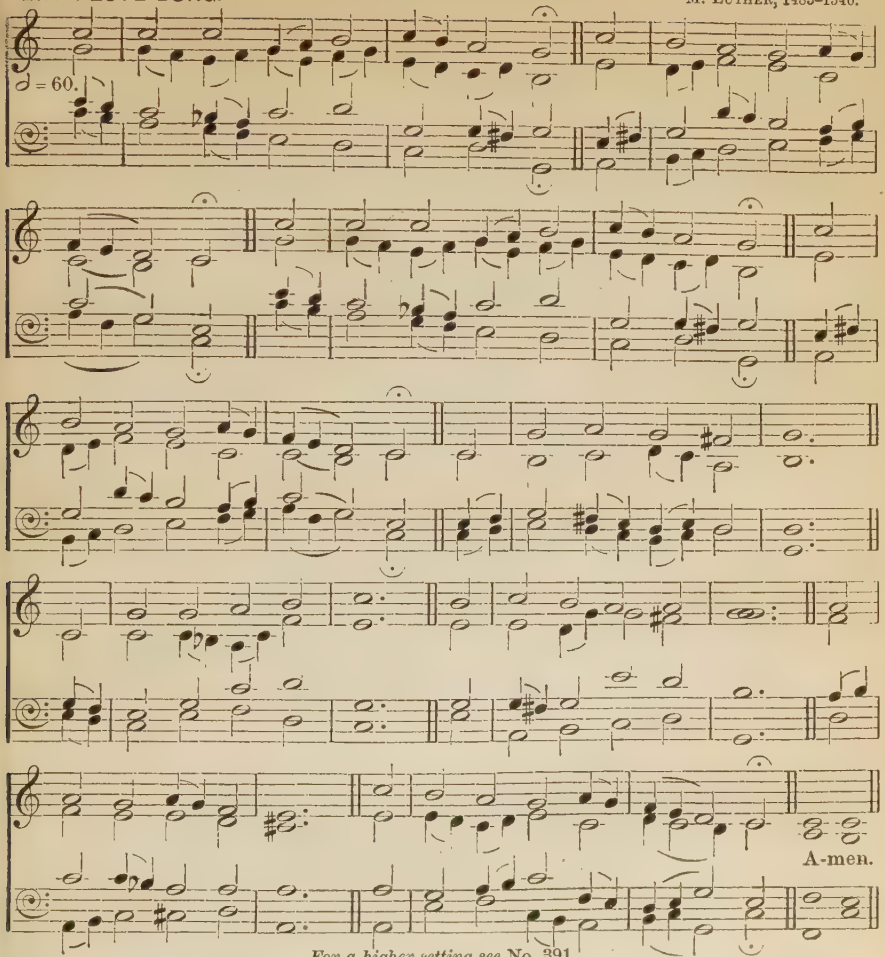
f 5 Therefore unto Him we raise
Hymns of glory, songs of praise;
To the FATHER, and the SON,
And the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Honour, might, and glory be
Now, and through eternity. Amen.

Tr. (1861) from the German of Rev. Benj. Schmolck (1720) by REV. SIR H. W. BAKER.

Thanksgiving

EIN' FESTE BURG. P.M.

M. Luther, 1483–1546.



For a higher setting see No. 391.

342

O praise the Lord, laud ye the Name of the Lord.—Ps. cxxxv. 1.

f 1 REJOICE to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord,
Whose arm hath brought salvation;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of His Name;
For He is God alone
Who hath His mercy shown;
Let all His saints adore Him!

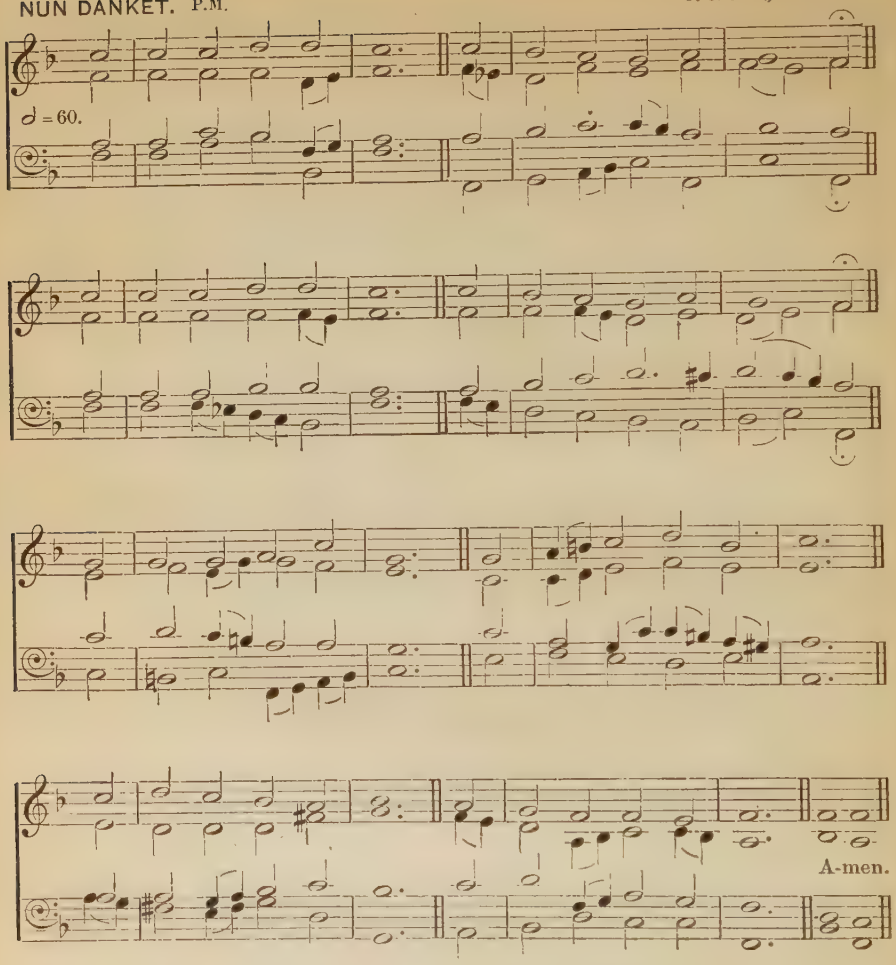
mp 2 When in distress to Him we cried,
He heard our sad complaining;
cres O trust in Him, whate'er betide,
His love is all-sustaining;
f Triumphant songs of praise
To Him our hearts shall raise;
Now every voice shall say,
'O praise our God alway;'
Let all His saints adore Him!

3 Rejoice to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord,
Whose arm hath brought salvation;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of His Name;
For He is God alone
Who hath His mercy shown;
Let all His saints adore Him! Amen.

Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1861.

NUN DANKET. P.M.

J. Crüger, 1598–1662.



343 *This God is our God for ever and ever.*—Ps. xlviii. 14.

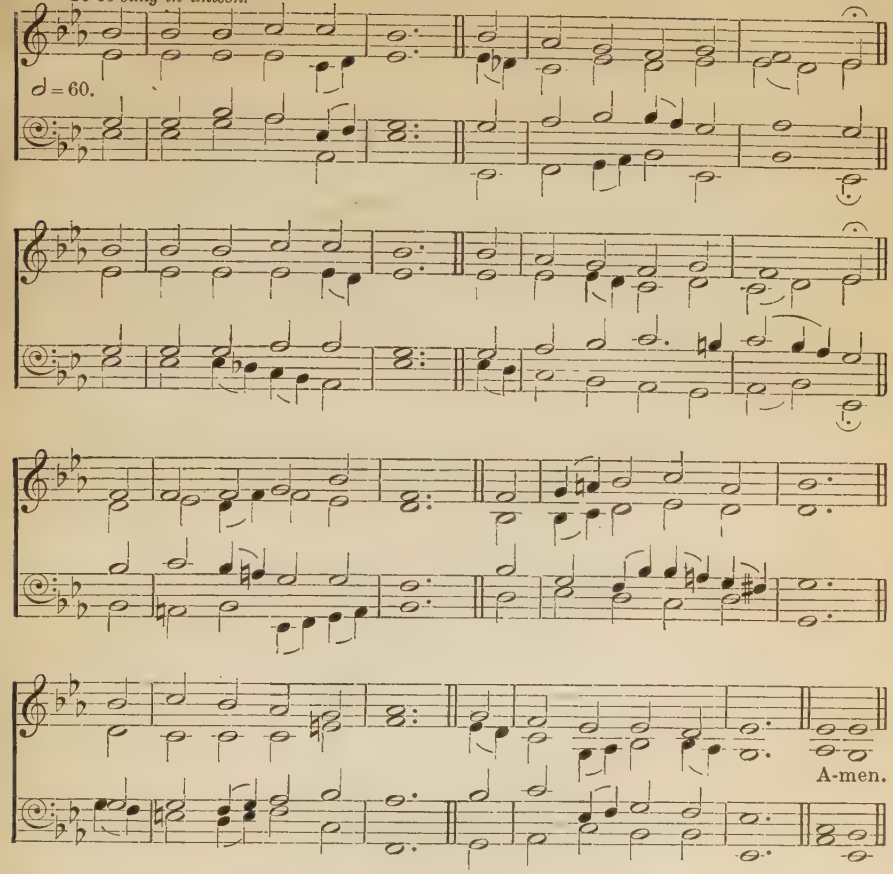
f 1 NOW thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

Thanksgiving

NUN DANKET. P.M.

J. Crüger, 1598–1662.

To be sung in unison. *Alternative Setting*



mf 2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessèd peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

f 3 All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Holy Ghost,
Supreme in highest heaven,
The One eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

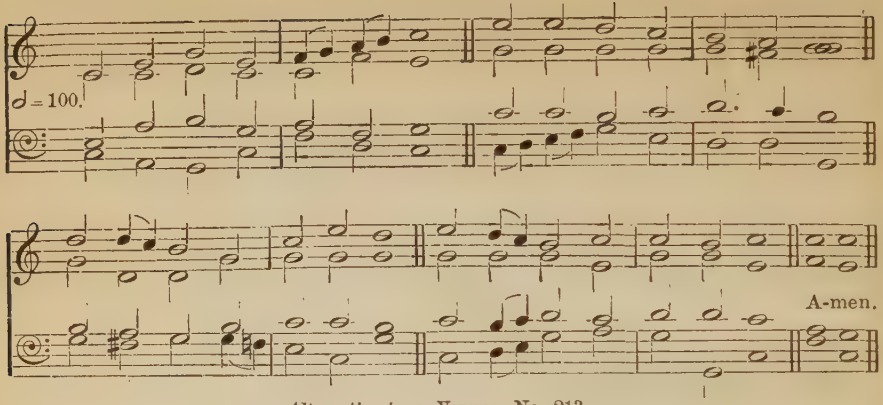
Tr. (1858) from Rev. Martin Rinkart by Catherine Winkworth.

Also the following

460 For the beauty of the earth.
616 Sing to the Lord a joyful song.
678 My God, I thank Thee, Who hast made.

Harvest

MONKLAND. 7.7.7.7. First Tune Arr. by J. B. WILKES, 1840-



Alternative tune, VIENNA, No. 213.

344 Paraphrase of PSALM CXXXVI.

f 1 PRAISE, O praise our GOD and King;
Hymns of adoration sing;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2 Praise Him that He made the sun
Day by day his course to run;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure;

3 And the silver moon by night,
Shining with her gentle light;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 Praise Him that He gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure;

5 And hath bid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

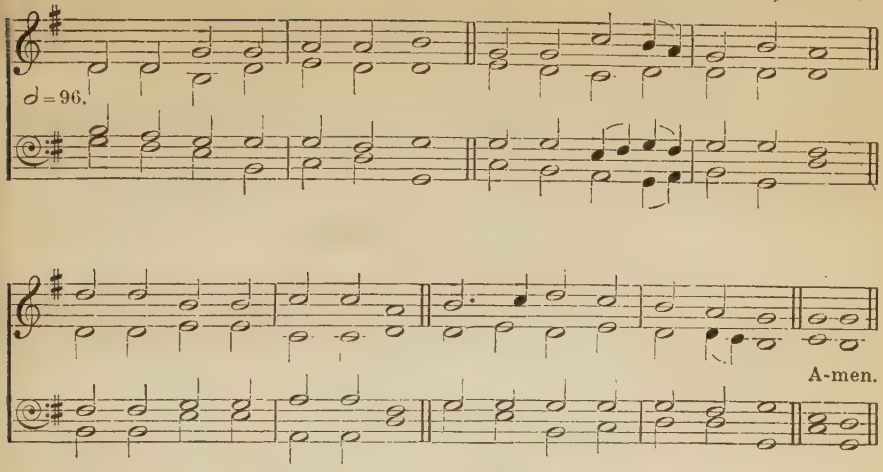
6 Praise Him for our harvest-store,
He hath filled the garner-floor;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure;

7 And for richer Food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

8 Glory to our bounteous King;
Glory let creation sing;
Glory to the FATHER, SON,
And blest SPIRIT, THREE in ONE. Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1861.

HARTS. 7.7.7.7. Second Tune BENJAMIN MILGROVE, 1731–1810.



Alternative tune, LÜBECK, No. 50.

345 *I will joy in the God of my salvation.*—HAB. iii. 18.

f 1 PRAISE to GOD, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days;
Bounteous source of every joy,
Let Thy praise our tongues employ:

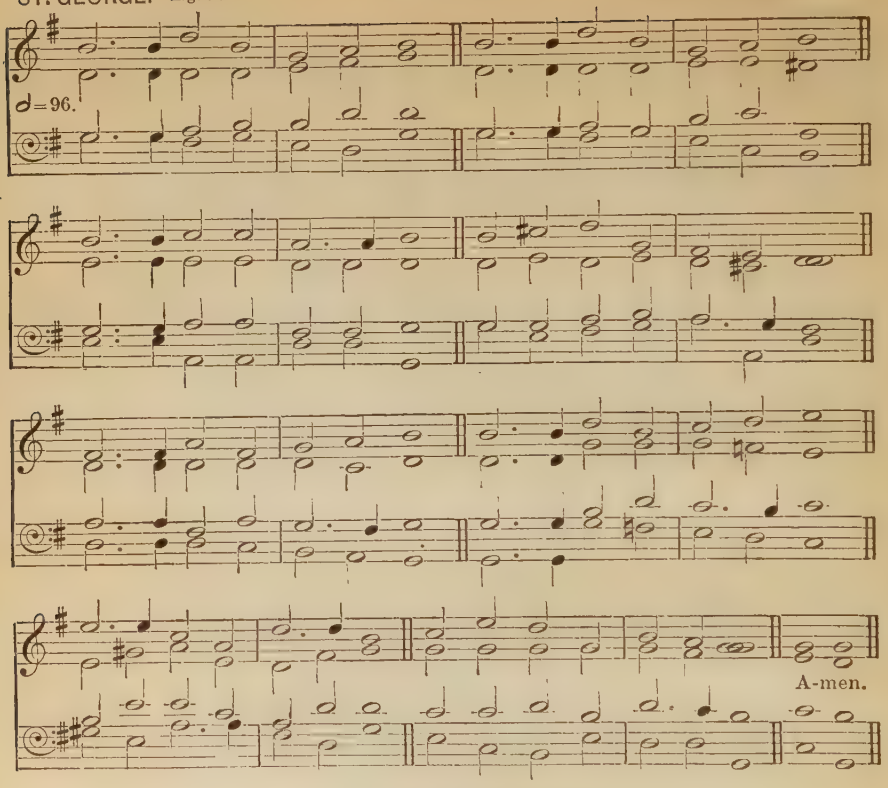
2 For the blessings of the fields,
For the stores the garden yields,
Flocks that whiten all the plain,
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain:

3 All that spring with bounteous hand
Scatters o'er the smiling land:
All that liberal autumn pours
From her rich o'erflowing stores:

4 These to Thee, O GOD, we owe:
Source whence all our blessings flow;
And for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise. Amen.

ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1772.

ST. GEORGE. Eight 7's. SIR G. J. ELVEY, 1816-93.



For a lower setting see No. 99.

346

They joy before Thee according to the joy in harvest.—ISA. ix. 3.

f 1 COME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home!
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin:
mf GOD, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied:
f Come to GOD's own temple, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home!

mf 2 All the world is GOD's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
LORD of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

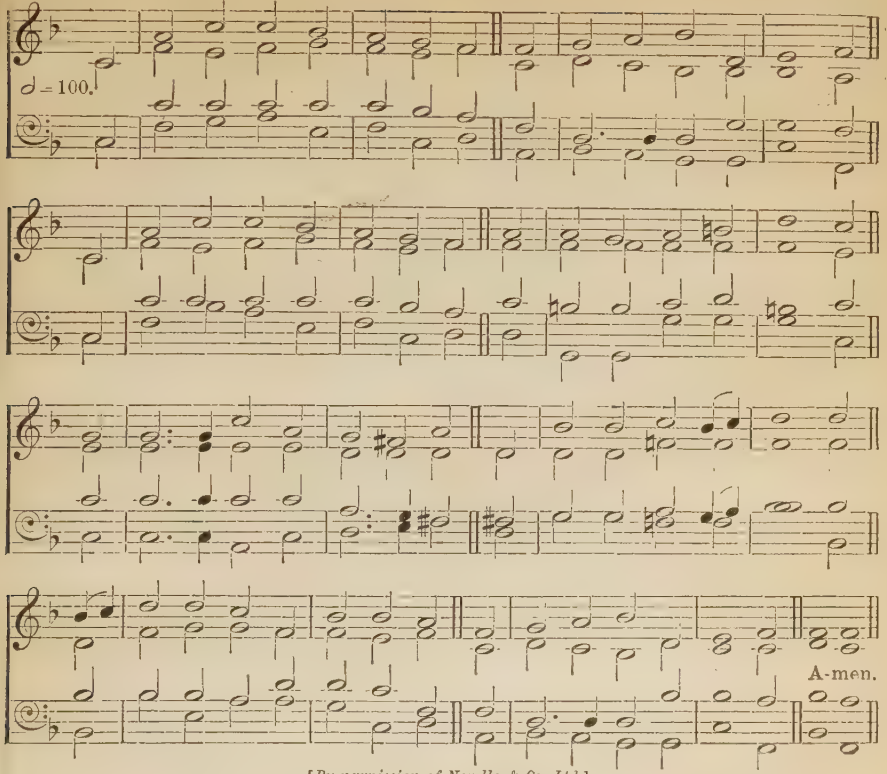
3 For the LORD our GOD shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
mp Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast;
mf But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4 Even so, LORD, quickly come
To Thy final harvest-home!
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
cres There, for ever purified,
In Thy presence to abide:
f Come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest-home.

Amen.

DEAN ALFORD, 1844.

GOLDEN SHEAVES. 8.7.8.7.D. SIR A. SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.



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Alternative tune, BISHOPGARTH, No. 300.

347

Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness.—Ps. lxv. 11.

f 1 TO Thee, O LORD, our hearts we raise,
In hymns of adoration;
To Thee bring sacrifice of praise,
With shouts of exultation.
Bright robes of gold the fields adorn,
The hills with joy are ringing;
The valleys stand so thick with corn,
That even they are singing.

2 And now, on this our festal day,
Thy bounteous hand confessing,
Upon Thine altar, LORD, we lay
The first-fruits of Thy blessing:
mf By Thee the souls of men are fed
With gifts of grace supernal;
Thou Who dost give us daily bread,
Give us the Bread eternal.

3 We bear the burden of the day,
And often toil seems dreary,
But labour ends with sunset ray,
And rest is for the weary:
May we, the angel-reaping o'er,
Stand at the last accepted,
CHRIST'S golden sheaves for evermore
To garners bright elected!

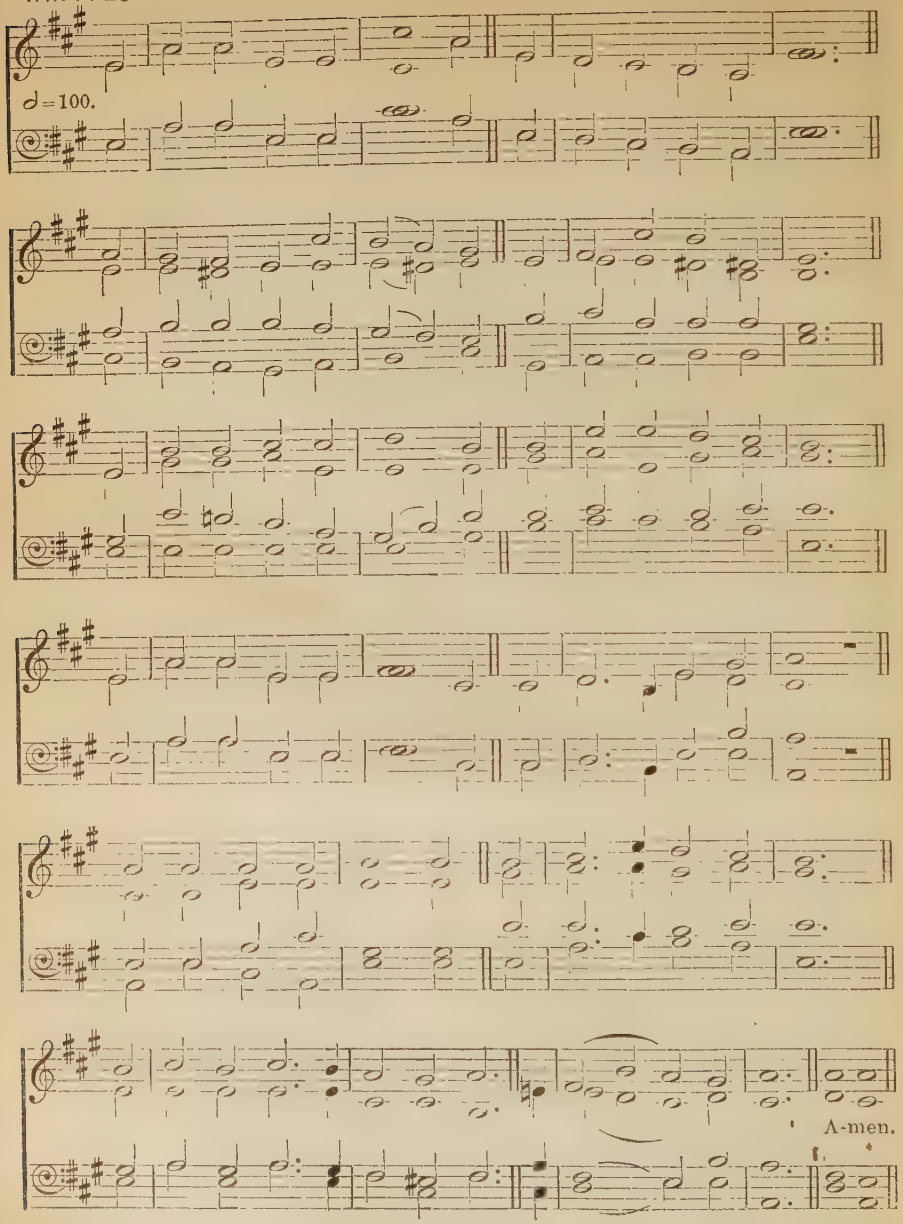
f 4 O blessèd is that land of GOD,
Where saints abide for ever; [broad,
Where golden fields spread fair and
Where flows the crystal river.
The strains of all its holy throng
With ours to-day are blending;
Thrice blessèd is that harvest song
Which never hath an ending! Amen.

WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX, 1864.

Harvest

WIR PFLÜGEN. P.M.

J. A. P. Schulz, 1747–1800.



348

The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord: and Thou givest them their meat in due season.—Ps. cxlv. 15.

mf 1 WE plough the fields, and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes, and the sunshine,
And soft refreshing rain.
f All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above,
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
For all His love.

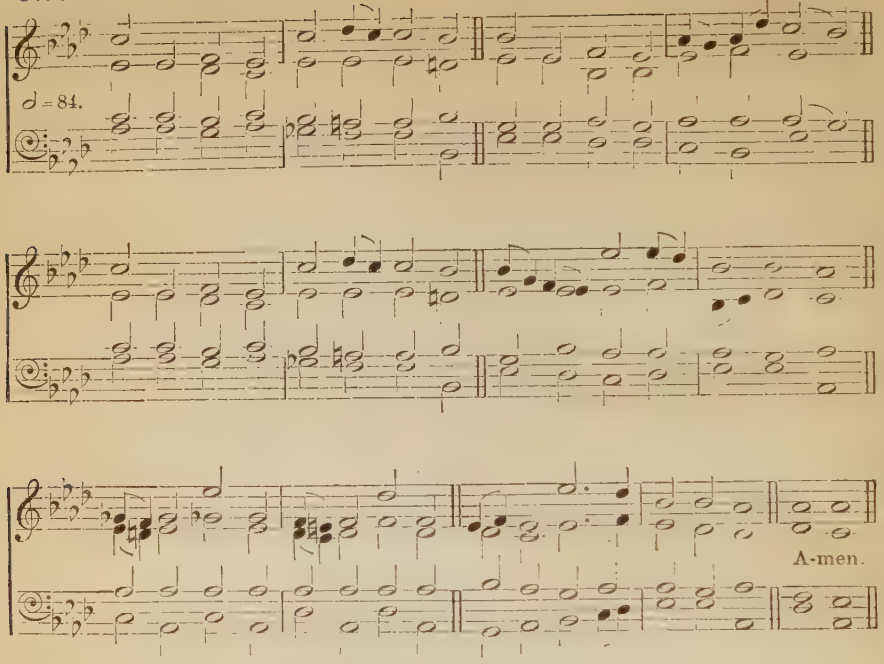
mf 2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.
f All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above,
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
For all His love.

mf 3 We thank Thee then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food;
Accept the gifts we offer
For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.
f All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above,
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
For all His love. Amen.

Tr. (1861) from Matthias Claudius (1782) by Jane Montgomery Campbell.

ST. PANCRAS. 87.87.87.

H. J. GAUNTLETT, 1805–76.



Alternative tune, REGENT SQUARE, No. 536.

349

While the earth remaineth, seedtime and harvest . . . shall not cease.—GEN. viii. 22.

mf 1 GOD the FATHER, Whose creation
Gives to flowers and fruits their birth,
Thou, Whose yearly operation
Brings the hour of harvest mirth,
Here to Thee we make oblation
Of the August-gold of earth.

2 GOD the WORD, the sun maturing
With his blessèd ray the corn,
Spake of Thee, O Sun enduring,
Thee, O everlasting Morn,
Thee in Whom our woes find curing,
Thee that liftest up our horn.

3 GOD the HOLY GHOST, the showers
That have fattened out the grain,
Types of Thy celestial powers,
Symbols of baptismal rain,
Shadowed out the grace that dowers
All the faithful of Thy train.

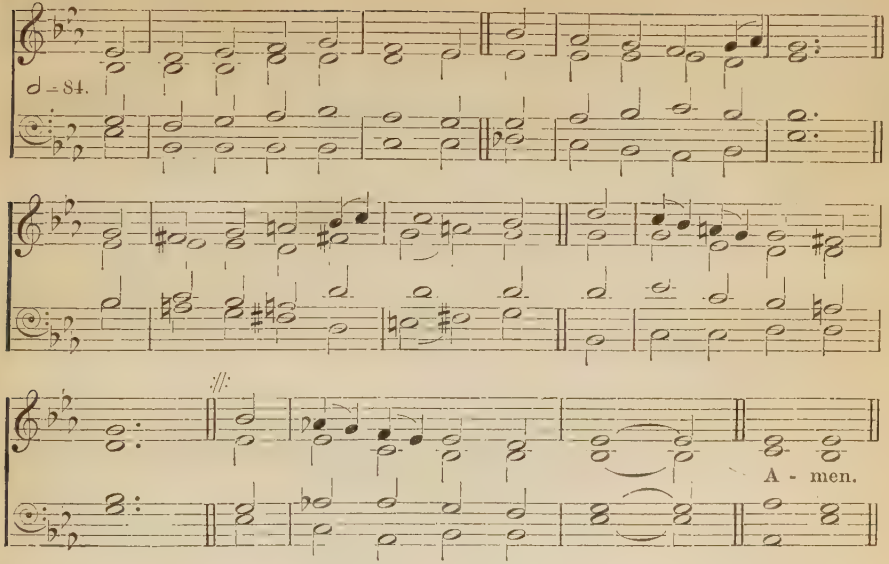
4 When the harvest of each nation
Severs righteousness from sin,
And Archangel-proclamation
Bids to put the sickle in,
And each age and generation
Sink to woe, or glory win;

5 Grant that we, or young, or hoary,
Lengthened be our span or brief,
Whatsoe'er the life-long story
Of our joy or of our grief,
May be garnered up in glory
As Thine own elected sheaf.

f 6 Laud and honour to the FATHER,
Laud and honour to the SON,
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,
Ever THREE, and ever ONE,
Consubstantial, co-eternal,
While unending ages run. Amen.

REV. J. M. NEALE, 1859.

RESIGNATION. 7.6.7.6. CHARLES F. GOUNOD, 1818–93.



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Alternative tune, SACRIFICE, No. 203.

350 *Every good tree bringeth forth good fruit.*—ST. MATT. vii. 17.

mf 1 THE year is swiftly waning,
The summer days are past;
And life, brief life, is speeding;
The end is nearing fast.

2 The ever-changing seasons
In silence come and go;
But Thou, Eternal FATHER,
No time or change canst know.

mp 3 O pour Thy grace upon us
That we may worthier be,
Each year that passes o'er us,
To dwell in heaven with Thee.

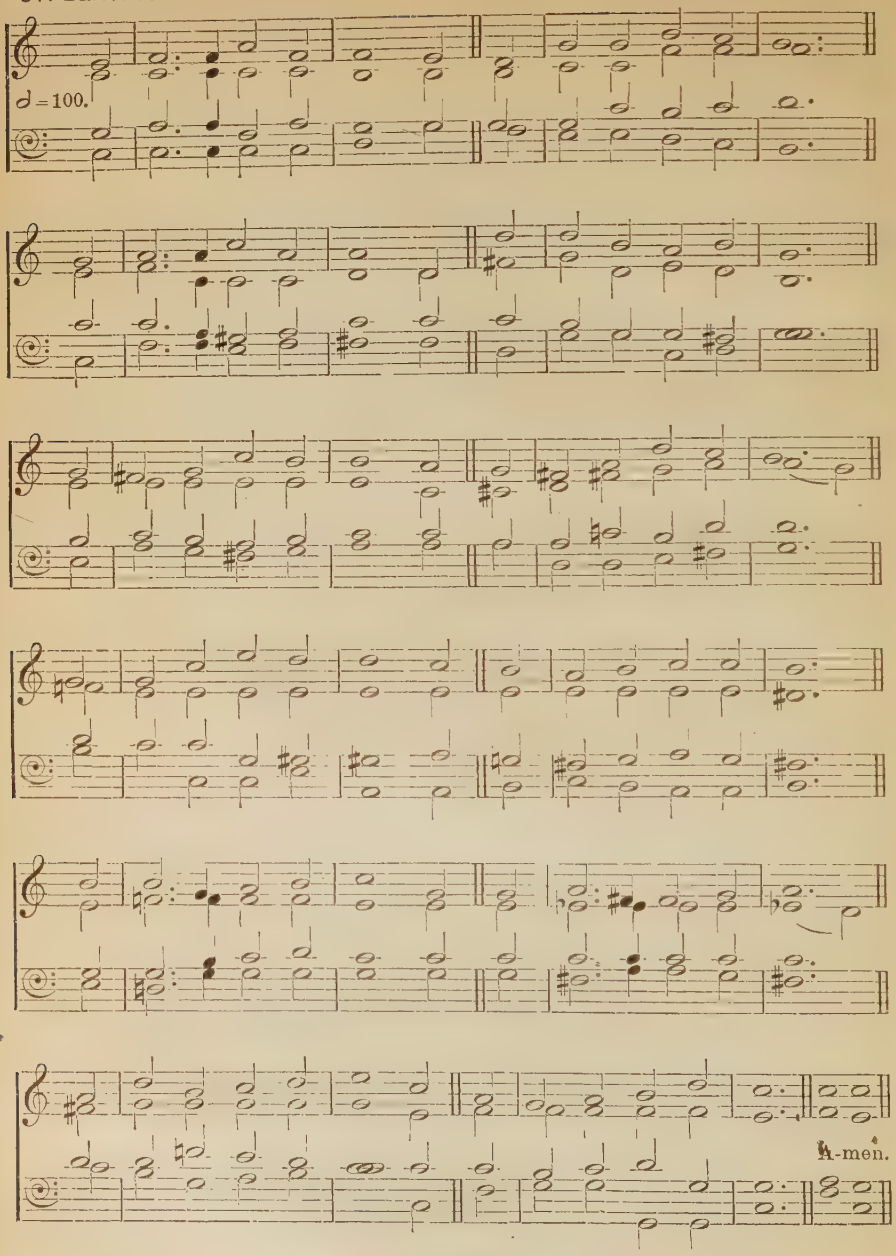
mf 4 Behold, the bending orchards
With bounteous fruit are crowned;
LORD, in our hearts more richly
Let heavenly fruits abound.

5 O by each mercy sent us,
And by each grief and pain,
By blessings like the sunshine,
And sorrows like the rain,

6 Our barren hearts make fruitful
With every goodly grace;
That we Thy Name may hallow,
And see at last Thy face. Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1871

Harvest

ST. BEATRICE. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. SIR J. F. BRIDGE, 1844-

351 *Behold, a sower went forth to sow.*—St. Matt. xiii. 3.

mf 1 THE sower went forth sowing,
The seed in secret slept
Through days of faith and patience,
Till out the green blade crept;
And warmed by golden sunshine,
And fed by silver rain,
At last the fields were whitened
To harvest once again.
f O praise the heavenly Sower,
Who gave the fruitful seed,
And watched and watered duly,
And ripened for our need.

mf 2 Behold! the heavenly Sower
Goes forth with better seed,
The word of sure salvation,
With feet and hands that bleed;
Here in His Church 'tis scattered,
Our spirits are the soil;
Then let an ample fruitage
Repay His pain and toil.
f O fair to Him the harvest
Wherein all goodness thrives,
And this the true thanksgiving,
The first-fruits of our lives.

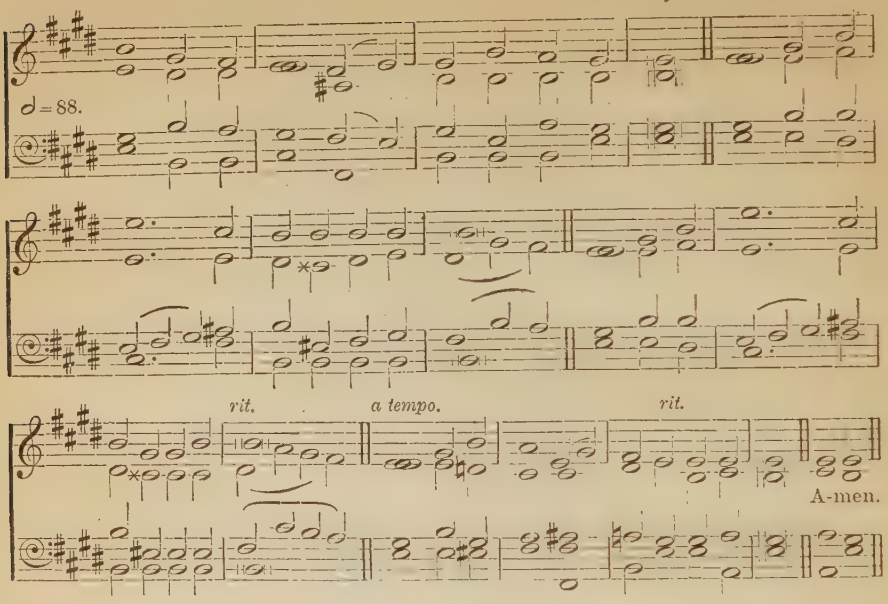
mp 3 Within a hallowed acre
He sows yet other grain,
When peaceful earth receiveth
The dead He died to gain;
For though the growth be hidden,
cres We know that they shall rise;
Yea, even now they ripen
In sunny Paradise.
f O summer land of harvest,
O fields for ever white
With souls that wear Christ's raiment,
With crowns of golden light!

mf 4 One day the heavenly Sower
Shall reap where He hath sown,
And come again rejoicing,
And with Him bring His own;
p And then the fan of judgment
Shall winnow from His floor
The chaff into the furnace
That flameth evermore.
mp O holy, awful Reaper,
Have mercy in the day
Thou puttest in Thy sickle,
And cast us not away. Amen.

Rev. W. St. Hill Bourne, 1871.

PEEL CASTLE. 10.10.10.10.

Manx Melody.
Arr. by W. H. Gill, 1839–



Alternative tune, Ellers, No. 37.

352 *Hearken unto the cry and the prayer which Thy servant prayeth before Thee.*—2 Chron. vi. 19.

mp 1 HEAR us, O Lord, from heaven Thy dwelling-place: [night,
Like them of old, in vain we toil all
Unless with us Thou go, Who art the Light; [Thy face.
Come then, O Lord, that we may see

2 Thou, Lord, dost rule the raging of the sea, [is the gale:
When loud the storm and furious
Strong is Thine arm; our little barques are frail:
Send us Thy help; remember Galilee.

3 Our wives and children we commend to Thee:
For them we plough the land and plough the deep;
For them by day the golden corn we reap,
By night the silver harvest of the sea.

mf 4 We thank Thee, Lord, for sunshine, dew, and rain, [almighty hand—
Broadcast from heaven by Thine
Source of all life, unnumbered as the sand— [golden grain.
Bird, beast, and fish, herb, fruit, and

mp 5 O Bread of Life, Thou in Thy Word hast said, [never die!
Who feeds in faith on Me shall
In mercy hear Thy hungry children's cry,— [bread!
Father, give us this day our daily

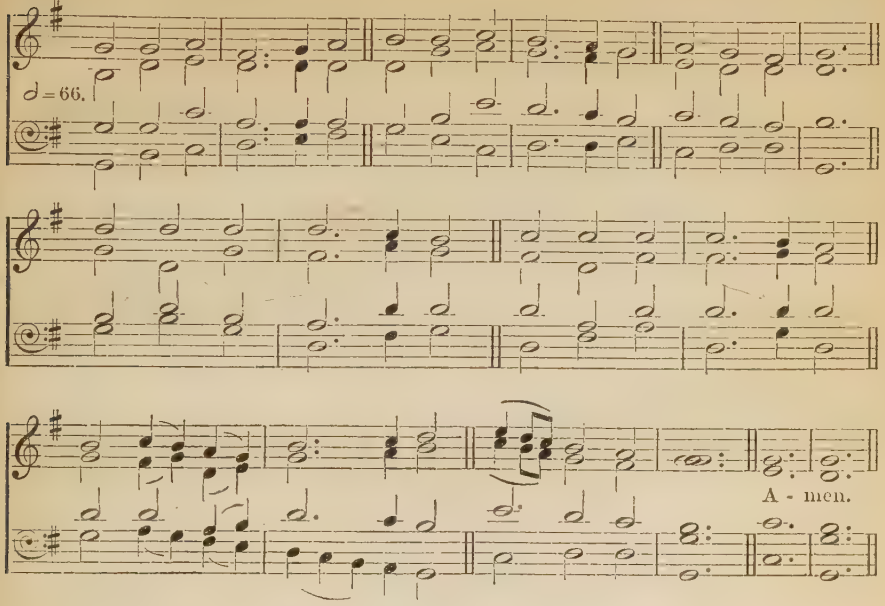
6 Sow in our hearts the seeds of Thy dear love, [joy, and peace;
That we may reap contentment,
cres And when at last our earthly labours cease,
f Grant us to join Thy harvest home above. Amen.

Wm. Henry Gill, 1896; vv. 4 and 5 added in 1904.

Also the following:

324 O Lord of heaven and earth and sea.
397 Alleluia! sing to Jesus.
463 God of mercy, God of grace.

NATIONAL ANTHEM. 6.6.4.6.6.6.4. *Harmonia Anglicana, c.* 1742.



353 *And all the people shouted, and said, God save the king.*—1 Sam. x. 24.

f 1 GOD save our gracious king,
Long live our noble king,
God save the king:
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us:
God save the king.

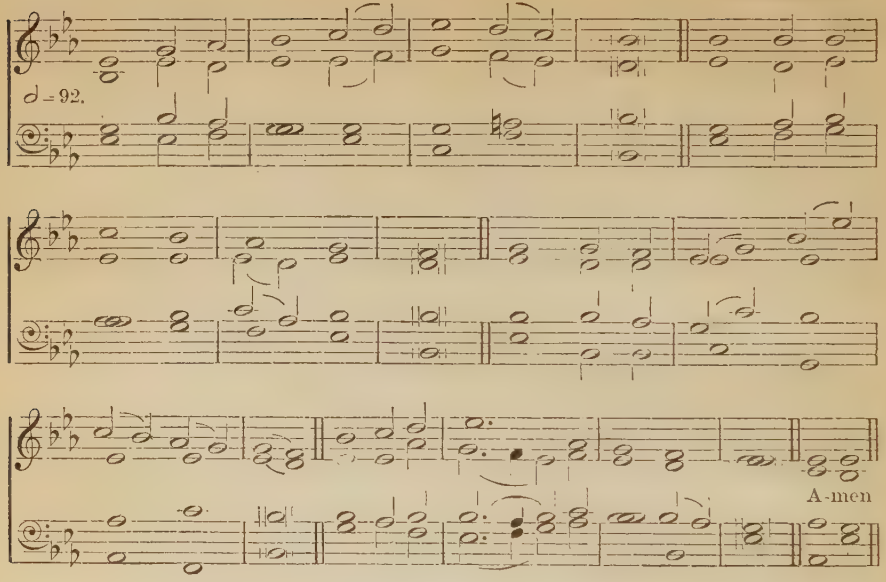
2 Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour;
Long may he reign:
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the king.

The following verse may also be sung.

3 Our loved Dominion bless
With peace and happiness
From shore to shore;
And let our Empire be
United, loyal, free,
True to herself and Thee
For evermore. Amen.

Henry Carey (vv. 1, 2), *c.* 1740.

DUKE STREET. L.M. J. Hatton, d. 1793.



For a lower setting see No. 517.

Alternative tune, Pentecost, No. 191.

354 *As the garden of the Lord.*—Gen. xiii. 10.

mf 1 PRAISE to our God, Whose bounteous hand
Prepared of old our glorious land;
A garden fenced with silver sea,
A people prosperous, strong, and free.

2 Praise to our God; through all our past
His mighty arm hath held us fast;
Till wars and perils, toils and tears,
Have brought the rich and peaceful years.

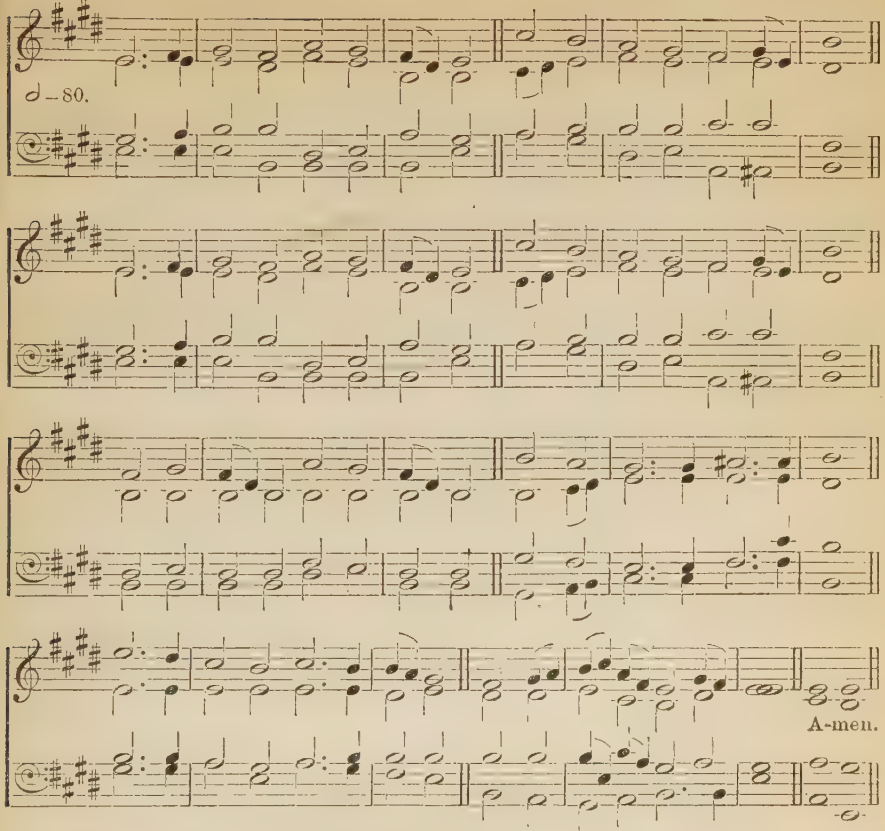
3 Praise to our God; the vine He set
Within our coasts is fruitful yet;
On many a shore her seedlings grow;
'Neath many a sun her clusters glow.

4 Praise to our God; His power alone
Can keep unmoved our ancient throne;
Sustained by counsels wise and just,
And guarded by a people's trust.

5 Praise to our God; though chastenings stern
Our evil dross should throughly burn;
His rod and staff, from age to age,
Shall rule and guide His heritage. Amen.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1870.

AUSTRIA. 8.7.8.7.D. F. J. Haydn, 1732-1809.



For a higher setting see No. 303.

355

Let the people praise Thee, O God.—Ps. lxvii. 3.

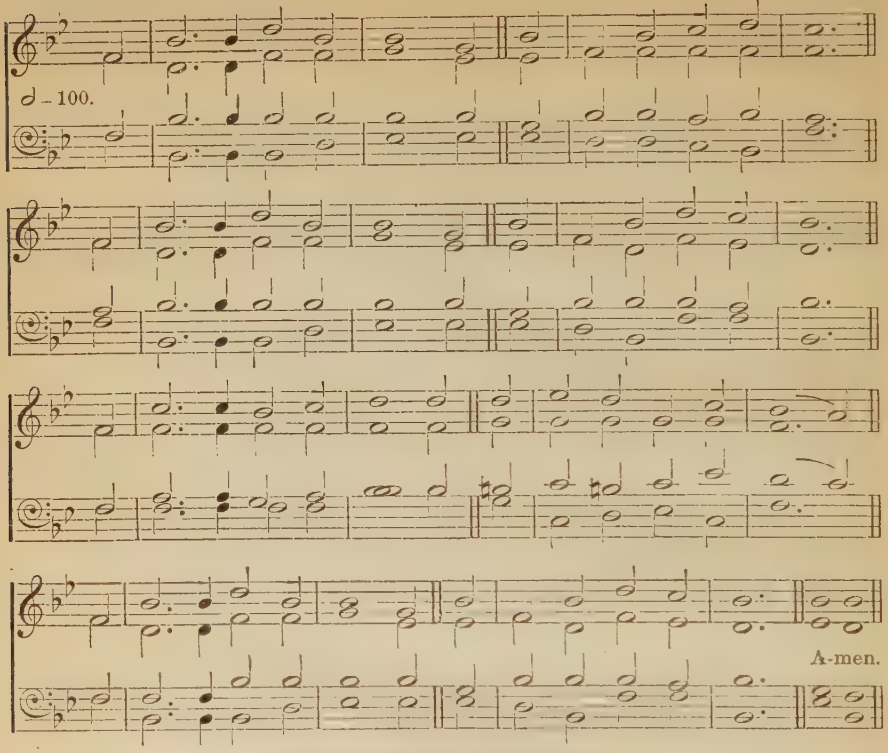
mp 1 LORD of heaven, and earth, and ocean,
Hear us from Thy bright abode,
While our hearts, with deep devotion,
Own their great and gracious God:
mf Now with joy we come before Thee,
Seek Thy face, Thy mercies sing;
Lord of life, and light, and glory,
Guard Thy Church, and guide our king.

2 Peace and health, and every blessing,
Are Thy bounteous gifts alone;
Comforts undeserved possessing,
Here we bend before Thy throne:
Young and old, O God, before Thee
Their united tribute bring:
Lord of life, and light, and glory,
Shield our land, and save our king.

3 Thee, with humble adoration,
Lord, we praise for mercies past;
Still to this most favoured nation
May those mercies ever last;
f And Thy servants still before Thee
Songs of ceaseless praise will sing:
Lord of life, and light, and glory,
Bless Thy people, bless our king.
Amen.

John Crosse, 1825.

MORNING LIGHT. 7.6.7.6.D. G. J. Webb, 1803–87.



For lower settings see Nos. 320 and 619.

356 *Let the people praise Thee, O God: let all the people praise Thee. Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us His blessing.*—Ps. lxvii. 5, 6.

mf 1 FROM ocean unto ocean
Our land shall own Thee Lord,
And, filled with true devotion,
Obey Thy sovereign word.
Our prairies and our mountains,
Forest and fertile field,
Our rivers, lakes, and fountains,
To Thee shall tribute yield.

mp 2 O Christ, for Thine own glory,
And for our country's weal,
We humbly plead before Thee,
Thyself in us reveal;
And may we know, Lord Jesus,
The touch of Thy dear hand;
And, healed of our diseases,
The tempter's power withstand.

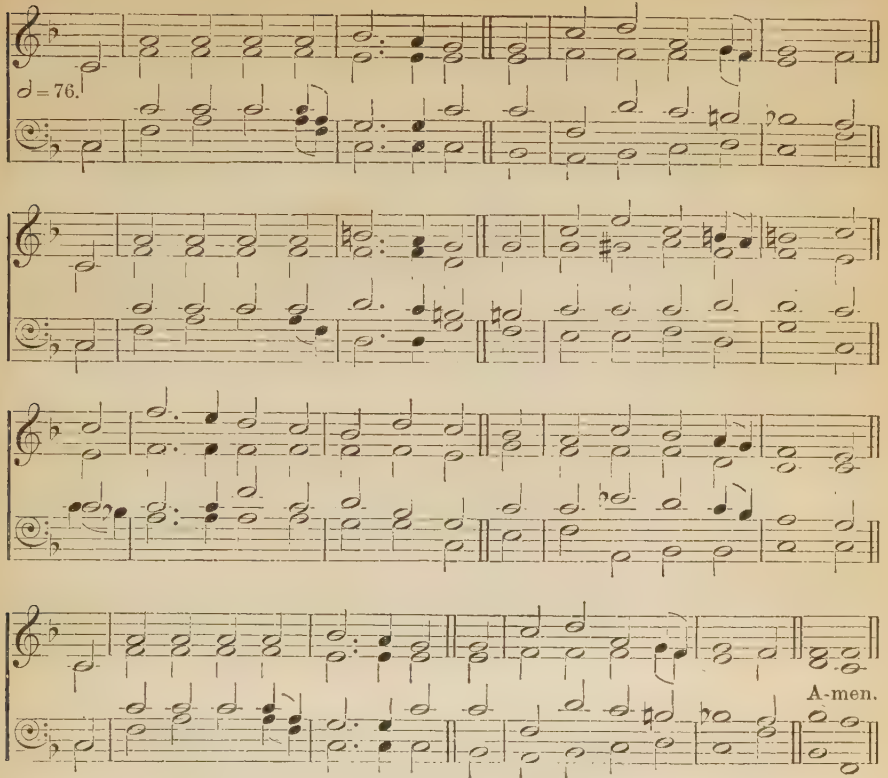
3 Where error smites with blindness,
Enslaves and leads astray,
Do Thou in lovingkindness
Proclaim Thy gospel day;
mf Till all the tribes and races
That dwell in this fair land,
Adorned with Christian graces,
Within Thy courts shall stand.

4 Our Saviour King, defend us,
And guide where we should go;
Forth with Thy message send us,
Thy love and light to show;
f Till, fired with true devotion
Enkindled by Thy word,
From ocean unto ocean
Our land shall own Thee Lord.
Amen.

Rev. Robert Murray, 1880.

BISHOPGARTH. 8.7.8.7.D.

SIR A. SULLIVAN, 1842-1900.



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For a lower setting see No. 300.

357

The throne is established by righteousness.—PROV. xvi. 12.

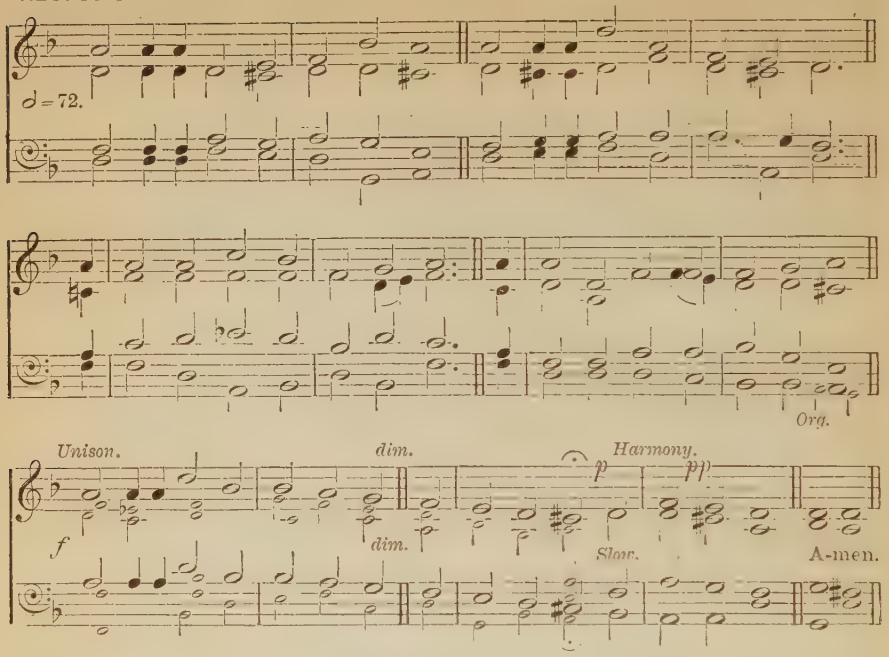
mf 1 O KING of kings, Whose reign of old
Hath been from everlasting,
Before Whose throne their crowns of gold
The white-robed saints are casting;
While all the shining courts on high
With angel-songs are ringing,
mp O let Thy children venture nigh,
Their lowly homage bringing.

mf 2 For every heart, made glad by Thee,
With thankful praise is swelling;
And every tongue, with joy set free,
Its happy theme is telling.
Thou hast been mindful of Thine own,
And lo! we come confessing—
'Tis Thou hast dowered our Empire's throne
With countless years of blessing.

3 Lead on, O LORD, Thy people still,
New grace and wisdom giving,
To larger love and purer will,
And nobler heights of living.
And, while of all Thy love below
They chant the gracious story,
O teach them first Thy CHRIST to know,
f And magnify His glory. Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1897.

RECESSIONAL. Six 8's. First Tune JAS. EDMUND JONES, 1866-



358

Beware lest thou forget the Lord thy God.—DEUT. viii. 11.

mf 1 GOD of our fathers, known of old,
Lord of our far-flung battle line,
Beneath Whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine :
p LORD GOD of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

mp 2 The tumult and the shouting dies ;
The captains and the kings depart ;
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart :
p LORD GOD of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

mp 3 Far called our navies melt away,
On dune and headland sinks the fire ;
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre !
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
p Lest we forget, lest we forget.

mp 4 If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in
Such boastings as the Gentiles use, [awe,
Or lesser breeds without the law :
p LORD GOD of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

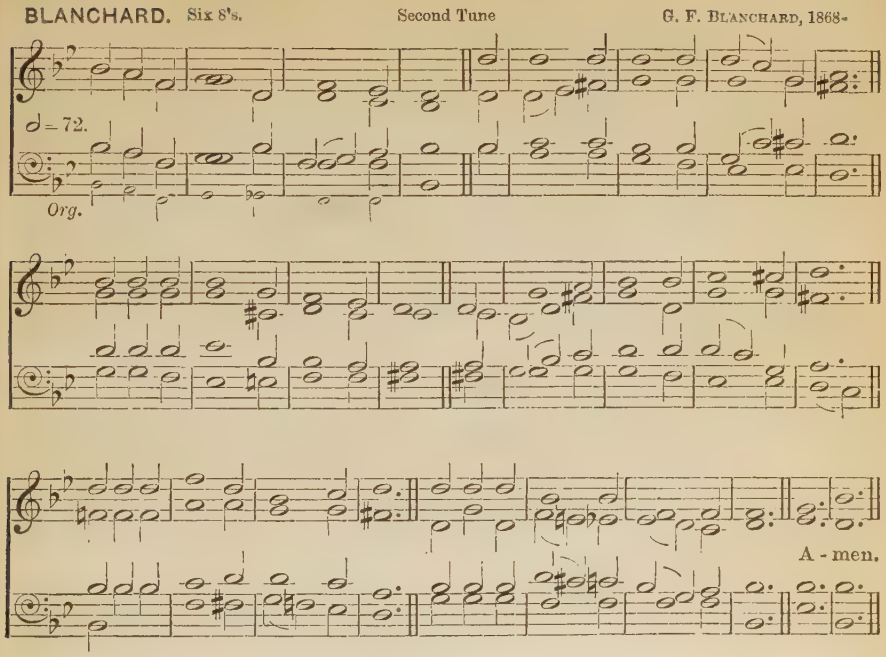
mp 5 For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard ;
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding calls not Thee to guard :
p For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy mercy on Thy people, LORD. Amen.

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1897.

Also the following:

566 O God, our help in ages past.

For the Church



359 *Hold fast the form of sound words.*—2 Tim. i. 13.

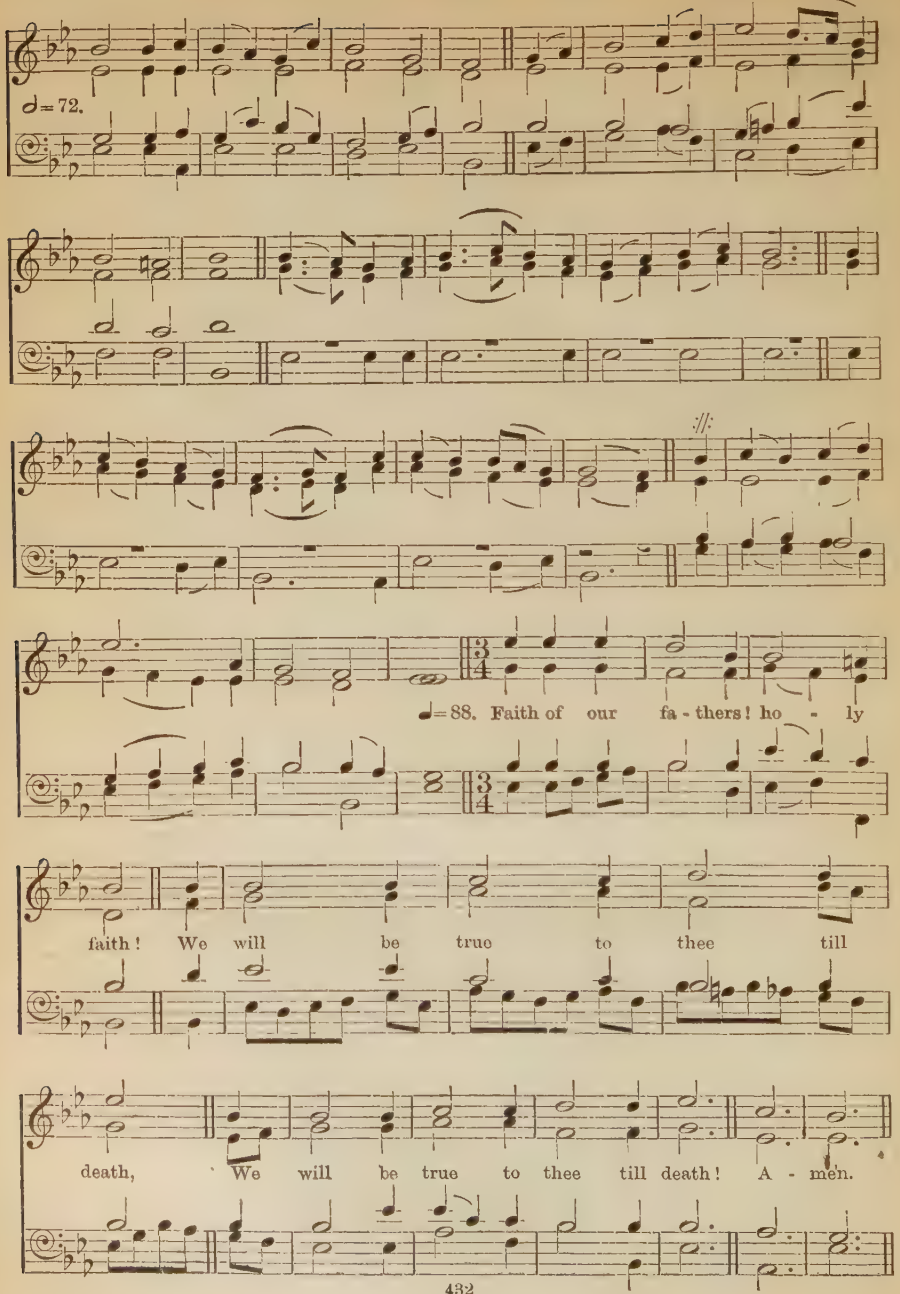
mf 1 FAITH of our fathers! living still
In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword;
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word!
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

mp 2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free;
How sweet would be their children's fate,
If they, like them, could die for thee!
mf Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

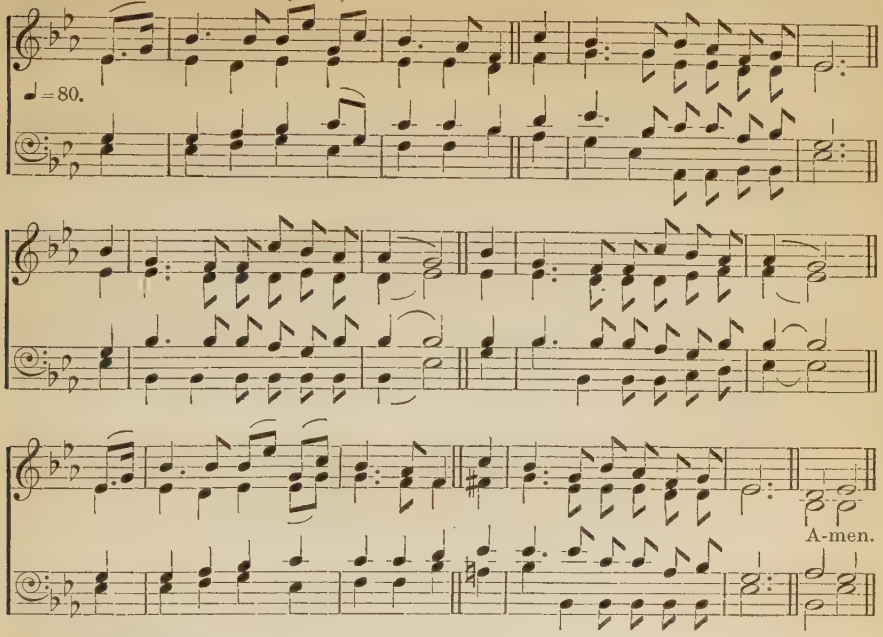
mp 3 Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife;
And preach thee too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life.
mf Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death! Amen.

Rev. F. W. Faber, 1849.

SOVEREIGNTY. Six 8's. Third Tune J. NEWTON, 1802–86.



FAITH OF OUR FATHERS. Six 8's. Fourth Tune *St. Alban's Tune Book*, 1866.



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And preach thee too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life.
mf Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death! Amen.

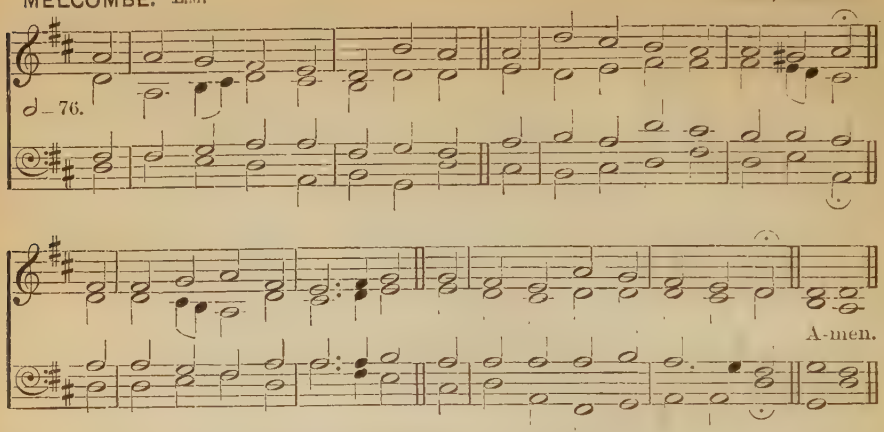
Rev. F. W. Faber, 1849.

Also the following:

425 Round the Sacred City gather.
624 The Church's one foundation.
648 Thy hand, O God, has guided.
792 Litany of the Church.

Laying a Foundation Stone

MELCOMBE. L.M. S. WEBBE, 1740–1816.



For higher settings see Nos. 191 *and* 540.

360 *The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee, the fir tree, the pine tree, and the box together, to beautify the place of My sanctuary.*—ISA. lx. 13.

mf 1 O LORD of hosts, Whose glory fills
The bounds of the eternal hills,
And yet vouchsafes, in Christian lands,
To dwell in temples made with hands;

2 Grant that all we, who here to-day
Rejoicing this foundation lay,
May be in very deed Thine own,
Built on the precious Corner-stone.

3 Endue the creatures with Thy grace,
That shall adorn Thy dwelling-place;
The beauty of the oak and pine,
The gold and silver, make them Thine.

4 To Thee they all belong; to Thee
The treasures of the earth and sea;
And when we bring them to Thy throne,
We but present Thee with Thine own.

5 The heads that guide endue with skill,
The hands that work preserve from ill,
That we, who these foundations lay,
May raise the top-stone in its day.

6 Both now and ever, LORD, protect
The temple of Thine own elect;
f Be Thou in them, and they in Thee,
O ever-blessèd TRINITY. Amen.

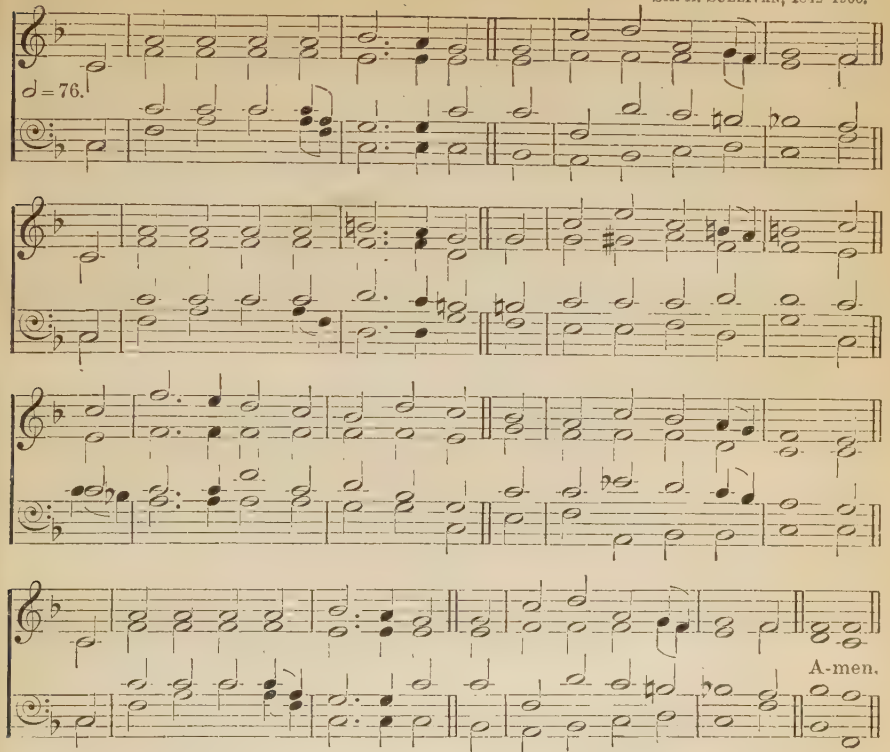
REV. J. M. NEALE, 1843.

Also the following:

363 Christ is made the sure Foundation.
424 Christ is our Corner-stone.
624 The Church's one foundation.

Dedication of Special Offerings

BISHOPGARTH. 8.7.8.7.D. Sir A. Sullivan, 1842–1900.



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For a lower setting see No. 300.

361

The holy city, new Jerusalem.—Rev. xxi. 2.

f 1 GREAT God, to Thee our hearts we
In joyful adoration; [raise
With saints above we hymn Thy praise
In notes of exultation: [throng,
They, round Thy throne a shining
Stand, Thy dread might confessing:
mf We at Thy feet pour forth our song,
And humbly seek Thy blessing.

2 To Thy great glory, Lord, we place,
Within Thy shrine most holy, [grace,
These hallowed gifts, Thy courts to
With thankful hearts and lowly.
Accept, we pray, these works of love,
And seal them Thine for ever:
Thy gracious unction from above
Pour Thou on gifts and giver.

3 Fountain of good, and God of love,
Dwelling in light supernal;
Of all Thy gifts from heaven above,
Grant us the life eternal.
p And when within this shrine we kneel,
Our sacred Master meeting,
O may our hearts His presence feel,
And joy in heavenly greeting.

mf 4 God of our fathers, Thee we hail,
One God from everlasting, [veil
While saints their crowns within the
Before Thy throne are casting.
On us and ours, O Lord, we pray,
In joy and in affliction,
Shed forth Thy Spirit, day by day,
In hallowing benediction. Amen.

Canon Julian, 1898.

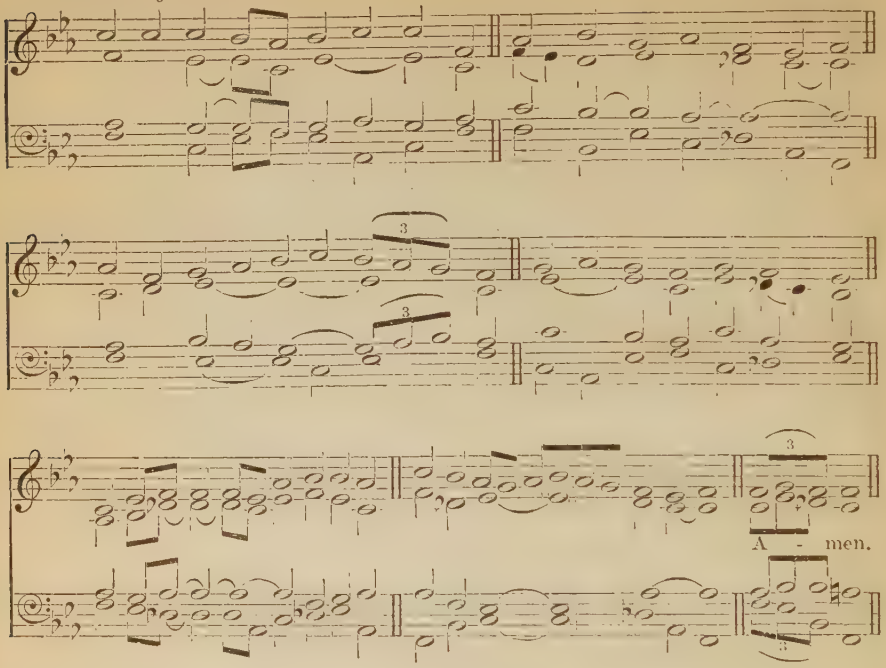
Also the following:

400 Angel-voices, ever singing. | 485 Holy off'rings, rich and rare.

Dedication of a Church

URBS BEATA. 8.7.8.7.8.7. First Tune SARUM PLAINSONG.

To be sung in unison.



362

Jesus Christ Himself being the chief Corner Stone.—EPH. ii. 20.

PART 1.

mf 1 BLESSÈD city, heavenly Salem,
Vision dear of peace and love,
Who of living stones art builded
In the height of heaven above,
And, with angel-hosts encircled,
As a bride dost earthward move;

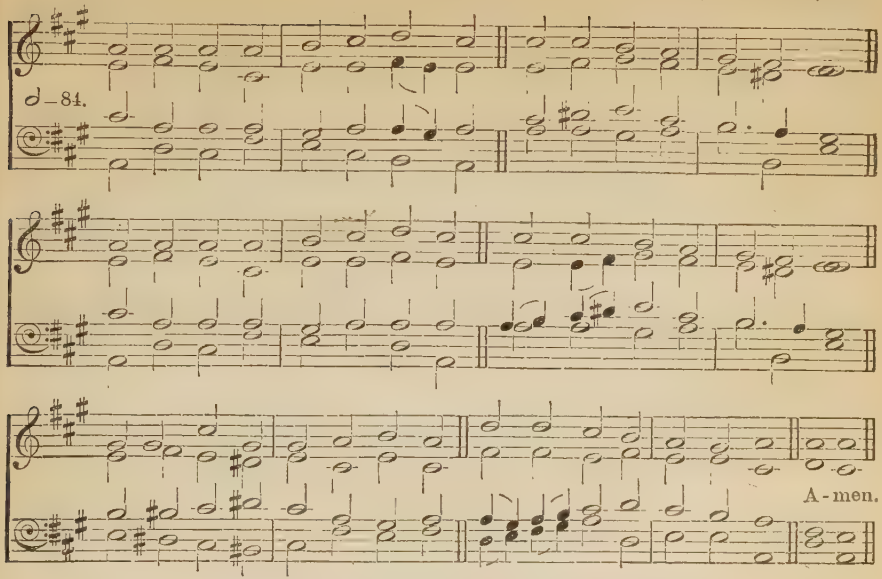
2 From celestial realms descending,
Bridal glory round thee shed, [thee,
Meet for Him Whose love espoused
To thy LORD shalt thou be led;
All thy streets and all thy bulwarks
Of pure gold are fashionèd.

3 Bright thy gates of pearl are shining,
They are open evermore;
And by virtue of His merits
Thither faithful souls do soar,
p Who for CHRIST's dear Name in this
Pain and tribulation bore. [world

mf 4 Many a blow and biting sculpture
Polished well those stones elect,
In their places now compacted
By the heavenly Architect,
Who therewith hath willed for ever
That His palace should be decked.

f 5 Laud and honour to the FATHER,
Laud and honour to the SON,
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,
Ever THREE, and ever ONE,
Consubstantial, co-eternal,
While unending ages run. Amen.

ORIEL. 8.7.8.7.8.7. Second Tune C. Ett, *Cantica Sacra*, 1840.



For lower settings see Nos. 131 *and* 657.

363

Part 2.

mf 1 CHRIST is made the sure Foundation,
Christ the Head and Corner-stone,
Chosen of the Lord, and precious,
Binding all the Church in one,
Holy Sion's help for ever,
And her confidence alone.

2 All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
f In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody,
God the One in Three adoring
In glad hymns eternally.

mf 3 To this temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day;
With Thy wonted loving-kindness
Hear Thy servants as they pray;
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.

4 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee for ever
With the blessèd to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.

f 5 Laud and honour to the Father,
Laud and honour to the Son,
Laud and honour to the Spirit,
Ever Three, and ever One,
Consubstantial, co-eternal,
While unending ages run. Amen.

Tr. (1851) from the Latin by Rev. J. M. Neale.

Also the following:

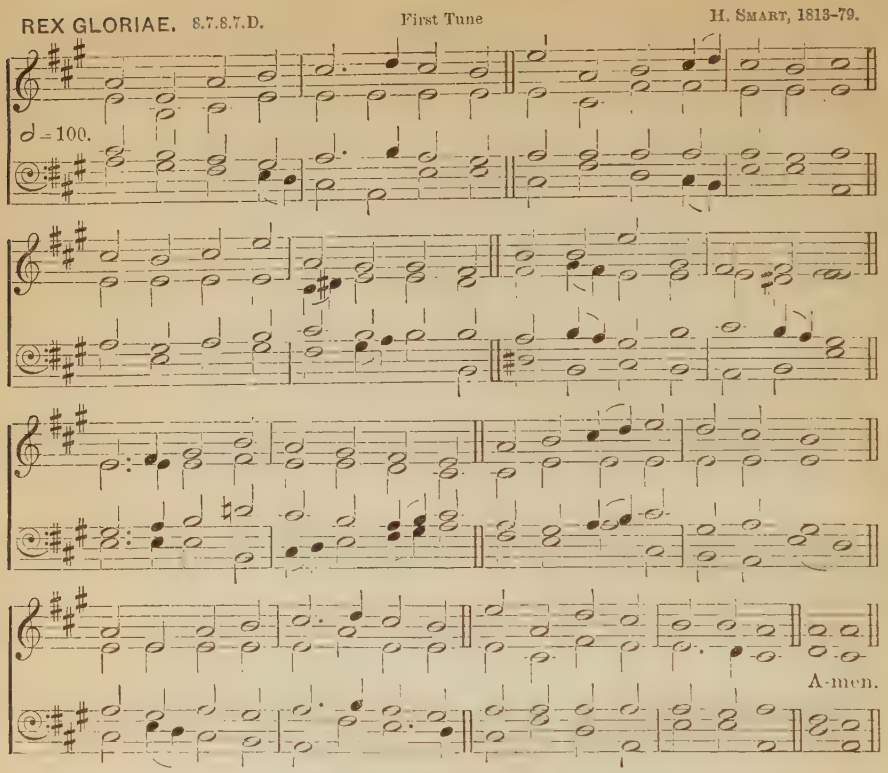
387 All people that on earth do dwell.
400 Angel-voices, ever singing.
415 Jerusalem the golden.
482 Pleasant are Thy courts above.
544 Lord of the worlds above.
554 Lo, God is here: let us adore.
653 We love the place, O God.

CONSECRATION OF A CHURCHYARD

See:

279 God of the living.
412 Brief life is here our portion.
429 Come, let us join our cheerful songs.

Restoration of a Church



For a lower setting see No. 184.

364

The glory of this latter house shall be greater than of the former.—Hag. ii. 9.

mf 1 LIFT the strain of high thanksgiving,
Tread with songs the hallowed way,
Praise our fathers' God for mercies
New to us their sons to-day!
Here they built for Him a dwelling,
Served Him here in ages past,
Fixed it for His sure possession,
Holy ground, while time shall last.

2 When the years had wrought their changes,
He, our own unchanging God,
Thought on this His habitation,
Looked on His decayed abode;
Heard our prayers, and helped our counsels,
Blessed the silver and the gold,
Till once more His house is standing
Firm and stately as of old.

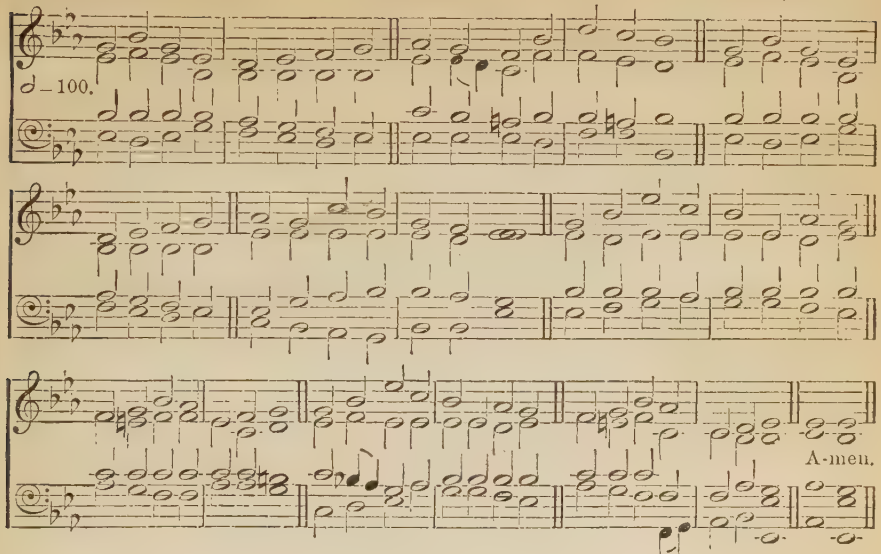
3 Entering then Thy gates with praises,
Lord, be ours Thine Israel's prayer;—
'Rise into Thy place of resting,
Show Thy promised presence there!'
Let the gracious word be spoken
Here, as once on Sion's height,
'This shall be My rest for ever,
This My dwelling of delight.'

4 Fill this latter house with glory
Greater than the former knew;
Clothe with righteousness its priesthood,
Guide us all to reverence true;
Let Thy Holy One's anointing
Here its sevenfold blessing shed;
Spread for us the heavenly banquet,
Satisfy Thy poor with bread.

f 5 Praise to Thee, Almighty Father;
Praise to Thee, Eternal Son;
Praise to Thee, all-quickening Spirit;
Ever-blessèd Three in One!
Threefold power and grace and wisdom,
Moulding out of sinful clay
Living stones for that true temple,
Which shall never know decay. Amen.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1869.

DEERHURST. 8.7.8.7.D. Second Tune J. Langran, 1835-



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For a higher setting see No. 185.

365

Look down from Thy holy habitation . . . and bless Thy people.—Deut. xxvi. 15.

mp 1 LORD, behold us with Thy favour
As we bless Thy Holy Name
For Thy grace and love and mercy,
Still from age to age the same.
We are sinful, Thou art Holy,
Thou in Heaven, on earth are we;
Yet we dare to come before Thee,
Dare to lift our hearts to Thee.

mf 2 Praise we render for the blessings,
All unnumbered as the sand,
From Thy treasury exhaustless
Showered by Thy gracious hand;
For the Father's love creating,
For the Saviour's cleansing tide,
For the Spirit's grace we praise Thee,
Made, redeemed, and sanctified.

*3 For the font's renewing waters,
For the altar's Feast Divine,
Ministered in changeless order
By the sacred threefold line;
For Thy Spirit's Holy Unction,
For the Word's prophetic page,
For Thy Church's creeds undying,
Her enduring heritage;

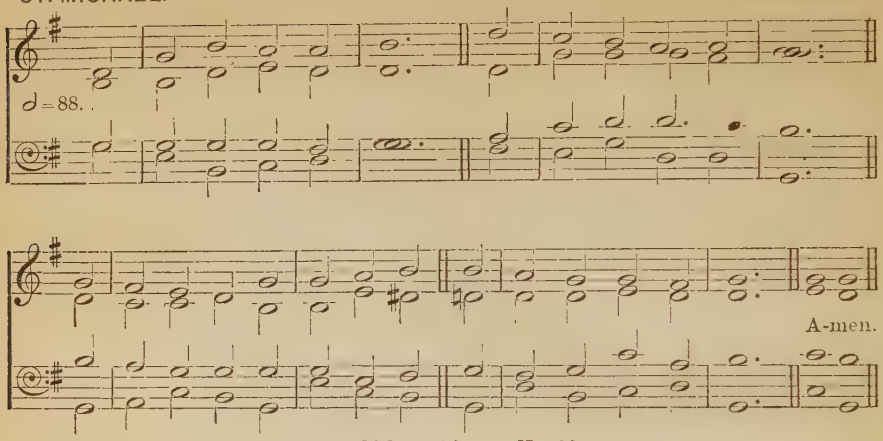
4 For the memories we treasure,
That to this our Home belong,
Hours of sweet and high communion,
Matin prayer and Evensong;
For the lessons Thou hast taught us—
Taught by joy and taught by pain—
Lord, for all Thy countless blessings,
We uplift our festal strain.

5 Thankfully our hearts remember
Whom our eyes no longer see, [them,
Knowing, though the veil conceals
They with us are one in Thee;—
Ever one, for One our Father,
One our Church, and one our creed,—
They who worshipped here before us,
One with us their latest seed.

6 Grant us Thine own Royal Priesthood,
Lord, like them to work, to pray,
In Thy world and in Thy temple
Sacrificing day by day;
cres Then—our earthly worship ended,
And our earthly labour done,—
f Bid us worship, bid us labour
There, where work and prayer are
one. Amen.

Canon Welch, 1908.

ST. MICHAEL. S.M. *Pseaumes octante trois*, GENEVA, 1551.



For a higher setting see No. 86.

366

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.—GAL. vi. 2.

f 1 O PRAISE our GOD to-day,
His constant mercy bless,
Whose love hath helped us on our way,
And granted us success.

mf 2 His arm the strength imparts
Our daily toil to bear;
His grace alone inspires our hearts
Each other's load to share.

3 O happiest work below,
Earnest of joy above,
To sweeten many a cup of woe
By deeds of holy love!

4 LORD, may it be our choice
This blessèd rule to keep,
'Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
And weep with them that weep.'

f 5 O praise our GOD to-day,
His constant mercy bless,
Whose love hath helped us on our way,
And granted us success. Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1861.

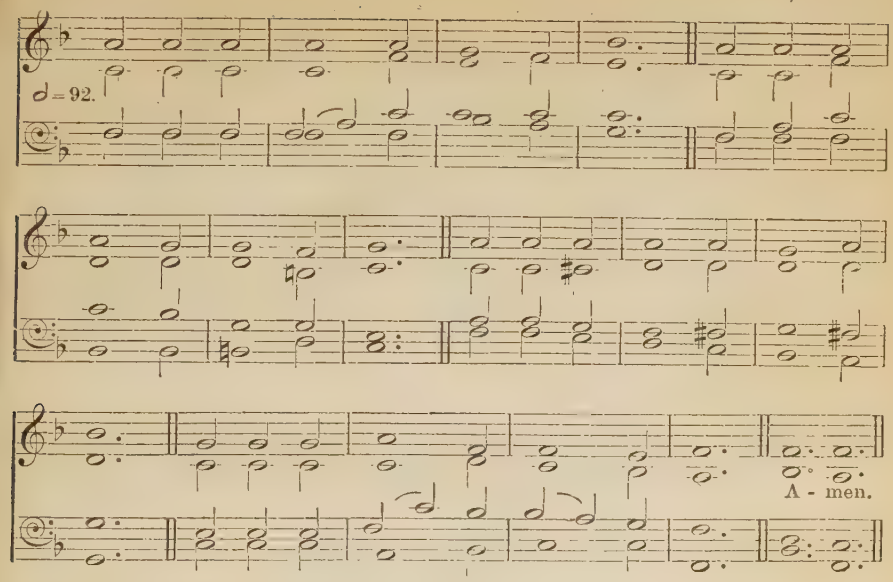
Also the following:

409 Blest be the tie that binds.
566 O God, our help in ages past.
583 O Lord, how joyful 'tis to see.
650 Through the night of doubt and sorrow.

Temperance

PENTECOST. L.M.

REV. W. BOYD, 1847-



Suitable for singing in unison.

For higher settings see Nos. 191, 457, 759.

367

Keep thyself pure.—1 TIM. v. 22.

mf 1 KEEP thyself pure! CHRIST's soldier, hear,
Through life's loud strife the call rings clear.
Thy Captain speaks: His word obey;
So shall thy strength be as thy day.

2 Keep thyself pure! When lusts assail,
When flesh is strong and spirit frail,
Fight on—a fadeless crown thy meed—
Thy body as thy captive lead.

3 Keep thyself pure! Thrice blessèd he
Whose heart from taint of sin is free.
His feet shall stand where saints have trod;
He with rapt eyes shall see his GOD.

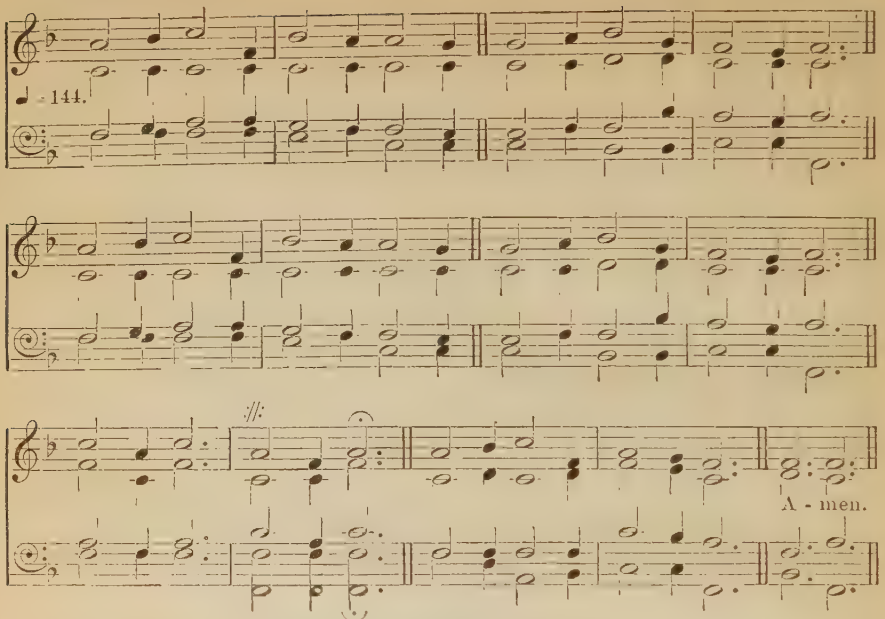
4 Keep thyself pure! For He Who died,
Himself for thy sake sanctified.
Then hear Him speaking from the skies,
And victor o'er temptation rise.

5 O HOLY SPIRIT, keep us pure,
Grant us Thy strength when sins allure;
Our bodies are Thy temple, LORD;
Be Thou in thought and act adored. Amen.

ADELAIDE M. PLUMPTRE, 1908.

Temperance

EVEN ME. 8.7.8.7.6.7. W. B. BRADBURY, 1816-68.



For a higher setting see No. 765.

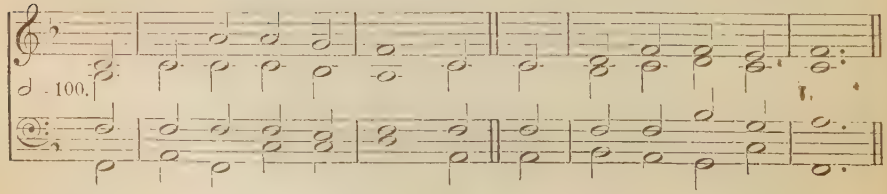
368 *Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?*—1 COR. iii. 16.

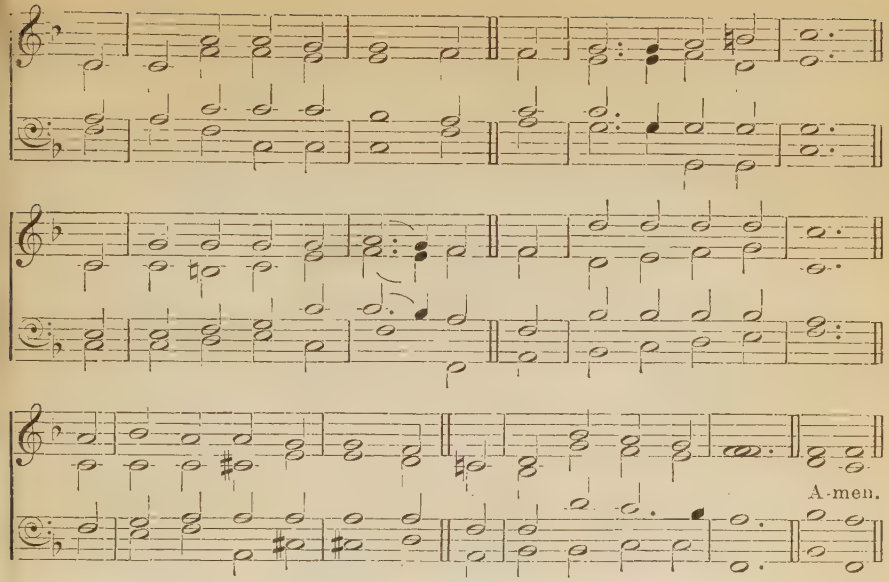
mf 1 TEMPLE of GOD'S HOLY SPIRIT,
Not my own, this human frame,
Purchased by my SAVIOUR'S merit
For the glory of His Name—
Not my own—
For the glory of His Name.

2 Temple of GOD'S HOLY SPIRIT,
Temple builded for my GOD,
Not for self and flesh to mar it,
Spotless keep His fair abode—
Not my own—
Spotless keep His fair abode.

3 SAVIOUR, give me of Thy SPIRIT,
Holiness I crave from Thee;
Thine own beauty, let me wear it,
Clothe me in Thy purity—
Not my own—
Clothe me in Thy purity. Amen.

REV. ROBERT M. MILLMAN, 1908.

CHENIES. 7.6.7.6.D. REV. T. R. MATTHEWS, 1826-

Temperance



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For a higher setting see No. 596.

Alternative tune, Aurelia, No. 317.

369

He that is begotten of God keepeth himself.—1 John v. 18.

mf 1 O LORD, our strength in weakness,
We pray to Thee for grace,
For power to fight the battle,
For speed to run the race;
When Thy baptismal waters
Were poured upon our brow,
We then were made Thy children,
And pledged our earliest vow.

2 Christ with His own Blood bought us
And made the purchase sure;
His are we; may He keep us
Sober, and chaste, and pure.
He, God in Man, has carried
Our nature up to Heaven;
And thence the Holy Spirit
To dwell in us has given.

3 Conformed to His own likeness,
May we so live and die,
That in the grave our bodies
In holy peace may lie:

cres And at the Resurrection
Forth from those graves may spring
Like to the glorious Body
f Of Christ, our Lord and King.

mf 4 The pure in heart are blessèd,
For they shall see the Lord,
For ever and for ever
By seraphim adored;
And they shall drink the pleasures,
Such as no tongue can tell,
From the clear crystal river,
And Life's eternal well.

f 5 Sing therefore to the Father,
Who sent the Son in love;
And sing to God the Saviour,
Who leads to realms above;
Sing we with saints and angels,
Before the heavenly throne,
To God the Holy Spirit;
Sing to the Three in One. Amen.

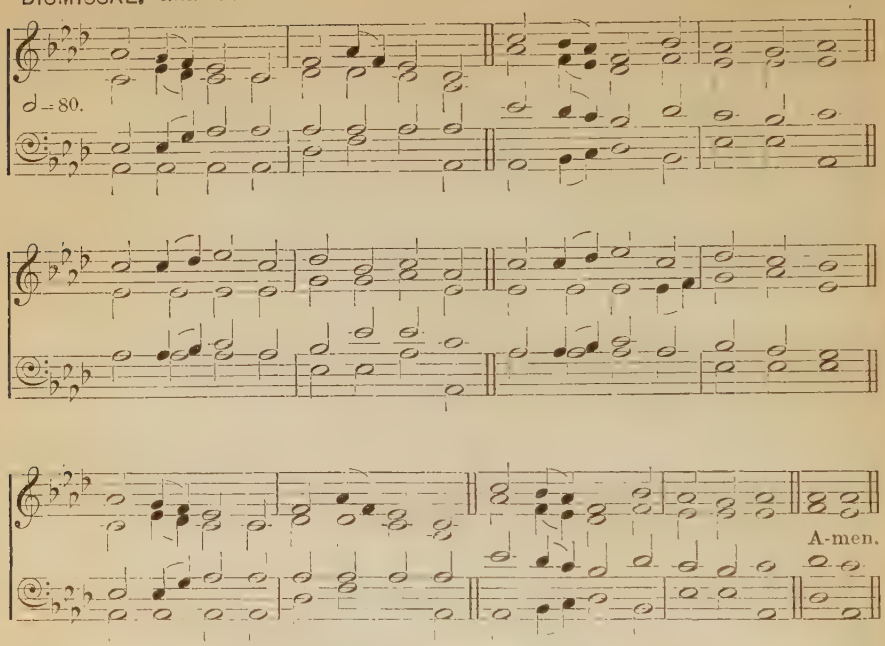
Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1881.

Also the following:

457 Fight the good fight.
465 Go forward, Christian soldier.
617 Soldiers of Christ, arise.
650 Through the night of doubt and sorrow.
658 We are soldiers of Christ.
667 Why should I fear the darkest hour.
725 Yield not to temptation.
771 Rescue the perishing.

For Mothers

DISMISSAL. 8.7.8.7.8.7. W. L. Viner, 1790-1867.



For a lower setting see No. 372.

370

God sent forth His Son, made of a woman.—Gal. iv. 4.

mf 1 LORD of life and King of glory,
Who didst deign a child to be,
Cradled on a mother's bosom,
Throned upon a mother's knee:
For the children Thou hast given
We must answer unto Thee.

2 Since the day the blessèd Mother
Thee, the world's Redeemer, bore,
Thou hast crowned us with an honour
Women never knew before;
mp And that we may bear it meetly
We must seek Thine aid the more.

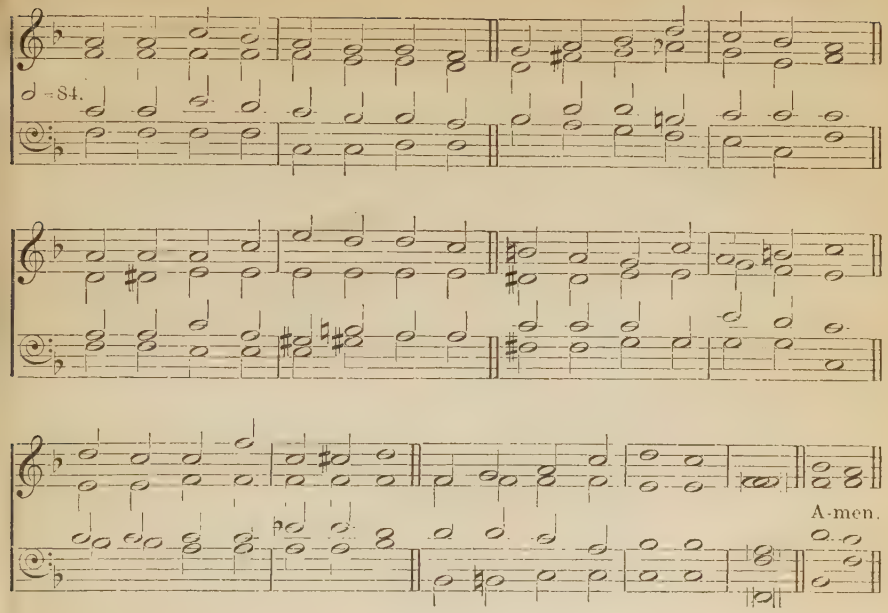
3 Grant us, then, pure hearts and patient,
That in all we do or say
Little souls our deeds may copy,
And be never led astray;
Little feet our steps may follow
In a safe and narrow way.

mf 4 When our growing sons and daughters
Look on life with eager eyes,
Grant us then a deeper insight
And new powers of sacrifice:
Hope to trust them, faith to guide them,
Love that nothing good denies.

5 May we keep our holy calling
Stainless in its fair renown,
mp That when all the work is over
And we lay the burden down,
cres Then the children Thou hast given
Still may be our joy and crown. Amen.

Christian Burke, 1904.

MOTHERHOOD. S.7.8.7.7.7. REV. L. MEADOWS WHITE, 1860–



371

Mary the mother of Jesus.—ACTS i. 14.

mp 1 GRACIOUS SAVIOUR, Who didst honour
Womankind as woman's son;
Very Man, though GOD-begotten,
And with GOD the FATHER one;
p Grant our womanhood may be
Consecrated, LORD, to Thee.

mp 2 JESU, Son of human mother,
Bless our motherhood, we pray;
Give us grace to lead our children,
Draw them to Thee day by day;
p May our sons and daughters be
Dedicated, LORD, to Thee.

mp 3 Thou Who didst with Joseph labour,
Nor didst humble work disdain,
Grant we may Thy footsteps follow
Patiently through toil or pain;
p May our quiet home life be
Lived, O LORD, in Thee, to Thee.

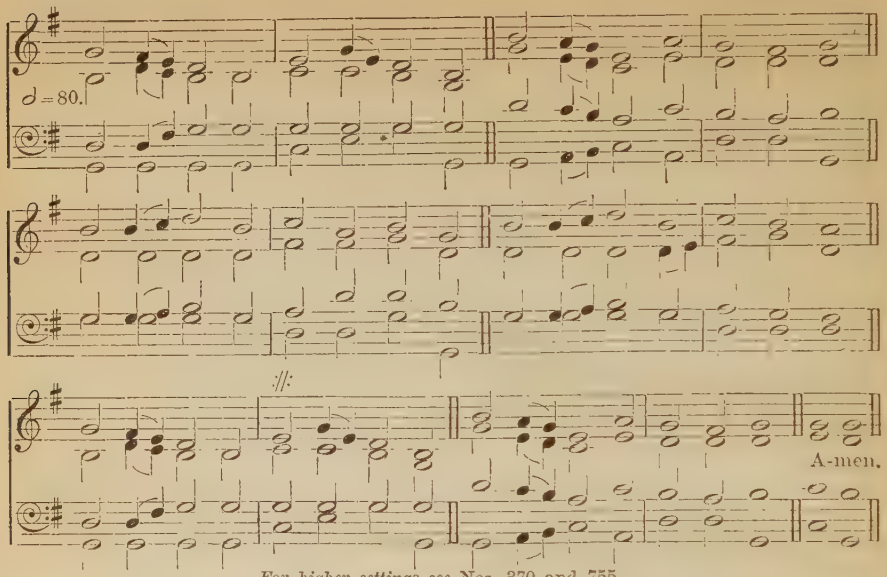
mp 4 Thou Who didst go forth in sorrow,
Toiling for the souls of men,
Thou Who shalt draw all men to Thee,
Though despised, rejected then;
Humble though our influence be,
Use it in the world for Thee.

*5 Bless our union: through its members
World-wide may Thy work be wrought;
Through the homes in every nation
Many to Thy fold be brought;
mf Fathers, mothers, children be
Led to live true life for Thee. Amen.

E. L. SHIRREFF, 1897.

* This verse is suitable for meetings of the Mothers' Union.

DISMISSAL. 8.7.8.7.8.7. W. L. Viner, 1790–1867.



For higher settings see Nos. 370 and 755.

372

The fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding.—Job xxviii. 28.

Part 1.

mf 1 LORD, behold us with Thy blessing
Once again assembled here;
Onward be our footsteps pressing,
In Thy love, and faith, and fear;
mp Still protect us
By Thy presence ever near.

mf 2 For Thy mercy we adore Thee,
For this rest upon our way;
mp Lord, again we bow before Thee,
Speed our labours day by day;
Mind and spirit
With Thy choicest gifts array.

mf 3 Keep the spell of home affection
Still alive in every heart;
May its power, with mild direction,
Draw our love from self apart,
Till Thy children
Feel that Thou their Father art.

4 Break temptation's fatal power,
Shielding all with guardian care,
Safe in every careless hour,
Safe from sloth and sensual snare;
Thou, our Saviour,
Still our failing strength repair.
Amen.

Part 2.

mf 1 LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Thanks for mercies past receive;
mp Pardon all, their faults confessing;
Time that 's lost may all retrieve;
May Thy children
Ne'er again Thy Spirit grieve.

mf 2 Bless Thou all our days of leisure;
Help us selfish lures to flee;
Sanctify our every pleasure;
Pure and blameless may it be
May our gladness
Draw us evermore to Thee.

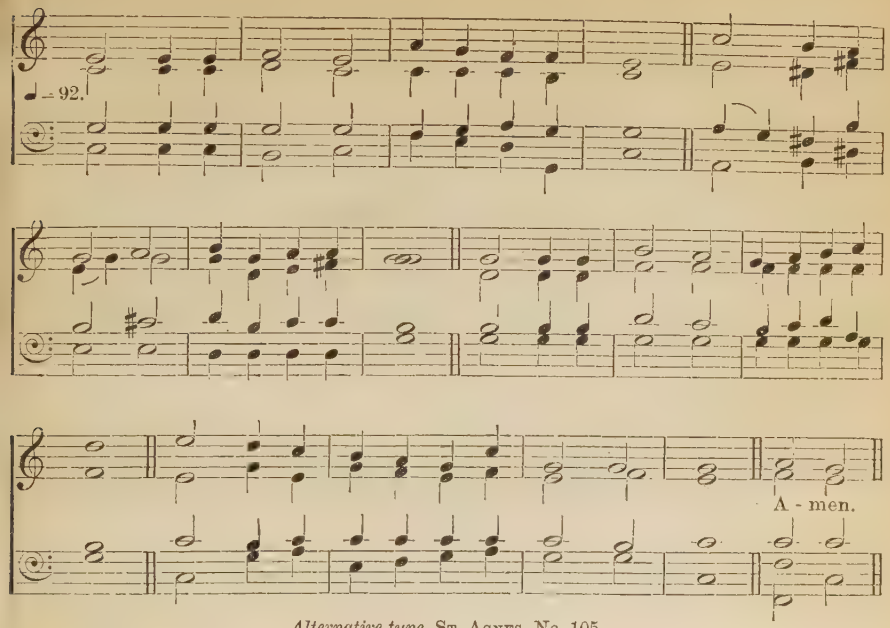
3 By Thy kindly influence cherish
All the good we here have gained;
May all taint of evil perish
By Thy mightier power restrained;
Seek we ever
Knowledge pure and love unfeigned.

4 Let Thy father-hand be shielding
All who here shall meet no more;
May their seed-time past be yielding
Year by year a richer store;
Those returning,
Make more faithful than before.
Amen.

Rev. H. J. Buckoll, 1843.

For Quiet Days, or A Retreat

MORECAMBE. 10.10.10.10. ANON.



Alternative tune, ST. AGNES, No. 105.

373

Come ye yourselves apart . . . and rest a while.—ST. MARK vi. 31.

mf 1 COME ye yourselves apart and rest awhile,
Weary, I know it, of the press and throng;
Wipe from your brow the sweat and dust of toil,
And in My quiet strength again be strong.

2 Come ye aside from all the world holds dear,
For converse which the world has never known,
Alone with Me and with My FATHER here,
With Me and with My FATHER not alone.

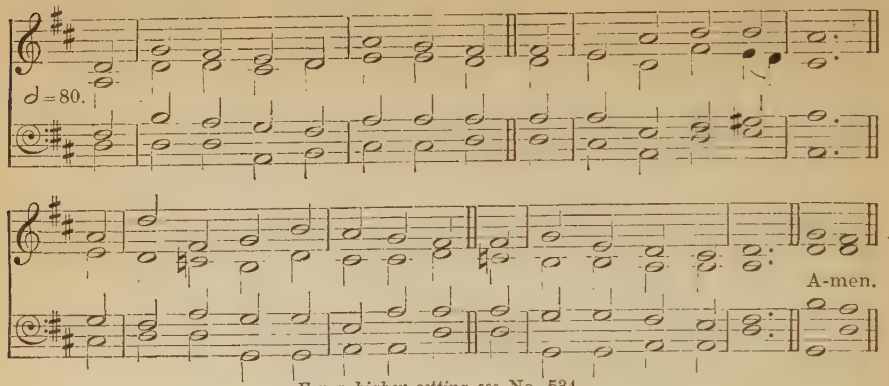
3 Come, tell Me all that ye have said and done,
Your victories and failures, hopes and fears.
I know how hardly souls are wooed and won:
My choicest wreaths are always wet with tears.

4 Come ye and rest: the journey is too great,
And ye will faint beside the way and sink;
The Bread of life is here for you to eat,
And here for you the Wine of love to drink.

5 Then, fresh from converse with your LORD, return
And work till daylight softens into even:
The brief hours are not lost in which ye learn
More of your Master and His rest in heaven. Amen.

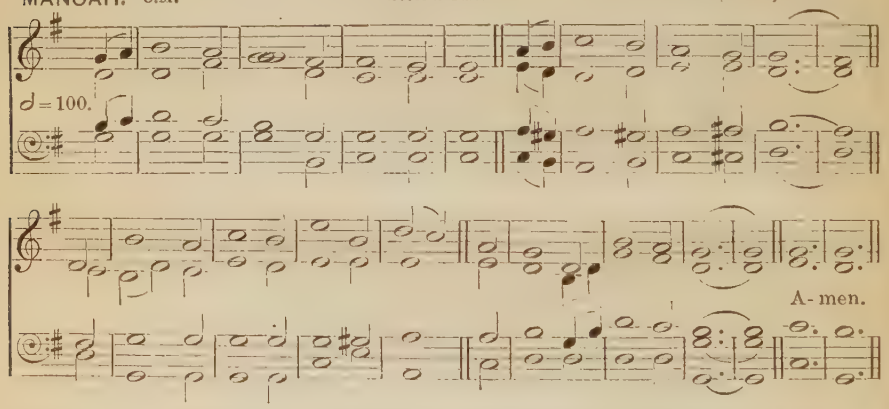
BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1875.

ST. FRANCES. C.M. First Tune G. A. Löhr, 1821-97.



For a higher setting see No. 534.

MANOAH. C.M. Second Tune Arr. from Rossini, 1792-1868.



374

In returning and rest shall ye be saved; in quietness and in confidence shall be your strength.—Isa. xxx. 15.

mp 1 WITH weary feet and saddened heart,
From toil and care we flee,
And come, O dearest Lord, apart
To rest awhile with Thee.

2 The courts of heaven were lost to view,
The world had come between;
mf But here the veil is rent in two;
We see the things unseen.

mp 3 Our sins, in Thy pure light descried,
Stand out in dread array;
mf But here in Love's absolving tide
Their guilt is washed away.

4 With strife of tongues distraught and worn
Our troublous way we trod;
But cast ourselves, this holy morn,
Into the peace of God.

5 And oh, what depth of joy, as thus
We bend the trembling knee,
To know that Thou art one with us,
And we are one with Thee. Amen.

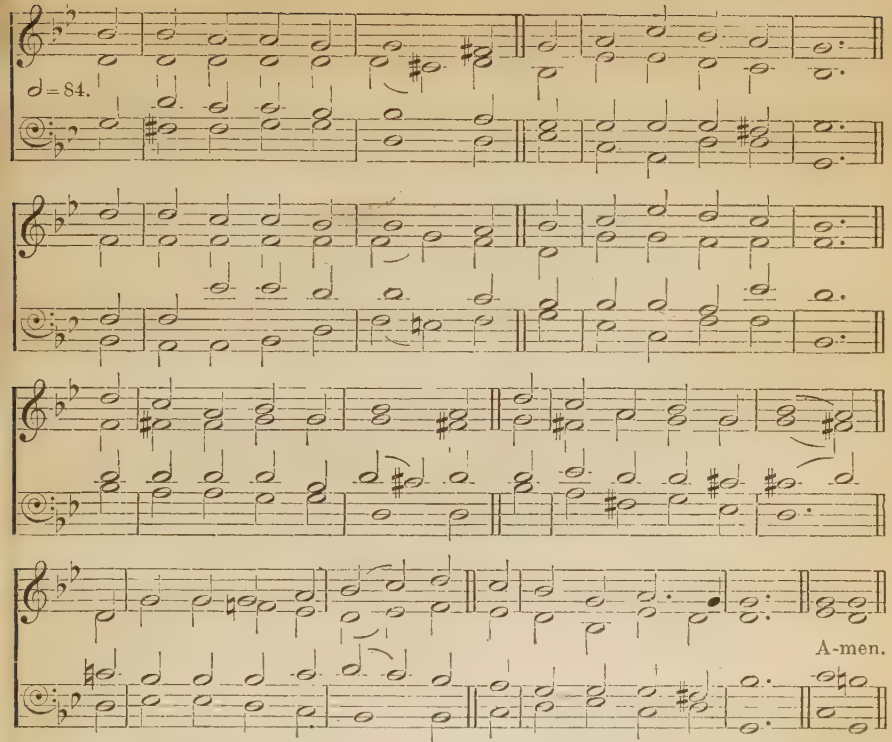
Bishop W. Walsham How, 1889.

Also the following:

231 O Master, it is good to be.
286 O Thou Who makest souls to shine.
287 Lord, pour Thy Spirit from on high.
289 Shine Thou upon us, Lord.
290 Go, labour on.
540 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak.

For the parish

BARTON. 7.6.7.6.D. E. H. THORNE, 1884.



Alternative tune, ST. ALPHEGE, No. 203.

375 *Now the God of peace . . . make you perfect in every good work to do His will.*—HEB. xiii. 20, 21.

p 1 BOWED low in supplication,
We come, O LORD, to Thee;
Thy grace alone can save us,
To Thee alone we flee.
We come for this our parish,
Thy mercy to implore;
On church, and homes, and people,
O LORD, Thy blessing pour.

2 Blot out our sins, O FATHER,
Forgive the guilty past;
Loose from their chains the captives
Whom Satan holdeth fast.
Wake up the slumbering conscience
To listen to Thy call;
The weak and wavering strengthen,
And raise up them that fall.

mf 3 O bless and keep the faithful,
That they may stand secure;
Unharmed by Satan's malice,
And steadfast, meek, and pure.
With heavenly Food supported,
O be they firm and strong,
To follow all things holy,
To flee from all things wrong.

4 LORD, banish strife and variance,
Knit sundered hearts in one;
And bind us all together
In love to Thy dear SON.
O FATHER, bless our parish,
That all may grow in grace,
And love Thee daily better,
Until we see Thy face. Amen.

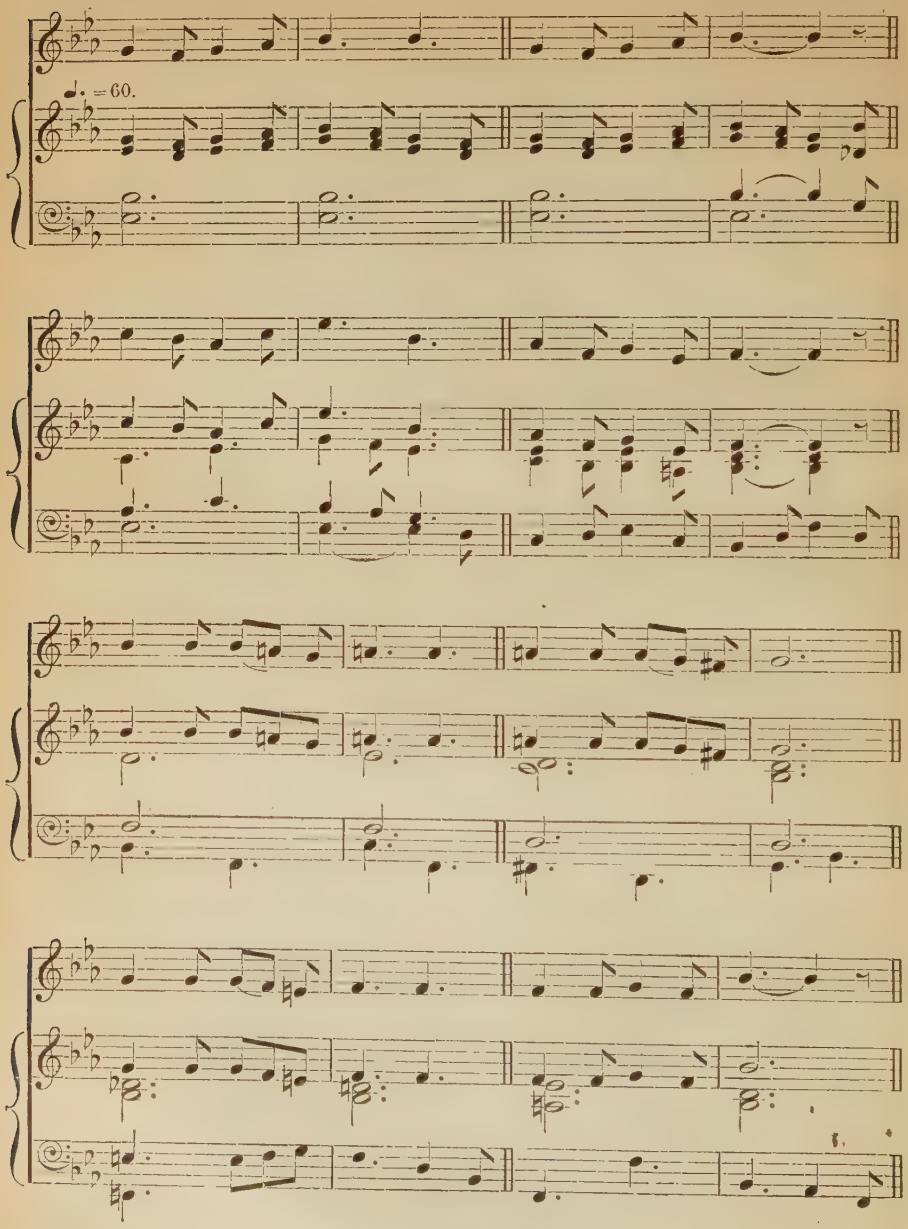
BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1871.

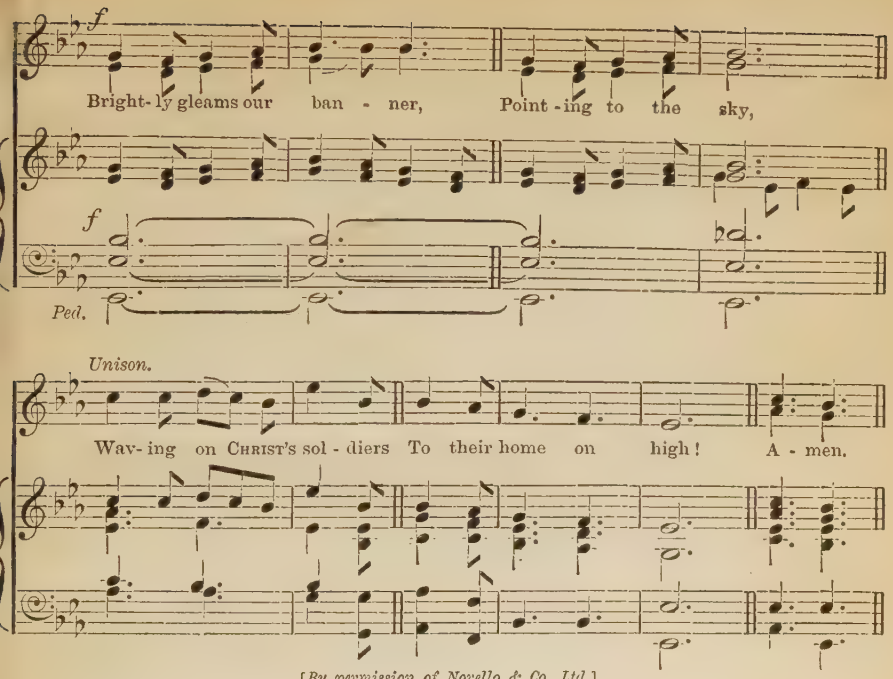
Also the following:

286 O Thou Who makest souls to shine.

Processional

ST. THERESA; 6.5.6.5.D. *with Refrain.* First Tune — Sir A. Sullivan, 1842–1900.





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376

Behold, I have given Him for . . . a leader and commander to the people.—Isa. lv. 4.

f 1 BRIGHTLY gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers
To their home on high!

mf Marching through the desert
Gladly thus we pray,
Still, with hearts united,
Singing on our way—
Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers
To their home on high!

mp 2 Jesu, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing,
See Thy children meet:
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.
Brightly gleams, &c.

mf 3 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe:
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower,

mp Pardon Thou, and save us
In the last dread hour.

f Brightly gleams, &c.

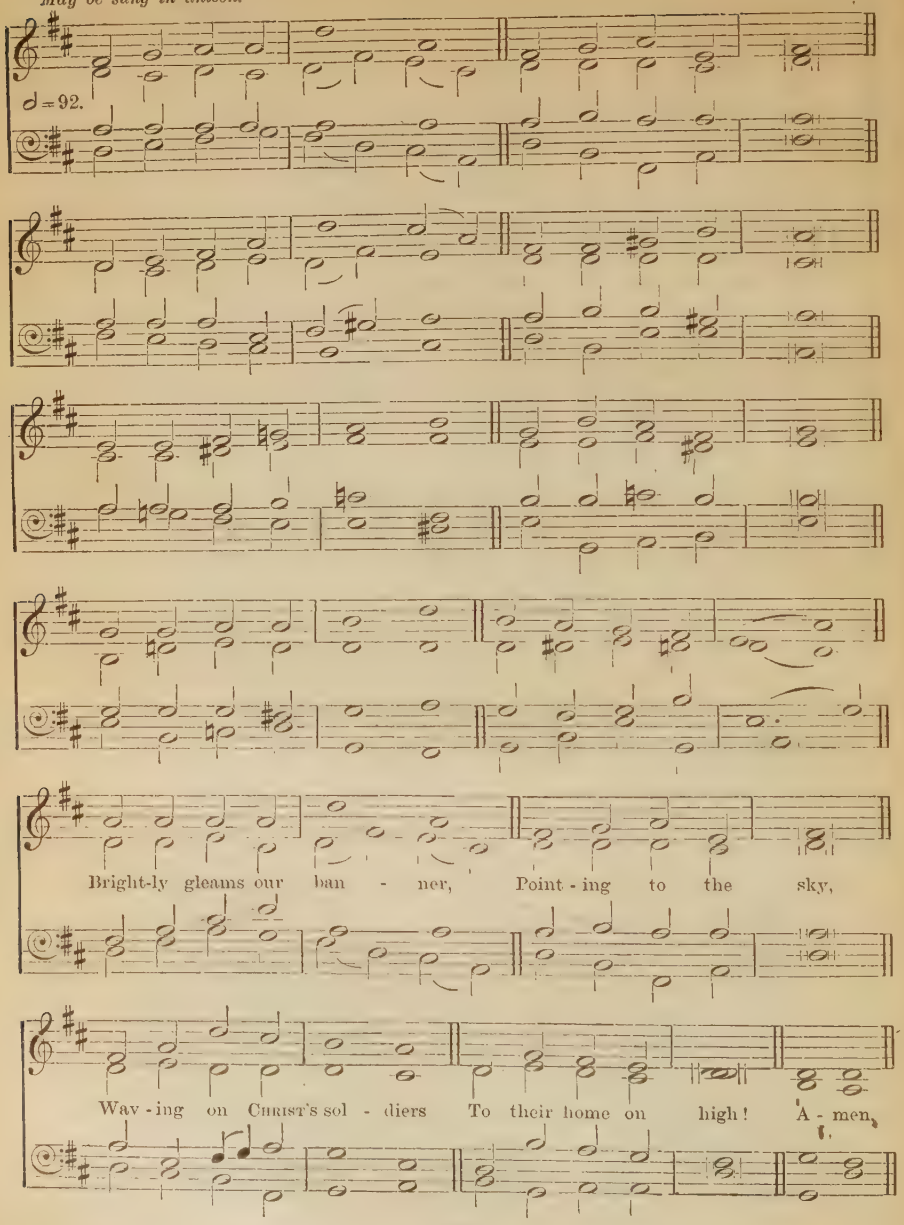
4 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love;
When the march is over,
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease.

ff Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers
To their home on high! Amen.

Rev. T. J. Potter, 1860.

VEXILLUM. 6.5.6.5.D. *with Refrain.* Second Tune H. Smart, 1813–79.

May be sung in unison.



376

Behold, I have given Him for . . . a leader and commander to the people.—Isa. lv. 4.

f 1 BRIGHTLY gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers
To their home on high!
mf Marching through the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
Still, with hearts united,
Singing on our way—
f Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers
To their home on high!

mp 2 Jesu, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing,
See Thy children meet:
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.
f Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers
To their home on high!

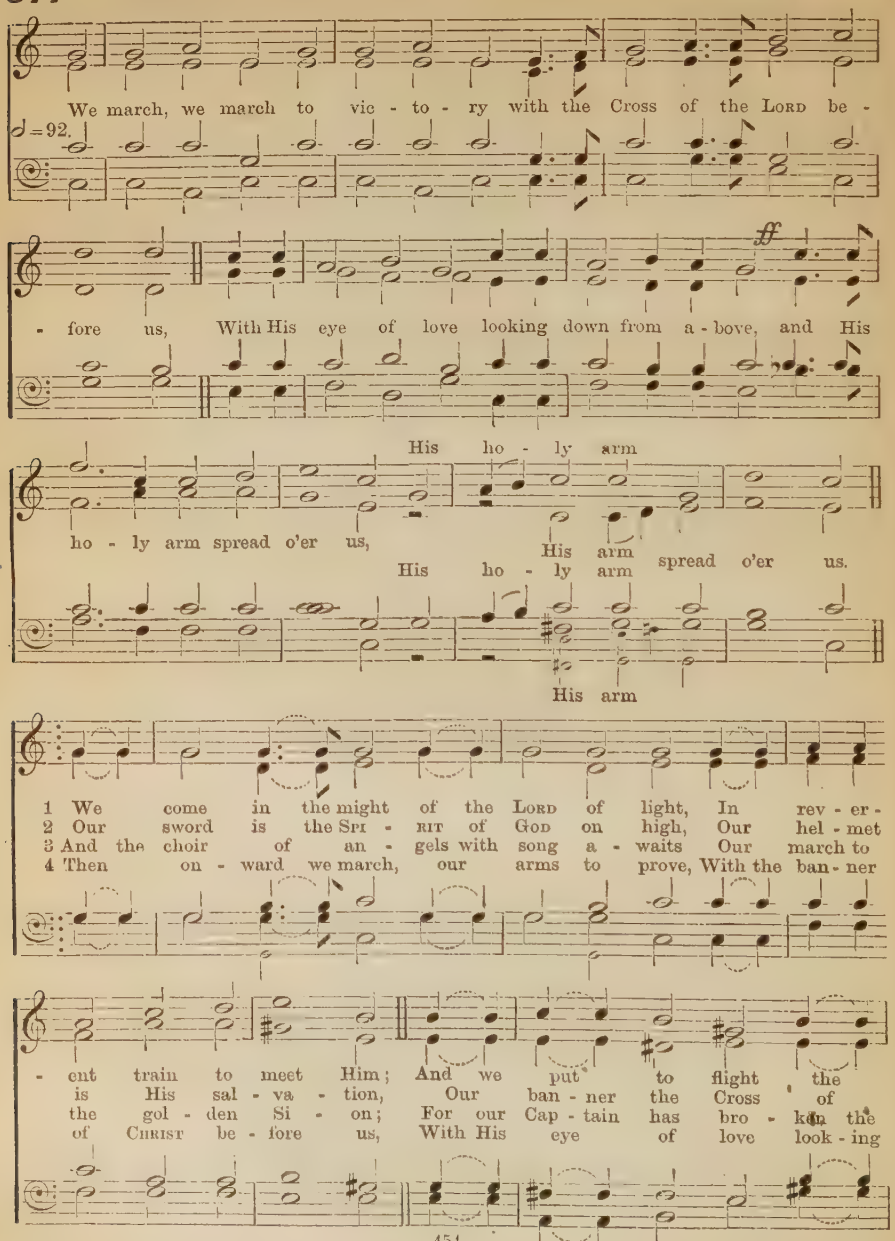
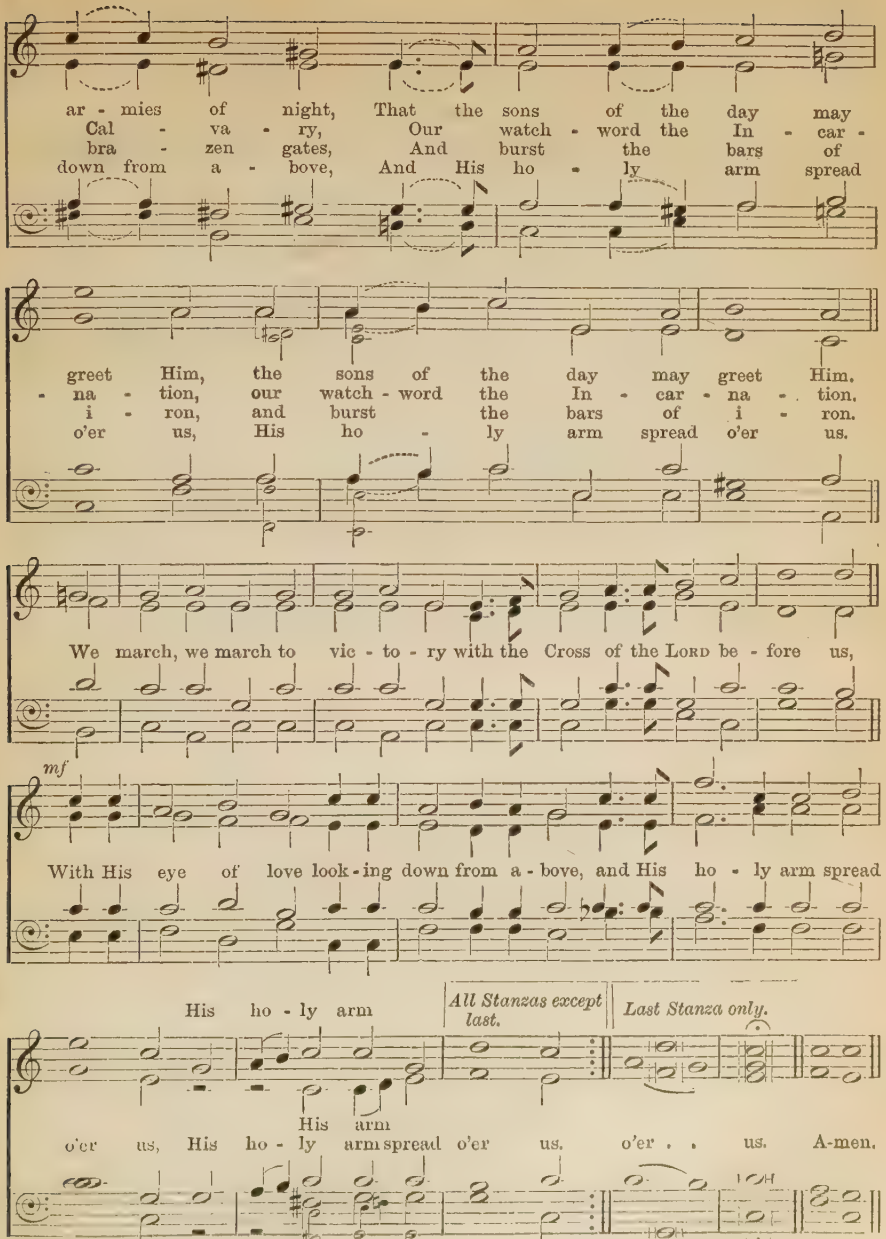
mf 3 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe:
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower,
mp Pardon Thou, and save us
In the last dread hour.
f Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers
To their home on high!

4 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love;
When the march is over,
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease.
ff Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers
To their home on high! Amen.

Rev. T. J. Potter, 1860.

Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of His might.—Eph. vi. 10.

377 THE GOOD FIGHT. P.M.

Sir J. Barnby, 1838-96.

Processional

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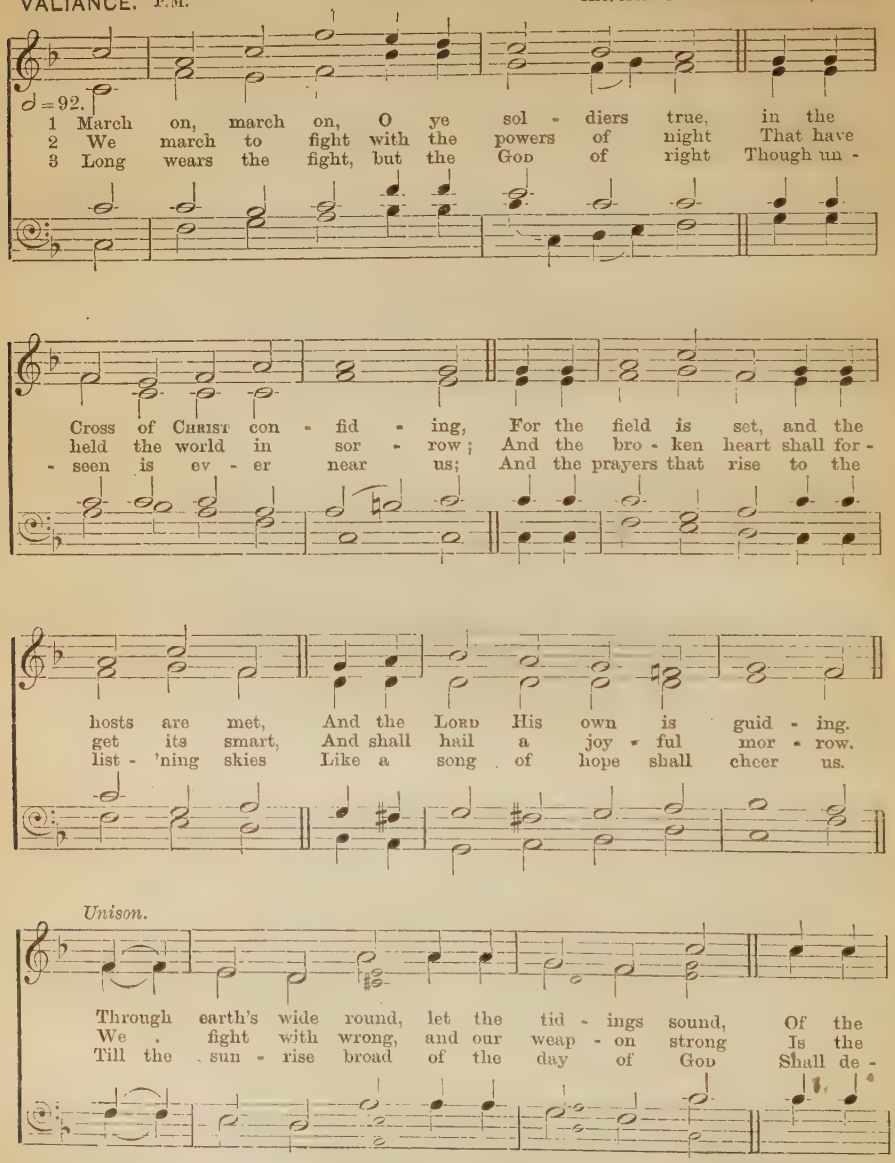
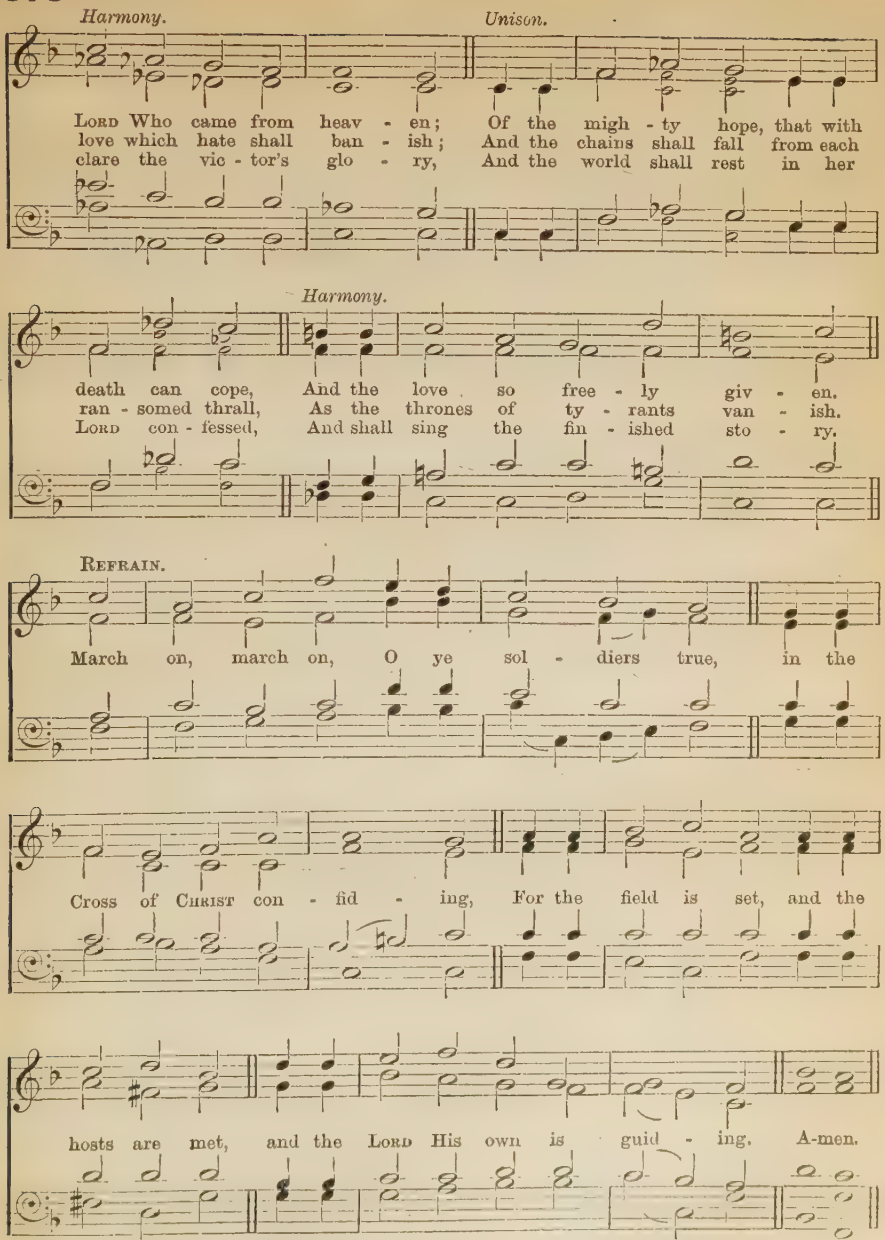
Rev. G. Moultrie, 1865.

378

Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand.—Eph. vi. 11.

VALIANCE. P.M.

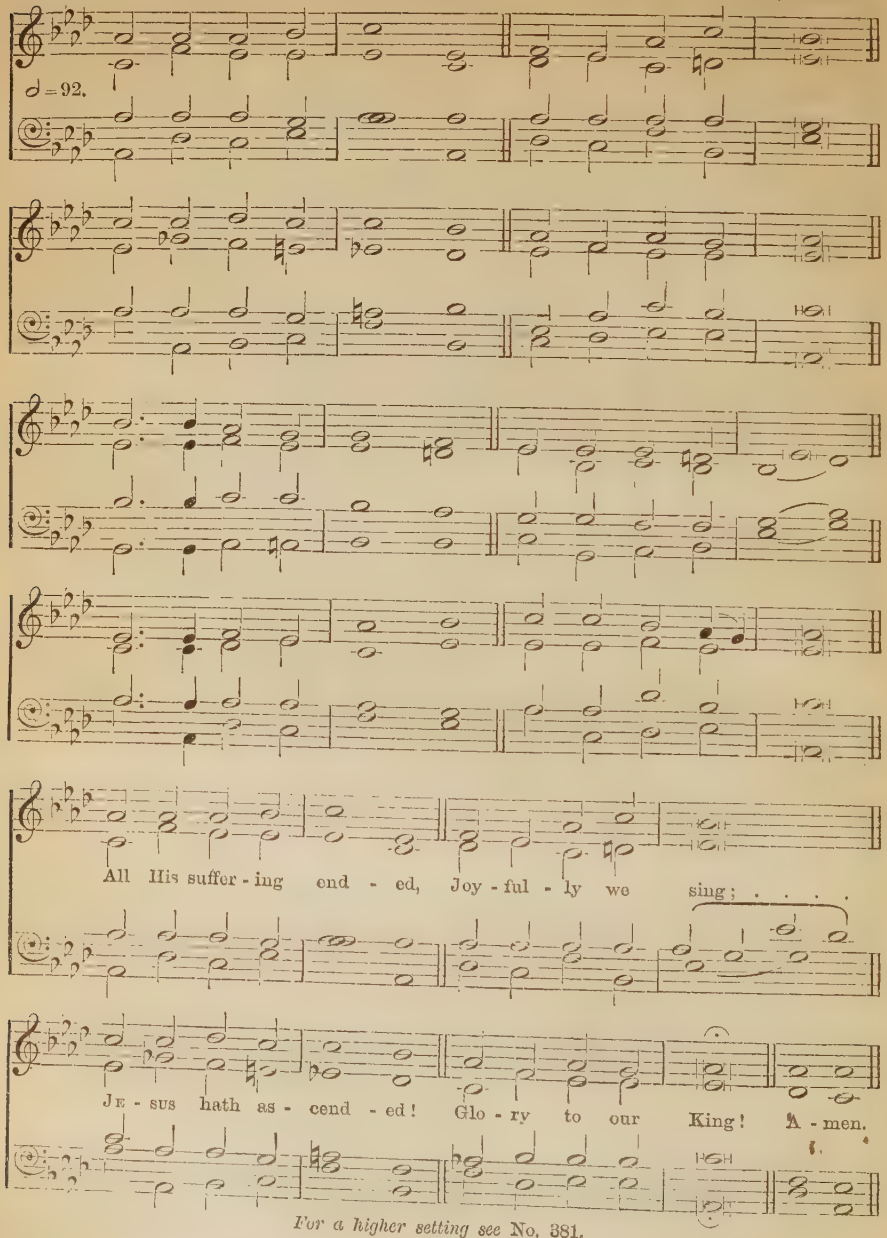
Arr. from Charles Darnton, 1902.

378 (*Continued*)



Ella S. Armitage, 1887.

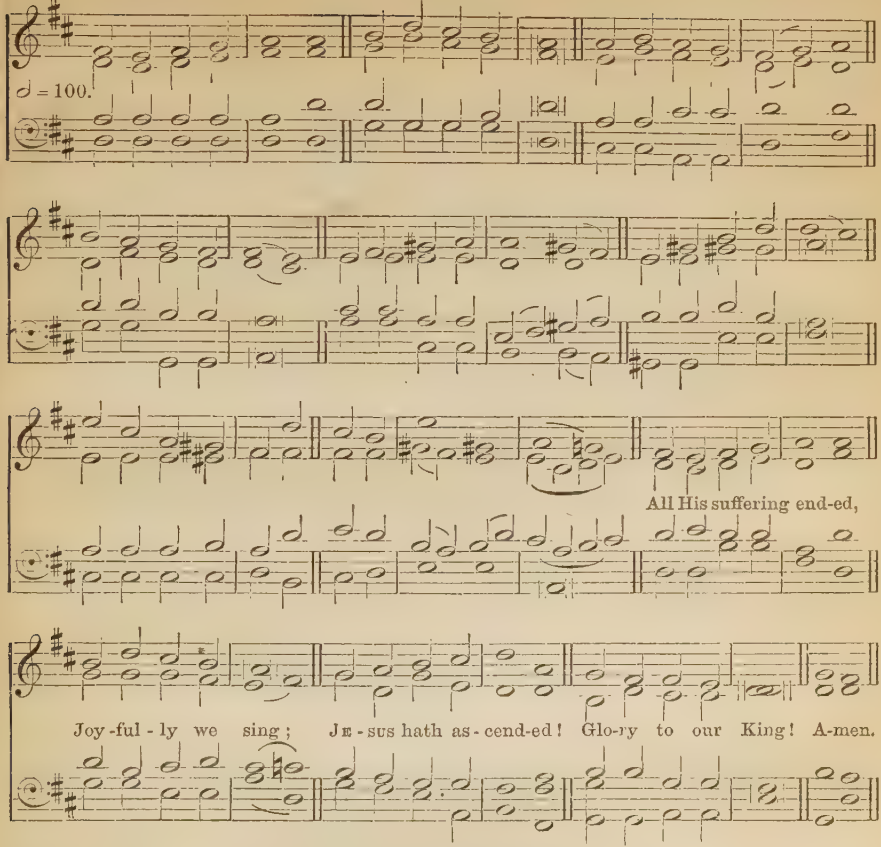
WHARNCLIFFE. 6.5.6.5.D. *with Refrain.* First Tune

T. Worsley Staniforth, 1845–1909.



For a higher setting see No. 381.

DEVA. 6.5.6.5.D. *with Refrain.* Second Tune E. J. Hopkins, 1818-1901.



Alternative tune, Hermas, No. 382.

379

Him hath God exalted . . . to be a Prince and a Saviour.—Acts v. 31.

mf 1 Golden harps are sounding,
Angel voices sing,
Pearly gates are opened,
Opened for the King;
Jesus, King of glory,
Jesus, King of love,
Is gone up in triumph
To His throne above.
f All His suffering ended,
Joyfully we sing;
Jesus hath ascended!
Glory to our King!

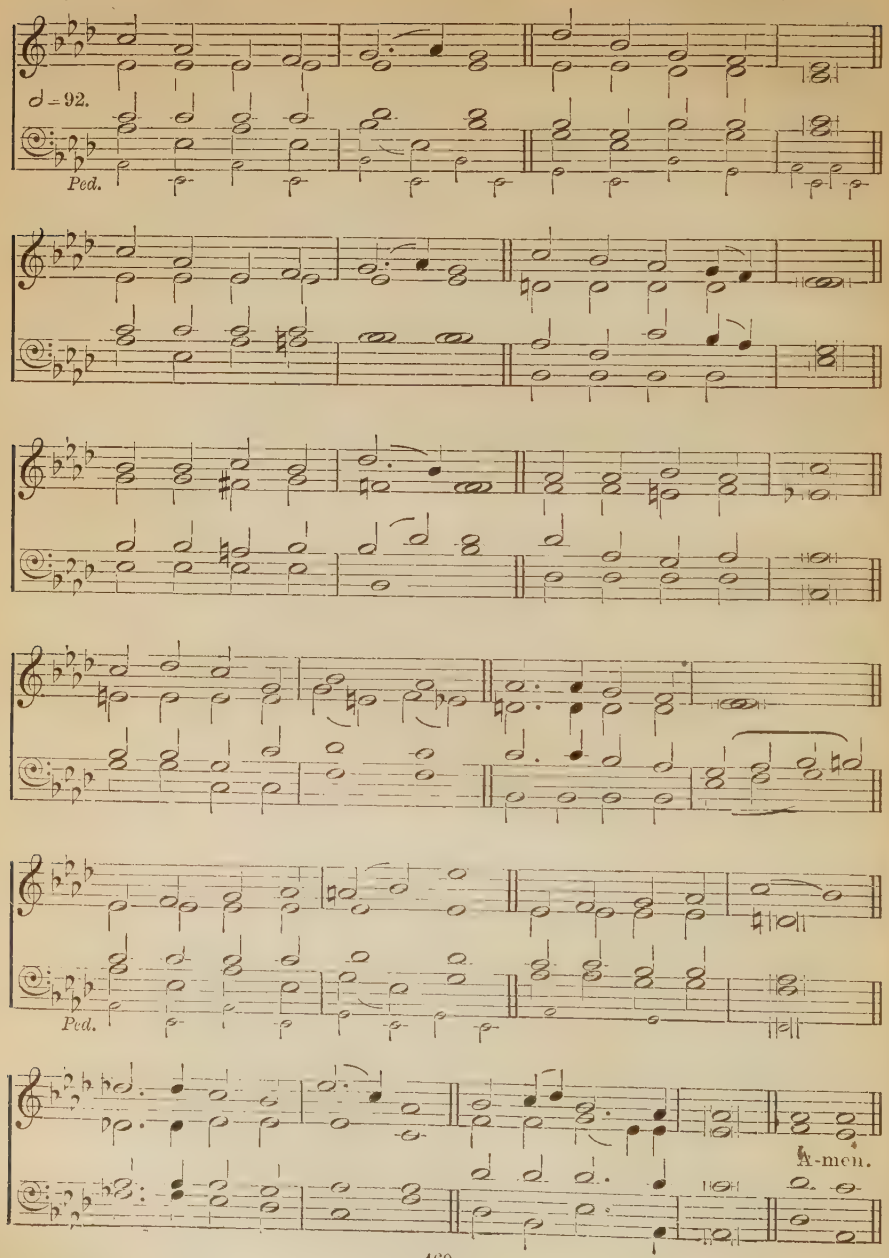
mf 2 He Who came to save us,
p He Who bled and died,
mf Now is crowned with glory,
At His Father's side,
Never more to suffer,
Never more to die;
Jesus, King of glory,
Has gone up on high.
f All His suffering, &c.

mf 3 Praying for His children
In that blessèd place,
Calling them to glory,
Sending them His grace;
His bright home preparing,
Faithful ones, for you;
f Jesus ever liveth,
Ever loveth too.
All His suffering, &c. Amen.

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1871.

Processional

ROSMORE. 6.5.6.5.D. *with Refrain.* H. G. Trembath, 1844-



380 *He that is not with Me is against Me.*—St. Matt. xii. 30.

mf 1 WHO is on the Lord's side?
Who will serve the King?
Who will be His helpers
Other lives to bring?
Who will leave the world's side?
Who will face the foe?
Who is on the Lord's side?
Who for Him will go?
f By Thy call of mercy,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine!

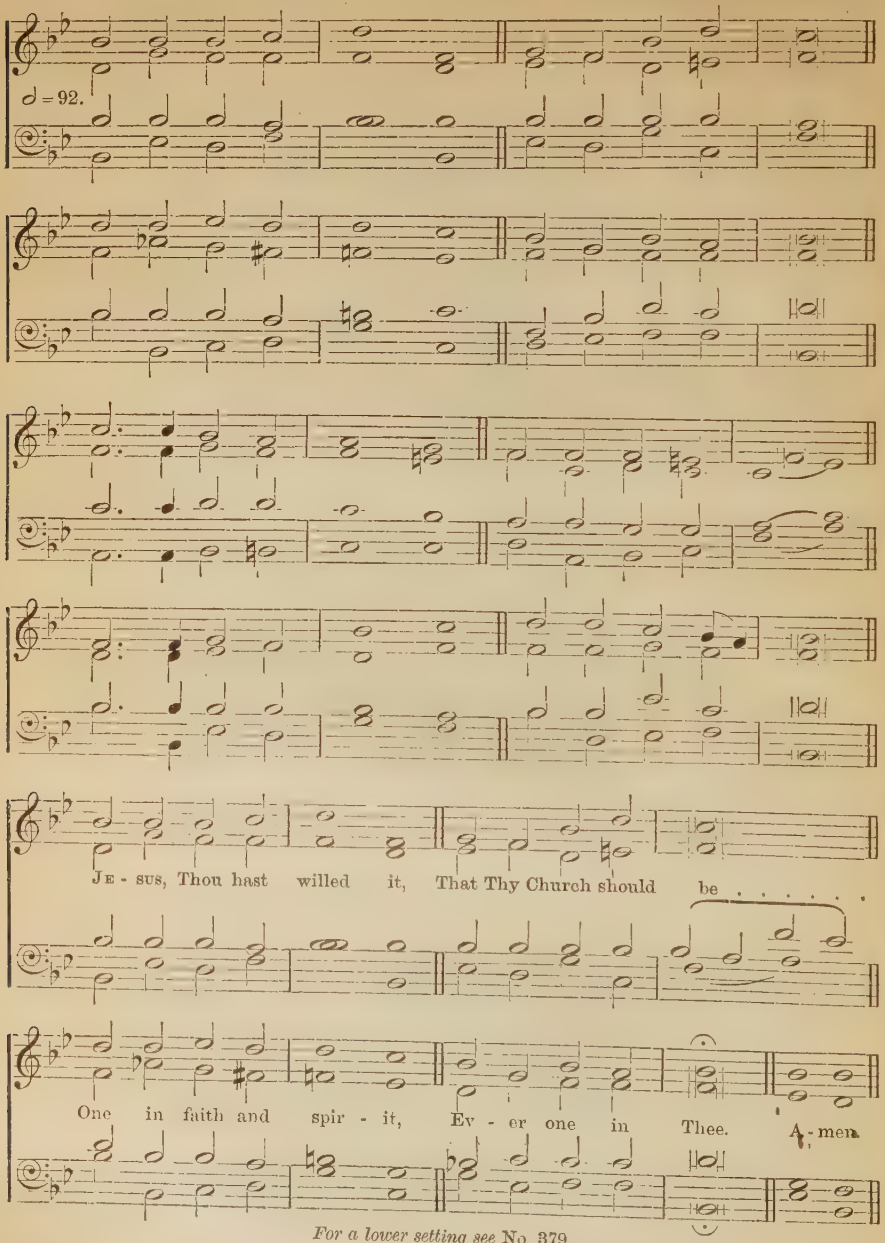
mf 2 Not for weight of glory,
Not for crown and palm,
Enter we the army,
Raise the warrior psalm;
But for love that claimeth
Lives for whom He died,
He whom Jesus nameth
Must be on His side.
f By Thy love constraining,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine!

mp 3 Jesus, Thou hast bought us,
Not with gold or gem,
But with Thine own life-blood,
For Thy diadem.
mf With Thy blessing filling
Each who comes to Thee,
Thou hast made us willing,
Thou hast made us free.
f By Thy grand redemption,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine!

mf 4 Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe,
But the King's own army
None can overthrow.
Round His standard ranging,
Victory is secure;
For His truth unchanging,
Makes the triumph sure.
f Joyfully enlisting,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine! Amen.

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1877.

WHARNCLIFFE. 6.5.6.5.D. *with Refrain.* T. Worsley Staniforth, 1845–1909.



For a lower setting see No. 379.

381 *That they all may be one: as Thou, Father, art in Me, and I in Thee.*—St. John xvii. 21.

mf 1 JESUS, Thou hast willed it,
That Thy Church should be
One in faith and spirit,
Ever one in Thee.
mp We the cross are bearing,
Once on Jesus laid;
We the prayer are praying,
That our Master prayed.
mf Jesus, Thou hast willed it,
That Thy Church should be
One in faith and spirit,
Ever one in Thee.

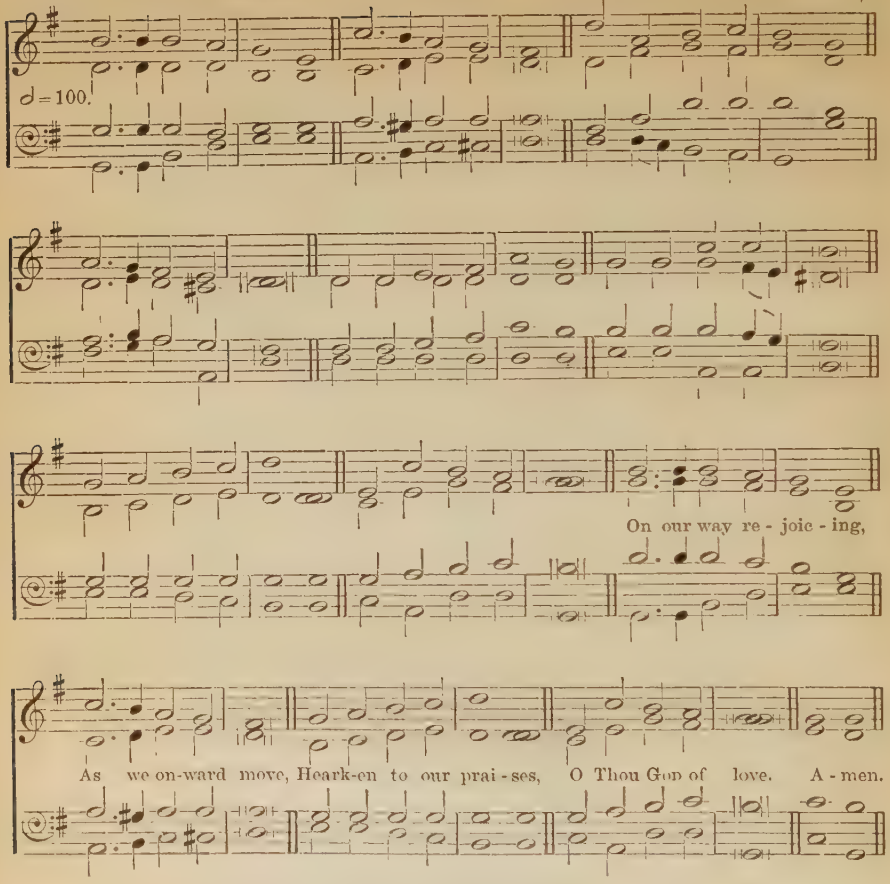
mp 2 Though the time be distant,
Still we watch and pray,
E'er though faint and weary,
Waiting for the day;
mf When the Church uniting,
In one host shall fight,
'Gainst the power of darkness
In the Lord's own might.
Jesus, Thou hast willed it,
That Thy Church should be
One in faith and spirit,
Ever one in Thee.

3 Thou, our heavenly Master,
Bid contentions cease;
Thou, true Prince of Salem,
Give Thy children peace;
Peace from God the Father,
Peace from God the Son,
Peace from God the Spirit,
From the Three in One.
Jesus, Thou hast willed it,
That Thy Church should be
One in faith and spirit,
Ever one in Thee.

4 When the fight is over,
When the strife is done,
When the world is vanquished
By the Church made one;
East and west together
Joining hand in hand,
Lead Thy people onward
To the pleasant land.
Jesus, Thou hast willed it,
That Thy Church should be
One in faith and spirit,
Ever one in Thee.

f 5 Praise we God the Father,
Praise the Son Who died,
Praise Him Who doth ever
In the Church abide;
Praise through endless ages,
In that Heaven be done,
Where the Three bear record,
And the Three are One.
Jesus, Thou hast willed it,
That Thy Church should be
One in faith and spirit,
Ever one in Thee. Amen.

Henry Jenner, 1870.

HERMAS. 6.5.6.5.D. *with Refrain.* First Tune FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1836–79.

For a higher setting see No. 171.

382

Rejoice in the Lord alway.—PHIL. iv. 4.

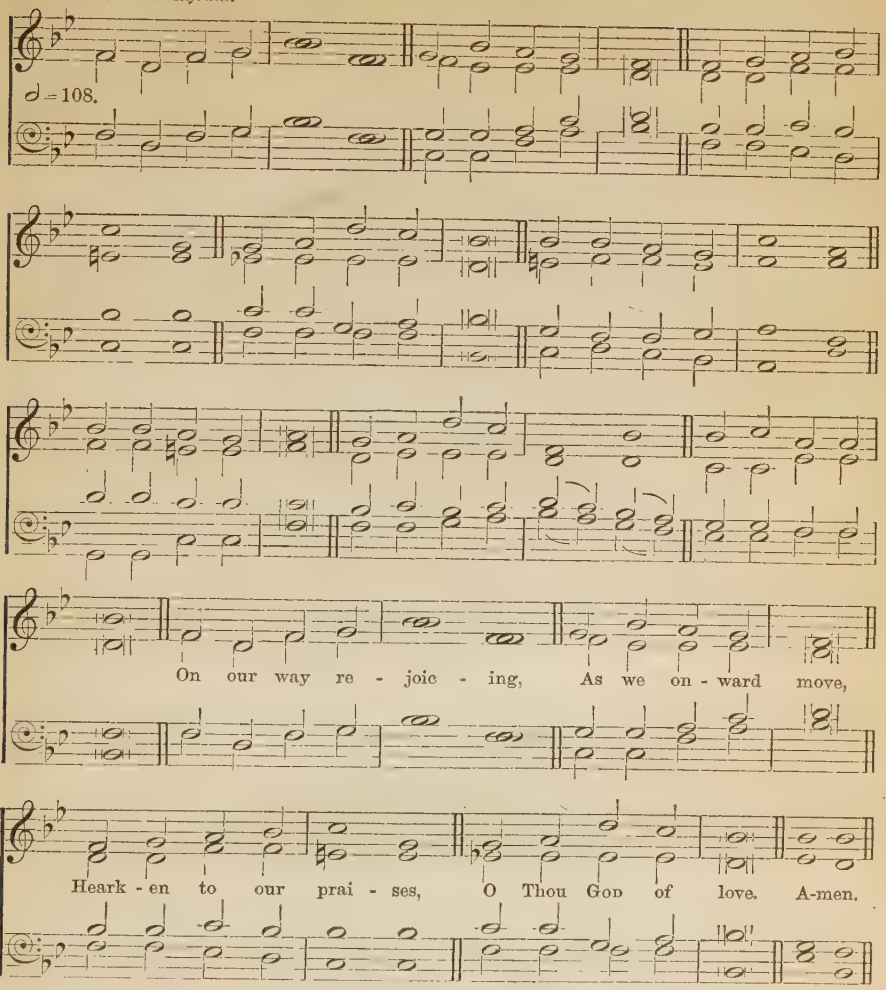
mf 1 ON our way rejoicing,
As we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises,
O Thou GOD of love!
Is there grief or sadness?
Thine it cannot be!
Is our sky beclouded?
Clouds are not from Thee!
On our way rejoicing,
As we onward move,
Hearken to our praises,
O Thou GOD of love.

2 If with honest-hearted
Love for GOD and man,
Day by day Thou find us
Doing all we can,
Thou Who giv'st the seed-time
Wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings,
Fill the heart with peace.
On our way rejoicing,
As we onward move,
Hearken to our praises,
O Thou GOD of love.

ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS. Second Tune

6.5.6.5.D. *with Refrain.*

H. J. Gauntlett, 1805–76.



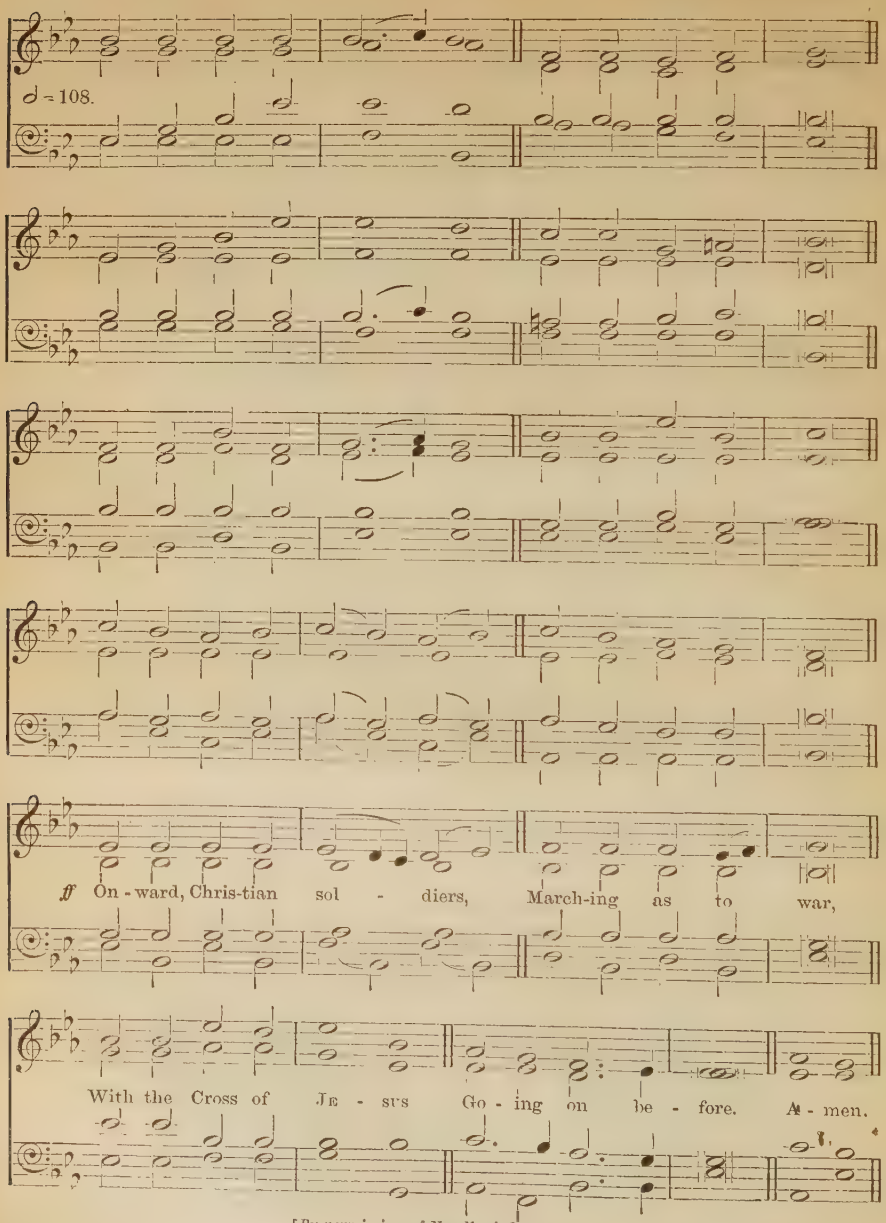
3 On our way rejoicing
Gladly let us go;
Conquered hath our Leader,
Vanquished is our foe!
Christ without, our safety,
Christ within, our joy;
Who, if we be faithful,
Can our hope destroy?
On our way, &c.

f 4 Unto God the Father
Joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Saviour
Thankful hearts we bring;
Unto God the Spirit
mf Bow we and adore,
f On our way rejoicing
Now and evermore.
On our way, &c. Amen.

Rev. J. S. B. Monsell, 1862.

Processional

ST. GERTRUDE. 6.5.6.5.D. *with Refrain.* SIR A. SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.



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383

He went forth conquering, and to conquer.—Rev. vi. 2.

f 1 ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before.
Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe,
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go.
ff Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before.

f 2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices;
Loud your anthems raise.
ff Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

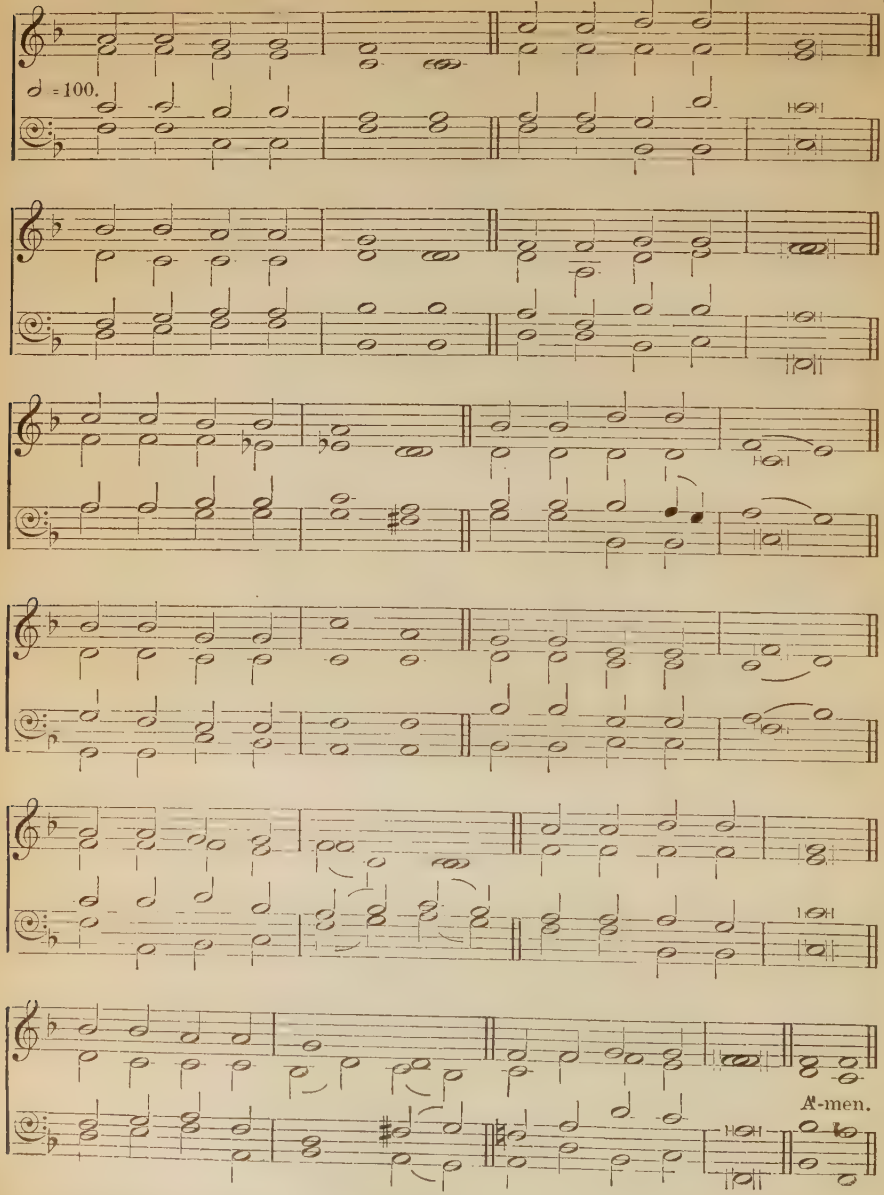
f 3 Like a mighty army,
Moves the Church of God.
mf Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod
f We are not divided,
All one body we—
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
ff Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

mp 4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane;
cres But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain:
f Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
ff Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

f 5 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song;
Glory, laud, and honour
Unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
ff Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before. Amen.

Rev. S. Baring-Gould, 1864.

ST. ALBAN. 6.5.6.5.D. *with Refrain.* From F. J. HAYDN, 1732–1809.



Alternative tune, ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS, No. 382.

384

Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward.—Exod. xiv. 15.

mf 1 FORWARD! be our watchword,
Steps and voices joined;
Seek the things before us,
Not a look behind;
Burns the fiery pillar
At our army's head;
Who shall dream of shrinking,
By Jehovah led?
f Forward through the desert,
Through the toil and fight:
Jordan flows before us,
Zion beams with light.

mf 2 Forward, flock of Jesus,
Salt of all the earth,
Till each yearning purpose
Spring to glorious birth:
Sick, they ask for healing;
Blind, they grope for day:
Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray.
f Forward, out of error;
Leave behind the night;
Forward through the darkness,
Forward into light.

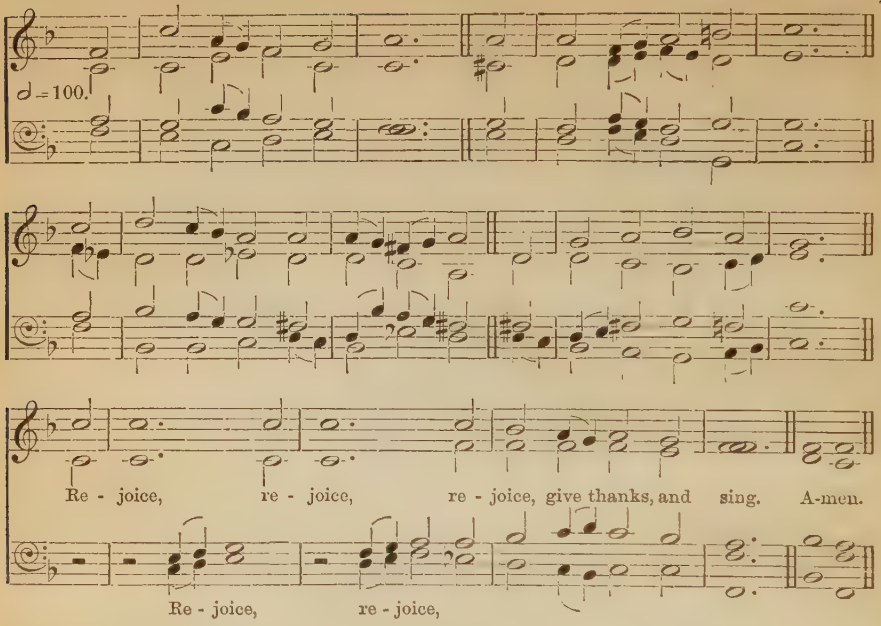
mf 3 Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared:
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech a word:
f Forward, marching eastward,
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.

mf 4 Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth;
That fair home is ours;
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold;
Flows the gladdening river
Shedding joys untold.
f Thither, onward thither,
In Jehovah's might:
Pilgrims to your country,
Forward into light.

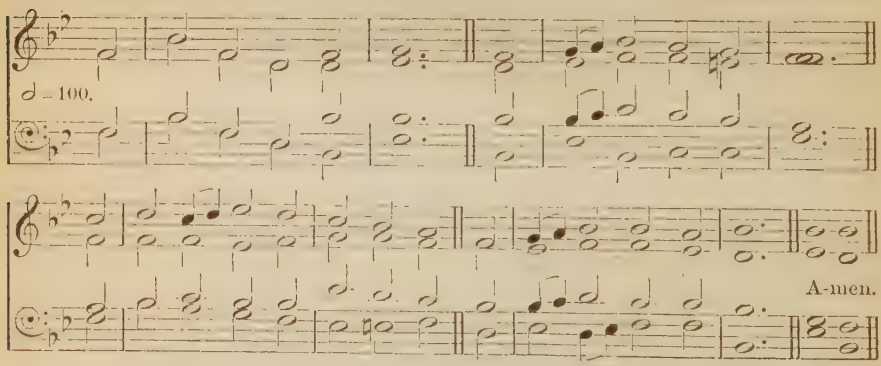
5 To the Father's glory
Loudest anthems raise;
To the Son and Spirit
Echo songs of praise;
To the Lord Jehovah,
Blessèd Three in One,
Be by men and angels
Endless honour done.
mf Weak are earthly praises,
Dull the songs of night;
ff Forward into triumph,
Forward into light. Amen.

Dean Alford, 1871.

MARION. S.M. *with Refrain.* First Tune A. H. MESSITER, 1831-1903.



FESTAL SONG. S.M. Second Tune W. H. WALTER, 1825-93.



For a higher setting see No. 670.

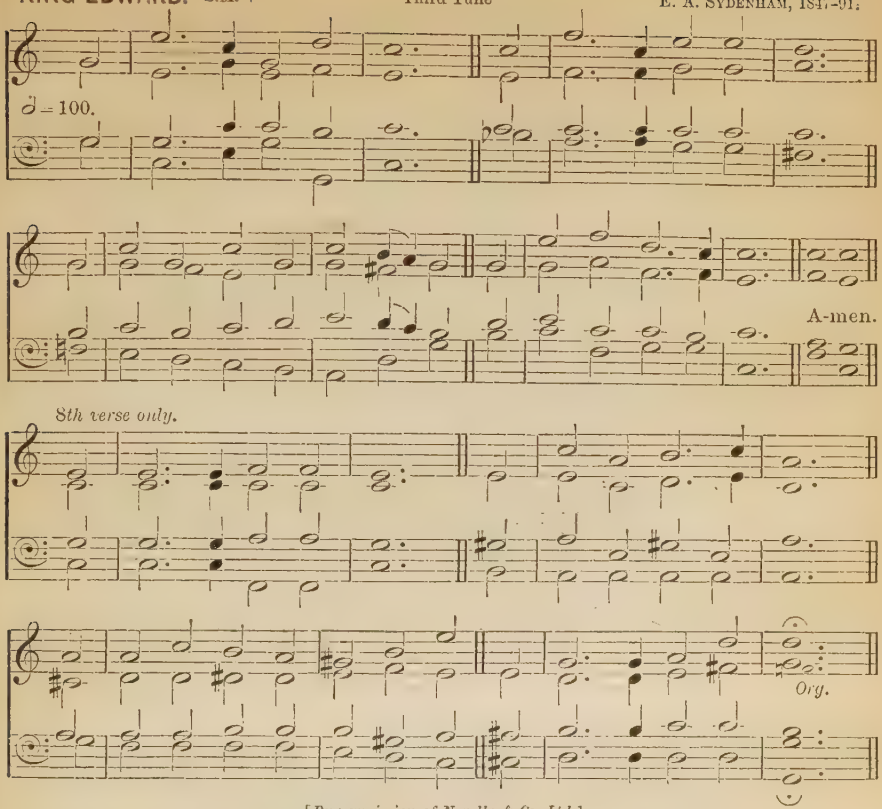
385 *Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the Name of the Lord.*—Ps. cxlviii. 12, 13.

f 1 REJOICE, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing;
Your festal banner wave on high,
The Cross of CHRIST your King.

2 Bright youth and snow-crowned age,
Strong men and maidens meek,
Raise high your free exulting song,
GOD's wondrous praises speak.

Processional

KING EDWARD. S.M. Third Tune E. A. Sydenham, 1847-91.



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Alternative tunes, St. Michael, No. 86, *and* Peterborough, No. 47.

3 With all the angel choirs,
With all the saints on earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
True rapture, noblest mirth.

4 Your clear hosannas raise,
And alleluias loud;
Whilst answering echoes upward float,
Like wreaths of incense cloud.

5 With voice as full and strong
As ocean's surging praise,
Send forth the hymns our fathers loved,
The psalms of ancient days.

mf 6 Yes on, through life's long path,
Still chanting as ye go,
From youth to age, by night and day,
In gladness and in woe.

7 Still lift your standard high,
Still march in firm array,
As warriors through the darkness toil
Till dawns the golden day.

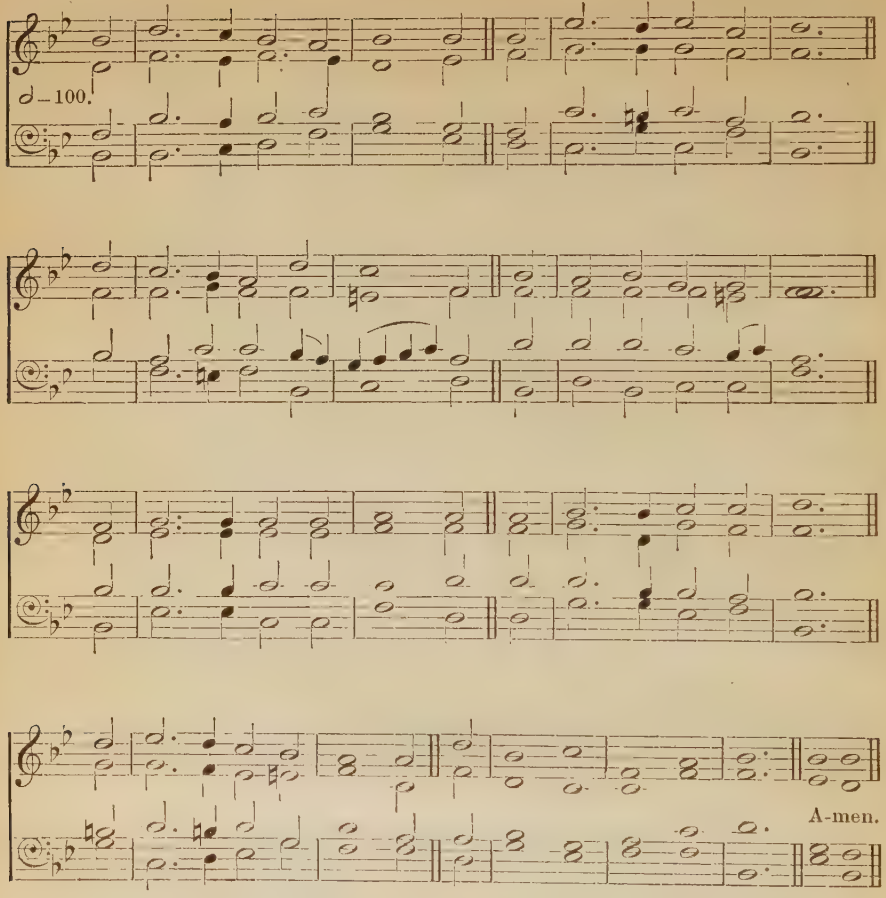
mp 8 At last the march shall end,
The wearied ones shall rest,
The pilgrims find their Father's home,
Jerusalem the blest.

f 9 Then on, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing,
Your festal banner wave on high,
The Cross of Christ your King.

ff 10 Praise Him Who reigns on high,
The Lord Whom we adore,
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God for evermore. Amen.

Dean E. H. Plumptre, 1865.

ZOAN. 7.6.7.6.D.

REV. W. H. HAVERGAL, 1793–1870.

386

He is thy Lord; and worship thou Him.—Ps. xlv. 11.

mf 1 O SAVIOUR, precious SAVIOUR,
Whom yet unseen we love,
O Name of might and favour,
All other names above!
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
f We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our holy LORD and King.

mf 2 O Bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hast wrought,
Thyself the revelation
Of love beyond our thought;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
f We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our gracious LORD and King.

mf 3 In Thee all fulness dwelleth,
All grace and power divine;
The glory that excelleth,
O SON of GOD, is Thine;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
f We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our glorious LORD and King.

mf 4 O grant the consummation
Of this our song above
In endless adoration,
And everlasting love;
f Then shall we praise and bless Thee
Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess Thee
Our SAVIOUR and our King. Amen.

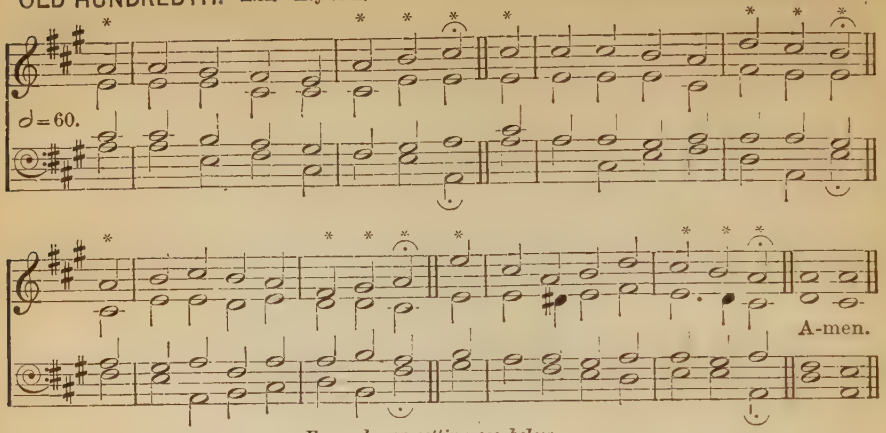
FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1870.

Also the following:

224 Hark the sound of holy voices.
362 Blessèd city, heavenly Salem.
394 All hail the power of Jesus' Name.
397 Alleluia! sing to Jesus.
398 Ancient of days.
406 At the Name of Jesus.
414 For thee, O dear, dear country.
422 Children of the heavenly King.
448 O worship the King.
465 Go forward, Christian soldier.
468 Glorious things of thee are spoken.
473 Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah.
474 God reveals His presence.
482 Pleasant are Thy courts above.
494 Ten thousand times ten thousand.
505 Those eternal bowers.
533 Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass.
572 O happy band of pilgrims.
573 O heavenly Jerusalem.
595 O what the joy and the glory.
601 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven.
619 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus.
624 The Church's one foundation.
625 The God of Abraham praise.
636 The Son of God goes forth to war.
650 Through the night of doubt and sorrow.
653 We love the place, O God.
664 When morning gilds the skies.

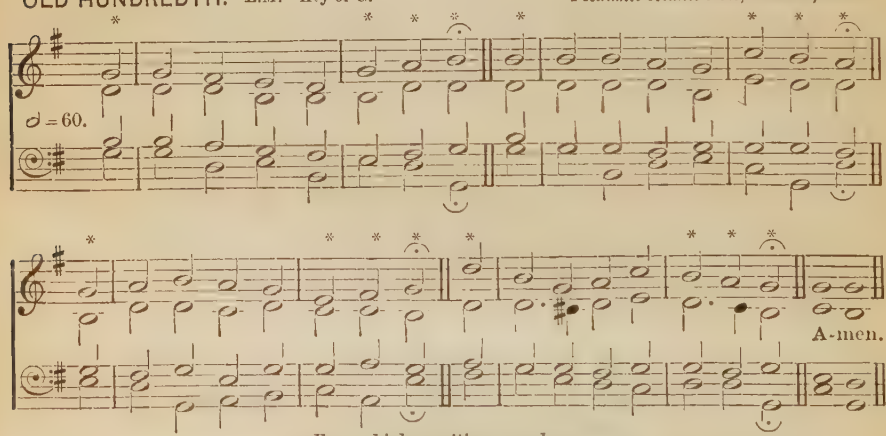
For Special Seasons, see under appropriate headings.

OLD HUNDREDTH. L.M. Key of A. *Pseaumes octante trois*, GENEVA, 1551.



For a lower setting see below.

OLD HUNDREDTH. L.M. Key of G. *Pseaumes octante trois*, GENEVA, 1551.



For a higher setting see above.

* *In the old editions of this tune the notes marked with a star were semibreves, not minims.*

387 Paraphrase of PSALM C.

f 1 ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the LORD with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him, and rejoice.

mf 2 The LORD, ye know, is GOD indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

f 3 O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

mf 4 For why? the LORD our GOD is good;
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

ff 5 To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

REV. WILLIAM KETHE, 1561.

388 Paraphrase of PSALM C.

mf 1 BEFORE JEHOVAH'S awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the LORD is GOD alone;
He can create, and He destroy.

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wand'ring sheep we strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.

f 3 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs;
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

4 Wide as the world is Thy command;
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move. Amen.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1707.

389 Paraphrase of PSALM CXVII.

f 1 FROM all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's Name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

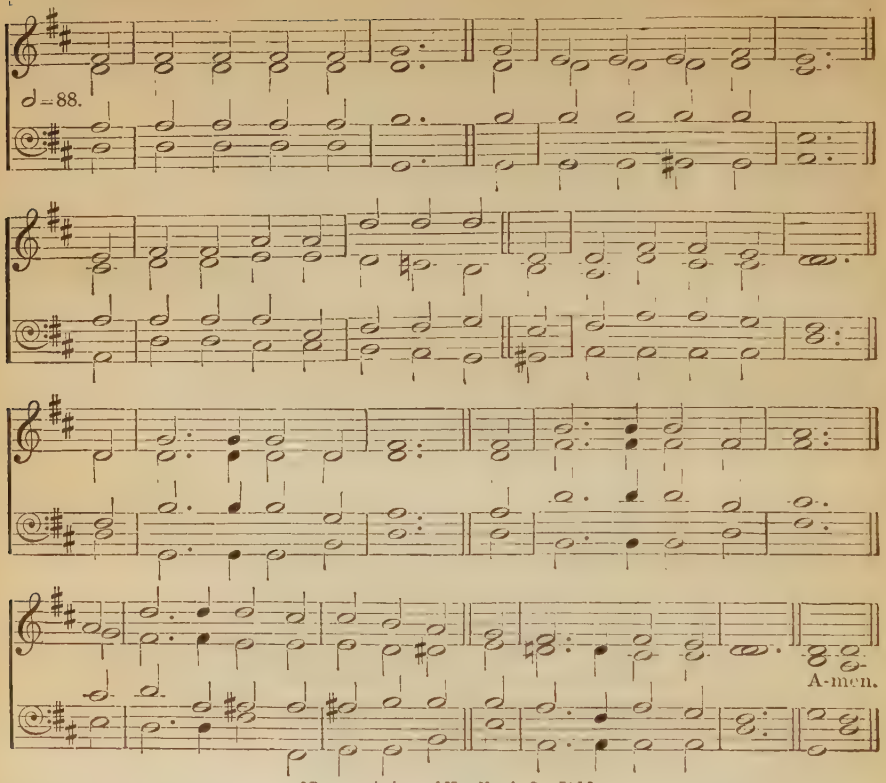
2 Eternal are Thy mercies, LORD,
Eternal truth attends Thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

ff 3 Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

vv. 1 and 2, REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1719.
v. 3, BISHOP THOMAS KEN, 1692.

LEOMINSTER. D.S.M. First Tune

G. W. Martin, 1825–81.
Harmonized by Sir A. Sullivan, 1842–1900.



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For a higher setting see No. 647.

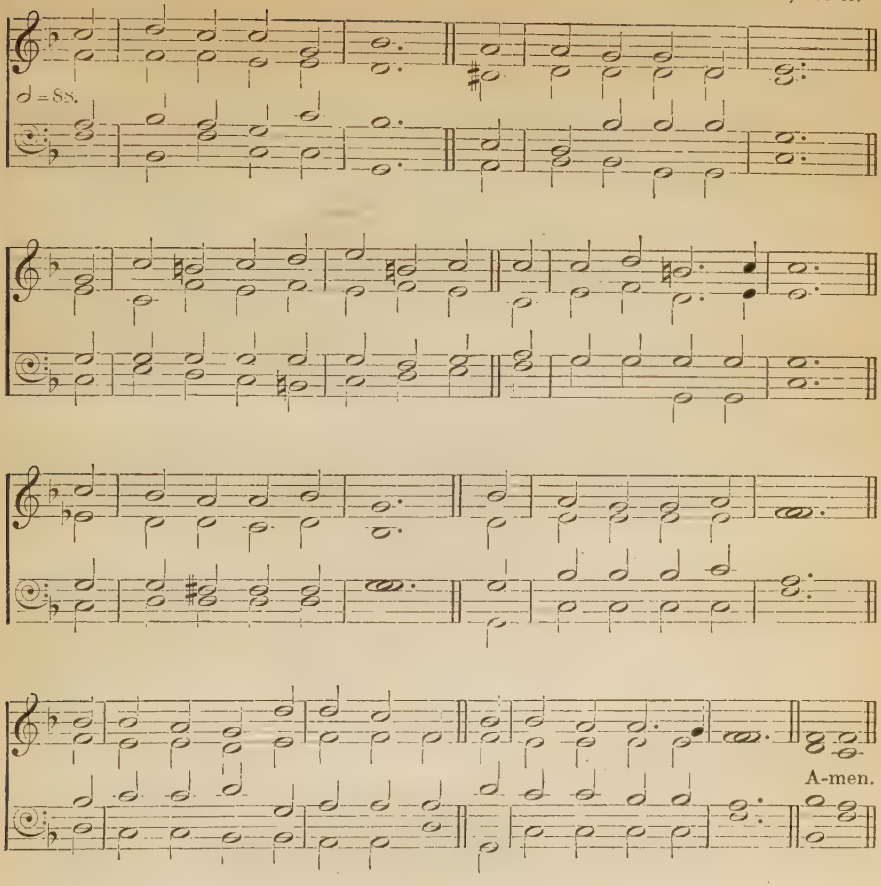
390

The time is short.—1 Cor. vii. 29.

mf 1 A FEW more years shall roll,
A few more seasons wane,
And we shall be with those that rest
Till Christ shall come again:
mp Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

mf 2 A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime:
mp Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that bright day;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

CHALVEY. D.S.M. Second Tune. Rev. L. G. Hayne, 1836–83.



mf 3 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more:
mp Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

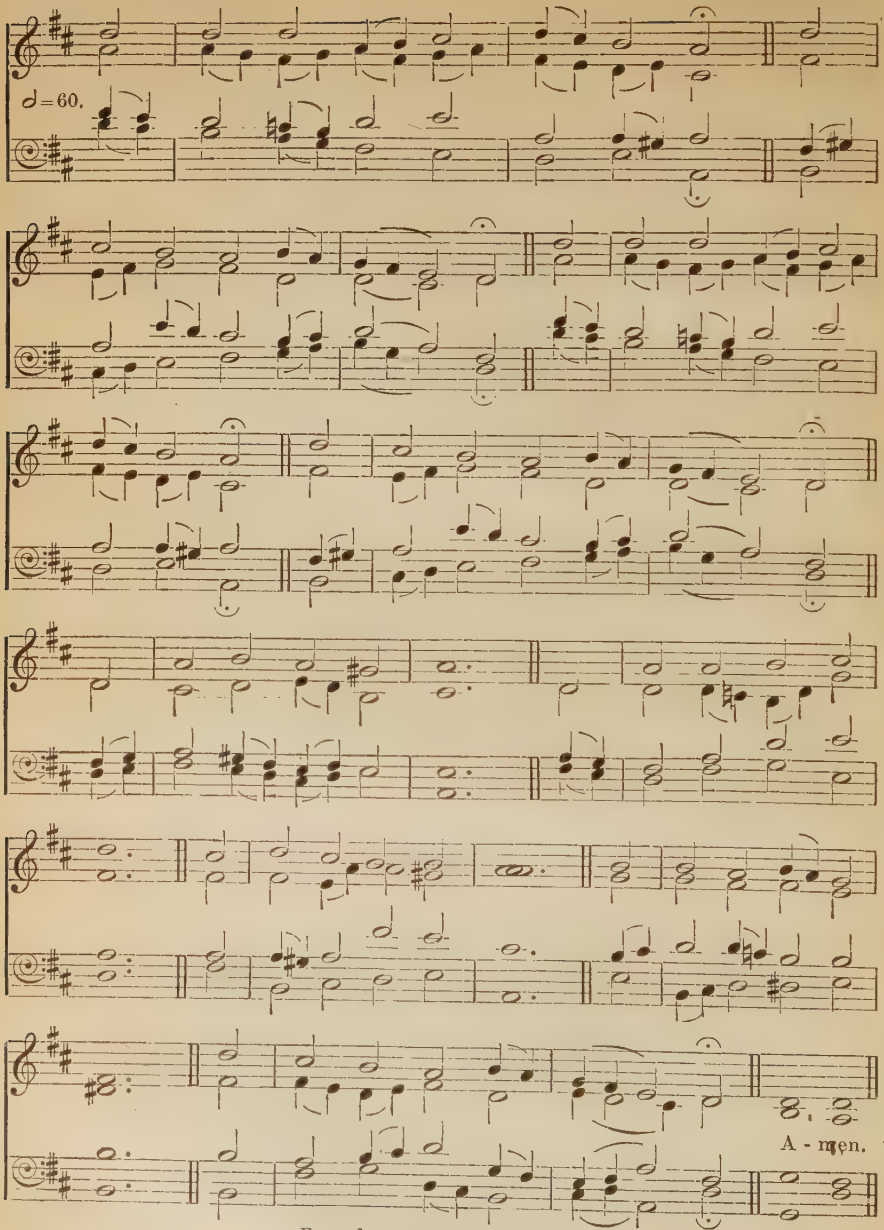
mf 4 A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more:
mf Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

mf 5 'Tis but a little while
And He shall come again,
Who died that we might live, Who lives
That we with Him may reign:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away. Amen.

Rev. H. Bonar, 1842.

EIN' FESTE BURG. P.M.

M. Luther, 1483–1546.



For a lower setting see **No. 342.**

391

The Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory.—Ps. lxxxiv. 11.

mf 1 A SAFE stronghold our God is still,
A trusty shield and weapon;
He'll help us clear from all the ill
That hath us now o'ertaken.
The ancient prince of hell
Hath risen with purpose fell;
Strong mail of craft and power
He weareth in this hour;
On earth is not his fellow.

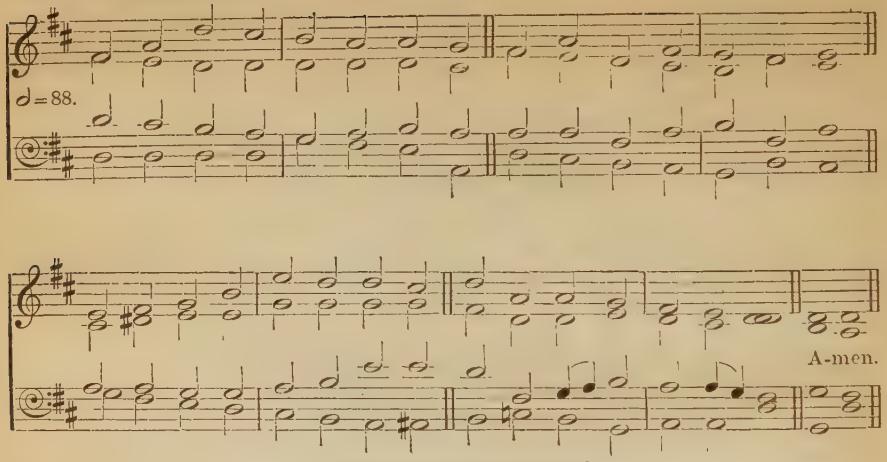
2 With force of arms we nothing can,
Full soon were we down-ridden;
But for us fights the proper Man,
Whom God Himself hath bidden.
Ask ye, Who is this same?
Christ Jesus is His Name,
The Lord Sabaoth's Son;
He, and no other one,
Shall conquer in the battle.

*3 And were this world all devils o'er,
And watching to devour us,
We lay it not to heart so sore;
Not they can overpower us.
And let the prince of ill
Look grim as e'er he will,
He harms us not a whit;
For why?—his doom is writ;
A word shall quickly slay him.

4 God's Word, for all their craft and force,
One moment will not linger,
But, spite of hell, shall have its course;
'Tis written by His finger.
And though they take our life,
Goods, honour, children, wife,
Yet is their profit small;
These things shall vanish all,
f The city of God remaineth. Amen.

Tr. (1831) from the German of Rev. Martin Luther by Thomas Carlyle.

ALL FOR JESUS. 8.7.8.7. First Tune SIR J. STAINER, 1840-1901.



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Alternative tune, ST. OSWALD, No. 195.

392 *Looking unto Jesus.*—HEB. xii. 2.

f 1 ALL for JESUS—all for JESUS,
This our song shall ever be;
For we have no hope, nor SAVIOUR,
If we have not hope in Thee.

mf 2 All for JESUS—Thou wilt give us
Strength to serve Thee, hour by hour,
None can move us from Thy presence,
While we trust Thy love and power.

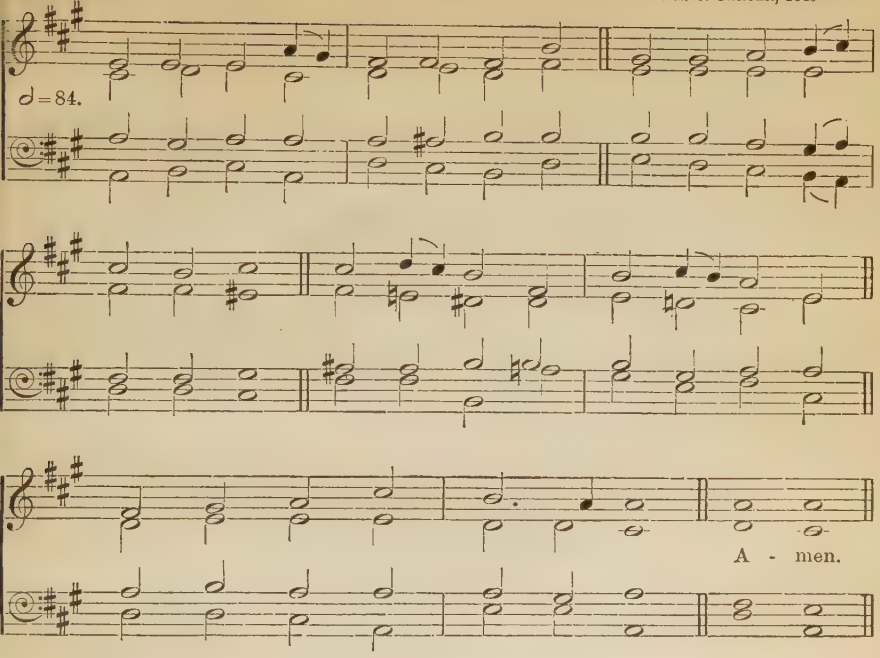
mp 3 All for JESUS—at Thine altar
Thou wilt give us sweet content;
There, dear LORD, we shall receive Thee
In the solemn sacrament.

4 All for JESUS—Thou hast loved us;
All for JESUS—Thou hast died;
All for JESUS—Thou art with us;
All for JESUS crucified.

f 5 All for JESUS—all for JESUS—
This the Church's song must be;
Till, at last, her sons are gathered
One in love and one in Thee. Amen.

REV. W. J. SPARROW SIMPSON, 1887.

SLINGSBY. 8.7.8.7. Second Tune REV. E. S. CARTER, 1845–



393

We know that all things work together for good to them that love God.—ROM. viii. 28.

mf 1 GOD is love; His mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove;
Bliss He wakes and woe He lightens:
GOD is wisdom, GOD is love.

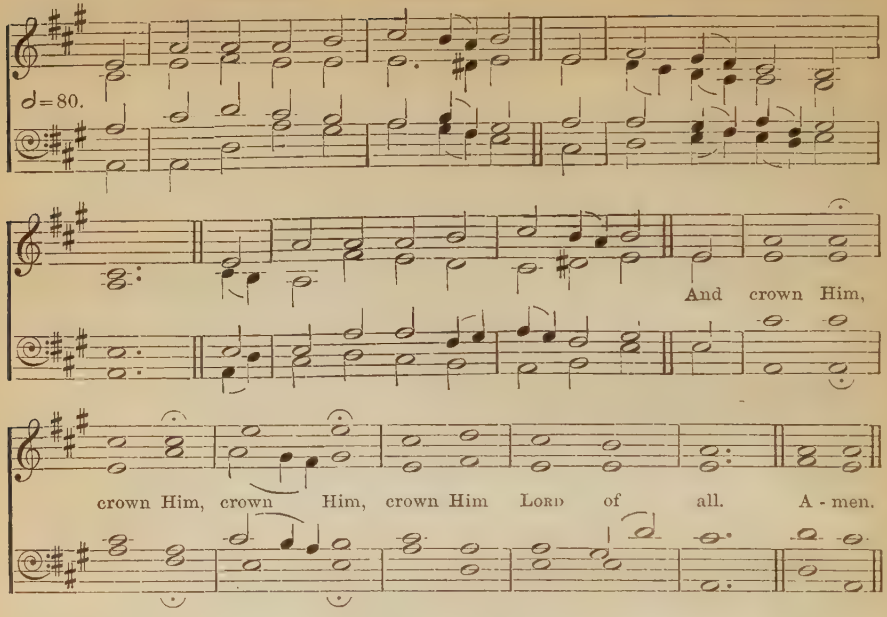
2 Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never:
GOD is wisdom, GOD is love.

p 3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
cres Will His changeless goodness prove;
mf From the mist His brightness streameth:
GOD is wisdom, GOD is love.

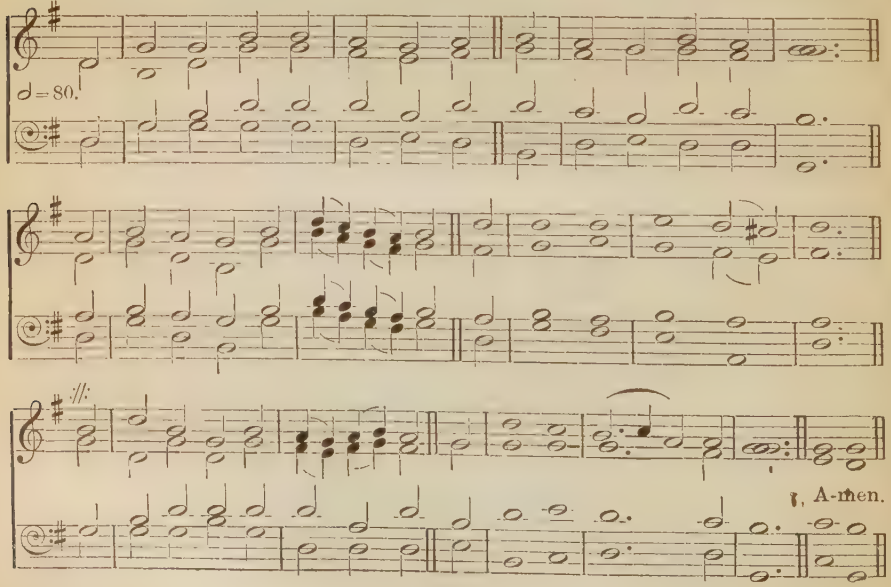
4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
f Everywhere His glory shineth:
GOD is wisdom, GOD is love. Amen.

SIR JOHN BOWRING, 1825.

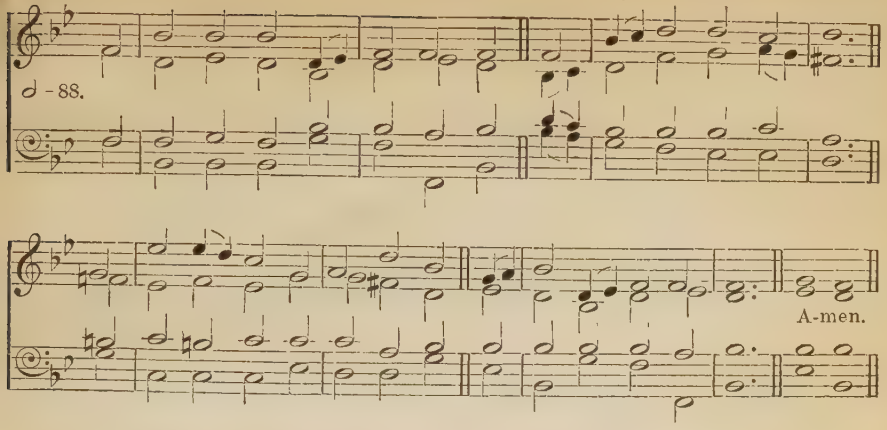
MILES' LANE. C.M. *with Repeat.* First Tune W. SHRUBSOLE, 1760–1806.



CORONATION. C.M. *with Repeat.* Second Tune OLIVER HOLDEN, 1765–1844.



MIRFIELD. C.M. Third Tune ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1842–79.



394

King of kings, and Lord of lords.—REV. xix. 16.

f 1 ALL hail the power of JESUS' Name ;
Let angels prostrate fall ;
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown Him LORD of all.

2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your GOD,
Who from His altar call ;
Praise Him Whose blood-stained path ye trod,
And crown Him LORD of all.

3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him LORD of all.

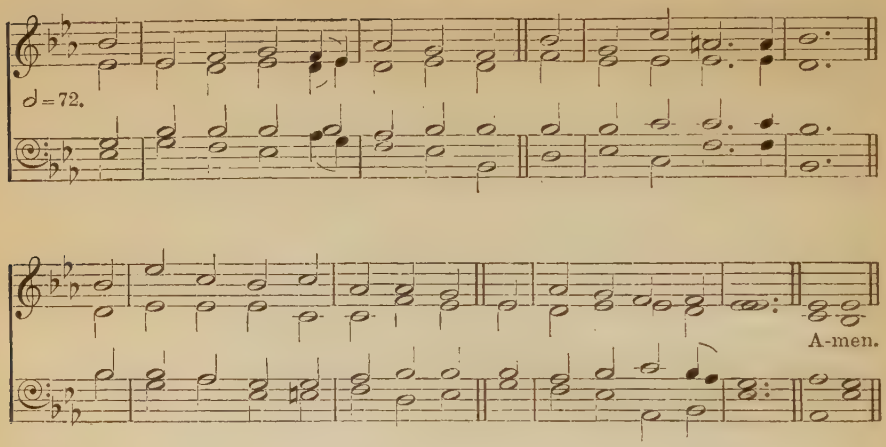
4 Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line,
Whom David LORD did call,
The GOD Incarnate, Man Divine,
And crown Him LORD of all.

mp 5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
cres Go spread your trophies at His feet,
f And crown Him LORD of all.

6 Let every tribe and every tongue
Before Him prostrate fall,
Join in the universal song,
And crown Him LORD of all. Amen.

REV. EDWARD PERRONET, 1785.

ST. BERNARD. C.M. First Tune Arr. from *Tochter Sion*, COLOGNE, 1741.



395

Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. ST. MATT. xi. 28.

mp 1 ALL ye who seek for sure relief
In trouble and distress,
Whatever sorrow vex the mind,
Or guilt the soul oppress,

2 JESUS, Who gave Himself for you
Upon the Cross to die,
Opens to you His sacred heart;
O to that heart draw nigh.

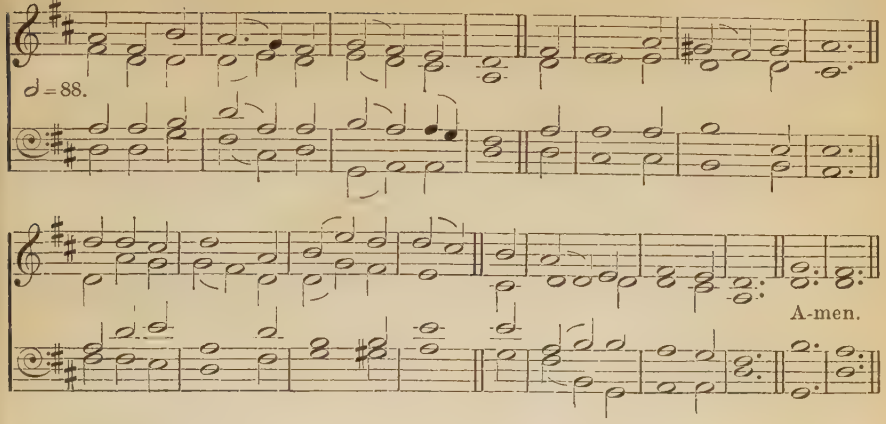
3 Ye hear how kindly He invites;
Ye hear His words so blest;
'All ye that labour come to Me,
And I will give you rest.'

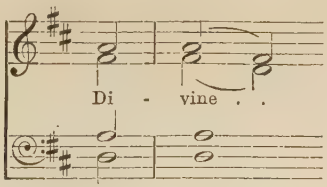
mf 4 O JESUS, Joy of saints on high,
Thou Hope of sinners here,
Attracted by those loving words
To Thee we lift our prayer.

p 5 Wash Thou our wounds in that dear Blood
Which from Thy heart doth flow;
cres A new and contrite heart on all
Who cry to Thee bestow. Amen.

Tr. (1849) from the Latin by REV. E. CASWALL.

CHILDHOOD. C.M. Second Tune Rev. C. J. Dickinson, 1822–83.



The last verse may begin thus:

Alternative tune, Naomi, No. 419.

396

Thy Word was unto me the joy and rejoicing of mine heart.—Jer. xv. 16.

mf 1 FATHER of mercies, in Thy Word
What endless glory shines!
For ever be Thy Name adored
For these celestial lines.

2 Here springs of consolation rise
To cheer the fainting mind,
And thirsting souls receive supplies,
And sweet refreshment find.

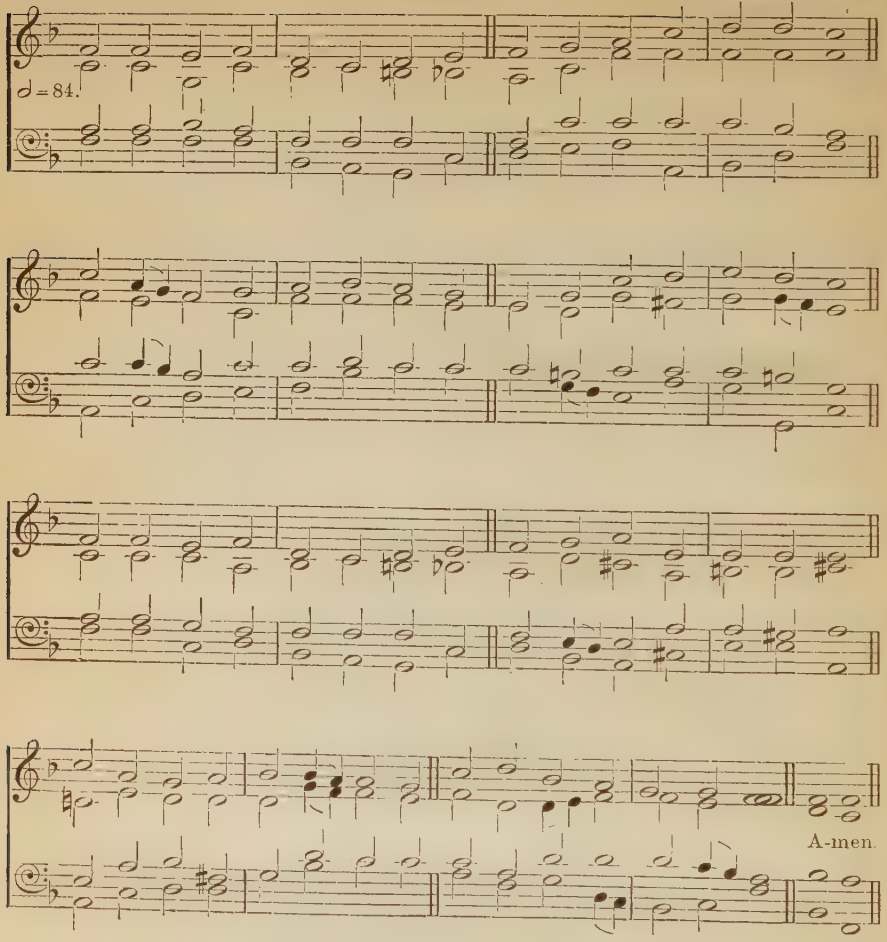
3 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around,
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

4 O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight,
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be Thou for ever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred Word,
And view my Saviour there. Amen.

Anne Steele, 1760.

ALLELUIA. 8.7.8.7.D. First Tune S. S. Wesley, 1810–76.



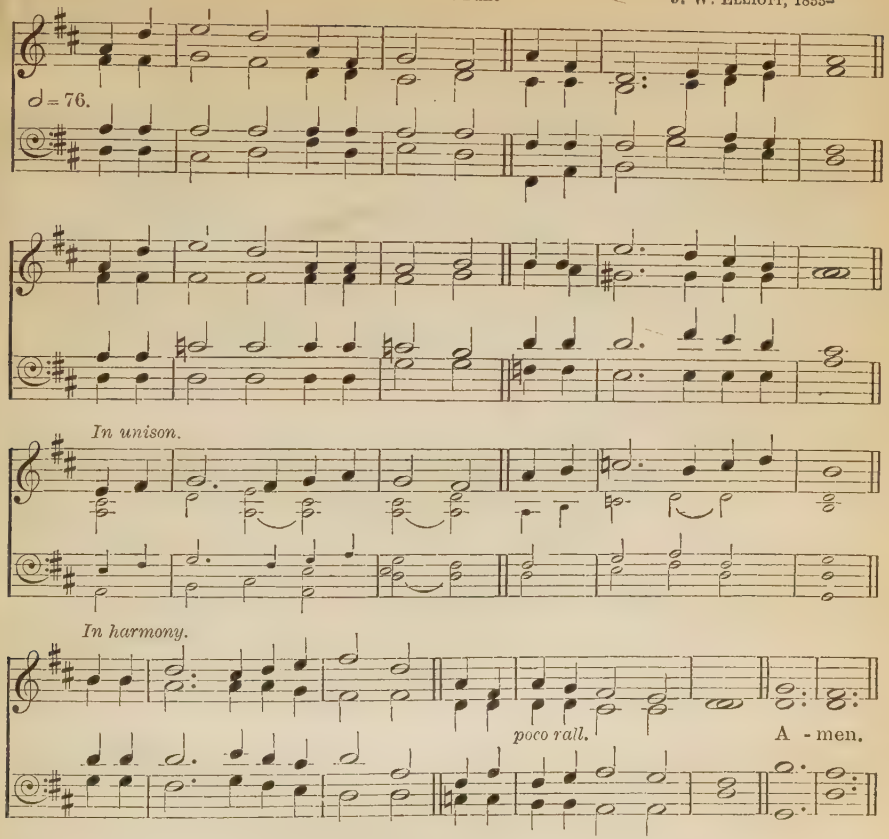
397

Thou art a Priest for ever.—Ps. cx. 4.

f 1 ALLELUIA! sing to Jesus!
His the sceptre, His the throne;
Alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone;
mf Hark! the songs of peaceful Sion
Thunder like a mighty flood;
f Jesus out of every nation
Hath redeemed us by His Blood.

mf 2 Alleluia! not as orphans
Are we left in sorrow now;
Alleluia! He is near us,
Faith believes, nor questions how:
Though the cloud from sight received Him,
When the forty days were o'er,
Shall our hearts forget His promise,
'I am with you evermore'?

EUCHARISTICA. 8.7.8.7.D. Second Tune J. W. Elliott, 1833–



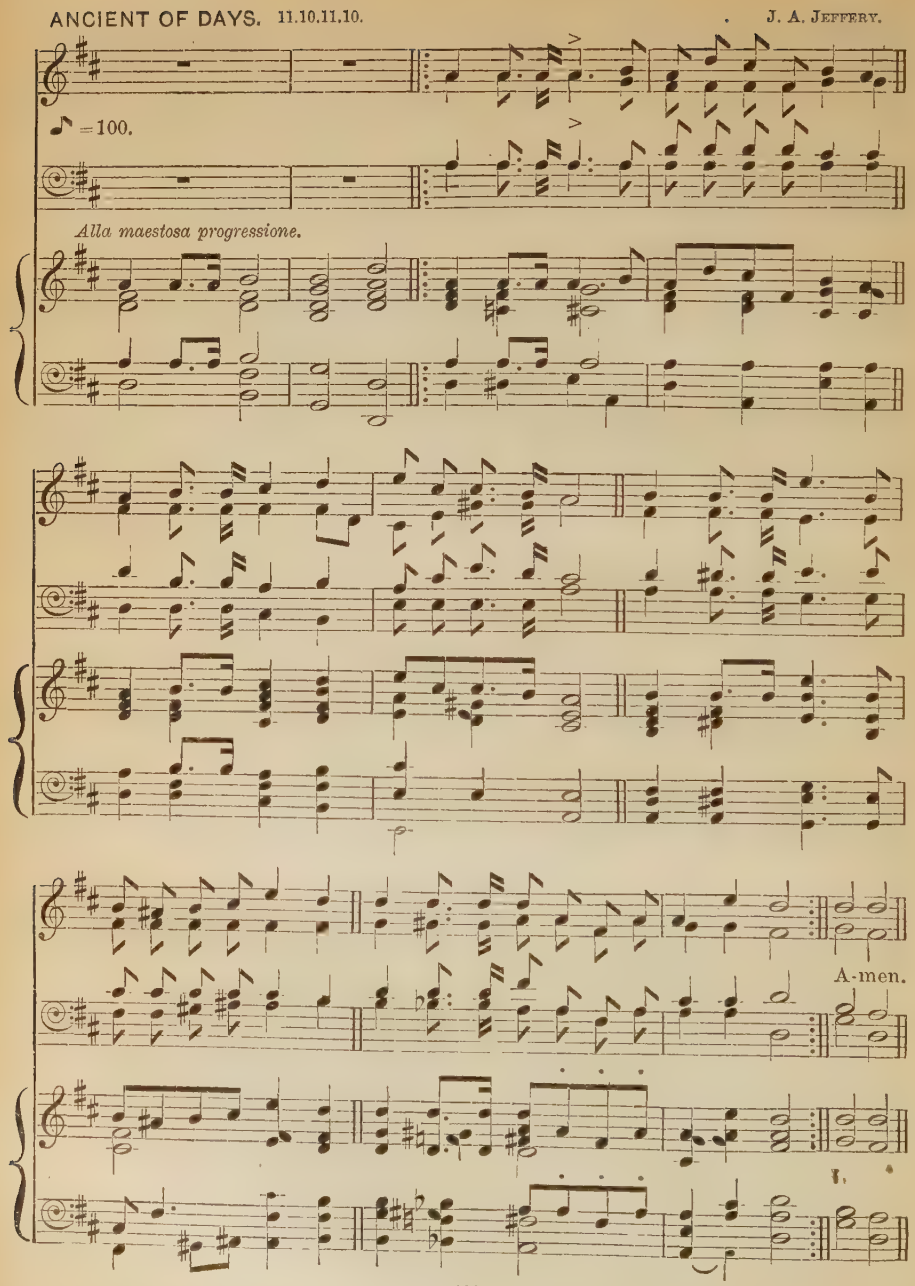
Alternative tune, Tyrolese Air, No. 697.

3 Alleluia! Bread of heaven,
Thou on earth our Food, our Stay;
Alleluia! here the sinful
Flee to Thee from day to day;
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
Where the songs of all the sinless
Sweep across the crystal sea.

4 Alleluia! King Eternal,
Thee the Lord of lords we own;
Alleluia! born of Mary,
Earth Thy footstool, Heaven Thy throne:
Thou within the veil hast entered,
Robed in flesh, our great High Priest;
Thou on earth both Priest and Victim
In the Eucharistic Feast.

f 5 Alleluia! sing to Jesus!
His the sceptre, His the throne;
Alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone;
mf Hark! the songs of peaceful Sion
Thunder like a mighty flood;
f Jesus out of every nation
Hath redeemed us by His Blood.
Amen.

William Chatterton Dix, 1866.


ANCIENT OF DAYS. 11.10.11.10.
J. A. Jeffery.
♪ =100.
Alla maestosa progressione.
A-men.

398

The Ancient of days did sit . . . and ten thousand times ten thousand stood before Him.
—Dan. vii. 9, 10.

mf ANCIENT of days, Who sittest throned in glory;
To Thee all knees are bent, all voices pray;
Thy love has blest the wide world's wondrous story,
With light and life since Eden's dawning day.

2 O Holy Father, Who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the fire and cloud,
Through seas, dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

3 O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behaviour,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

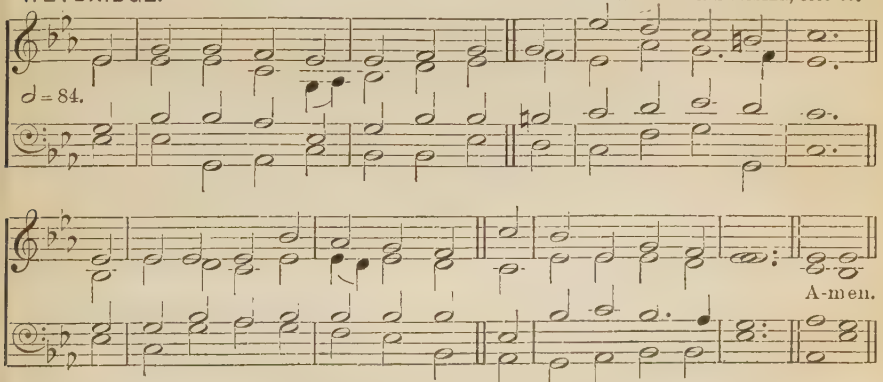
4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase;
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity, and peace.

f 5 O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness that doth crown our days;
Pray we that Thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favour, kept to us always. Amen.

Bishop W. C. Doane, 1886.

WEYBRIDGE. C.M.

Walter H. Sangster, 1835–99.



Alternative tune, St. Flavian, No. 250.

399

Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honour and power.—Rev. iv. 11.

mp 1 AND now the wants are told, that brought
Thy children to Thy knee;
Here lingering still, we ask for nought,
But simply worship Thee.

2 The hope of heaven's eternal days
Absorbs not all the heart
That gives Thee glory, love, and praise,
For being what Thou art.

mf 3 For Thou art God, the One, the Same,
O'er all things high and bright;
And round us, when we speak Thy Name,
There spreads a heaven of light.

4 O wondrous peace, in thought to dwell
On excellence divine;
To know that nought in man can tell
How fair Thy beauties shine!

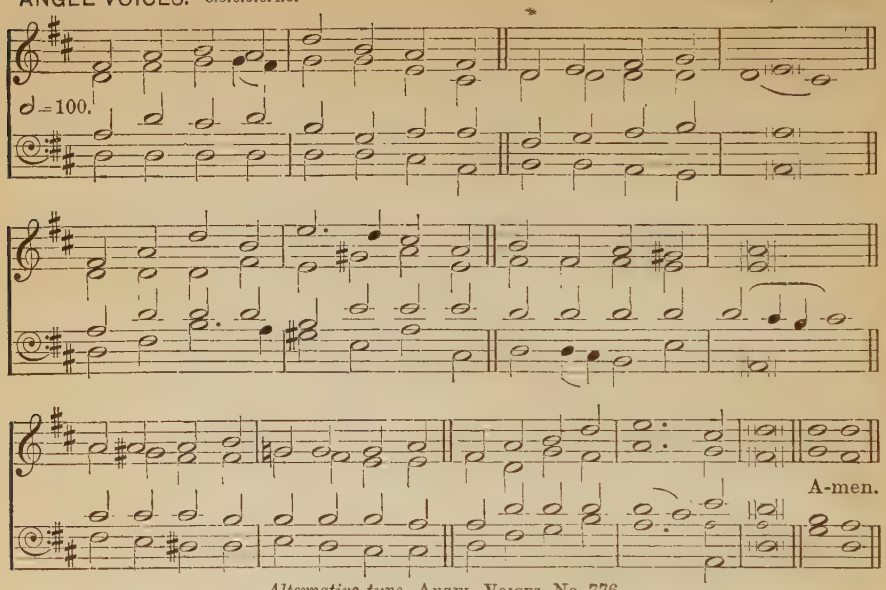
5 O Thou, above all blessing blest,
O'er thanks exalted far,
Thy very greatness is a rest
To weaklings as we are;

6 For when we feel the praise of Thee
A task beyond our powers,
We say, 'A perfect God is He,
mf And He is fully ours.'

f 7 All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

Canon Bright, 1865.

ANGEL VOICES. 8.5.8.5.8.4.8. E. G. Monk, 1819–1900.



Alternative tune, Angel Voices, No. 776.

400

Thou hast created all things, and for Thy pleasure they are and were created. —Rev. iv. 11.

mf 1 ANGEL-voices, ever singing
Round Thy throne of light,
Angel-harps, for ever ringing,
Rest not day nor night;
Thousands only live to bless Thee,
And confess Thee,
f Lord of might!

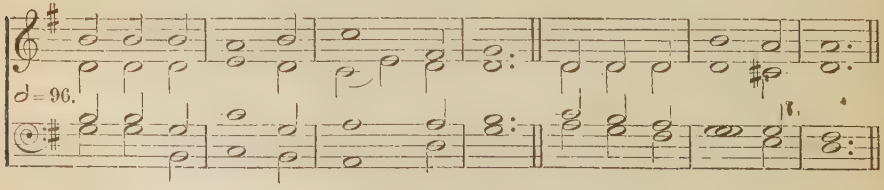
mf 2 Yea, we know that Thou rejoicest
O'er each work of Thine;
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
For Thy praise design;
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For Thy pleasure
All combine.

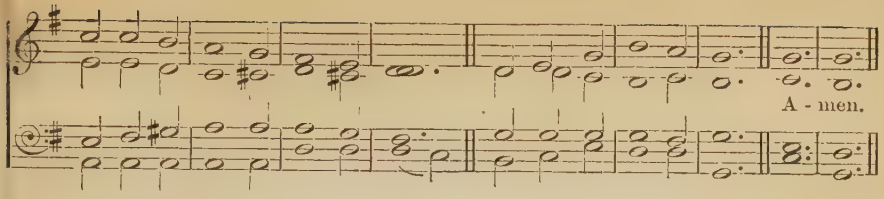
mp 3 In Thy house, great God, we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
In our choicest
Psalmody.

f 4 Honour, glory, might, and merit,
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessèd Trinity!
Of the best that Thou hast given,
Earth and heaven
Render Thee. Amen.

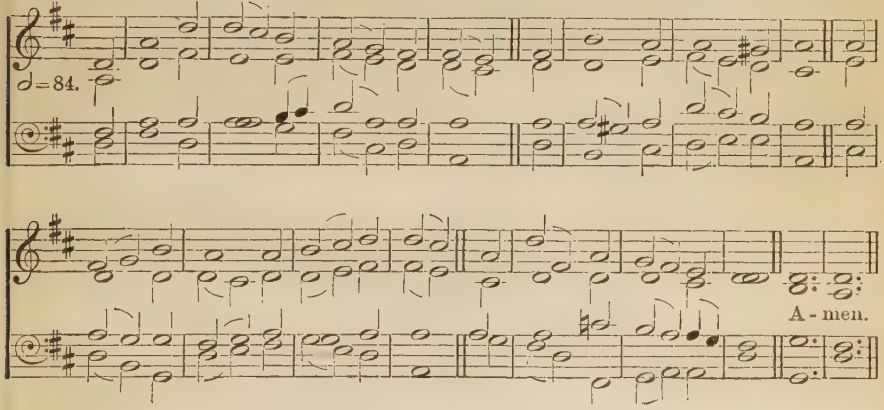
Rev. F. Pott, 1861.

ST. AGNES. C.M. First Tune Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–76.





ABRIDGE. C.M. Second Tune Isaac Smith, 1735 (?)–1800.



401

Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out.—St. John vi. 37.

*mp*1 APPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer;
There humbly fall before His feet,
For none can perish there.

2 Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh:
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,
p And such, O Lord, am I.

3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed,
By war without, and fears within,
mp I come to Thee for rest.

*mf*4 Be Thou my Shield and Hiding Place,
That, sheltered near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face.
And tell him Thou hast died.

*mp*5 O wondrous love, to bleed and die,
To bear the Cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious Name!
Amen.

Rev. John Newton, 1779.

402

O hold Thou up my goings in Thy paths: that my footsteps slip not.—Ps. xvii. 5.

*mf*1 BE Thou my Guardian and my Guide
And hear me when I call;
Let not my slippery footsteps slide,
And hold me lest I fall.

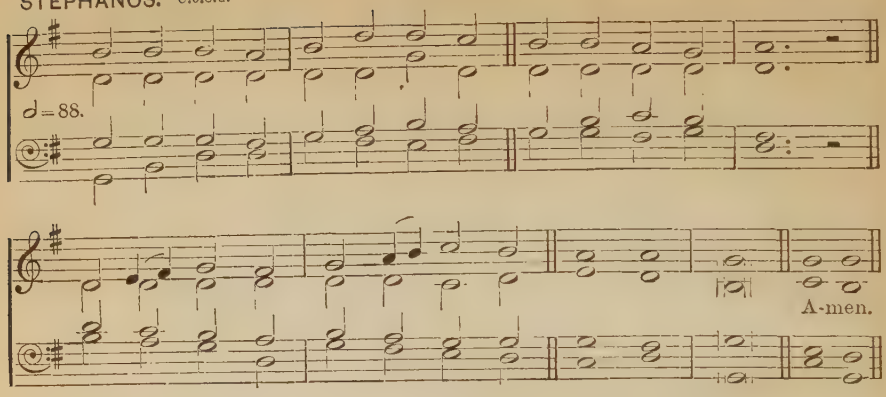
2 The world, the flesh, and Satan dwell
Around the path I tread;
mp O save me from the snares of hell,
Thou Quickener of the dead.

3 And if I tempted am to sin,
And outward things are strong,
mf Do Thou, O Lord, keep watch within,
And save my soul from wrong.

4 Still let me ever watch and pray,
And feel that I am frail;
That if the tempter cross my way,
Yet he may not prevail. Amen.

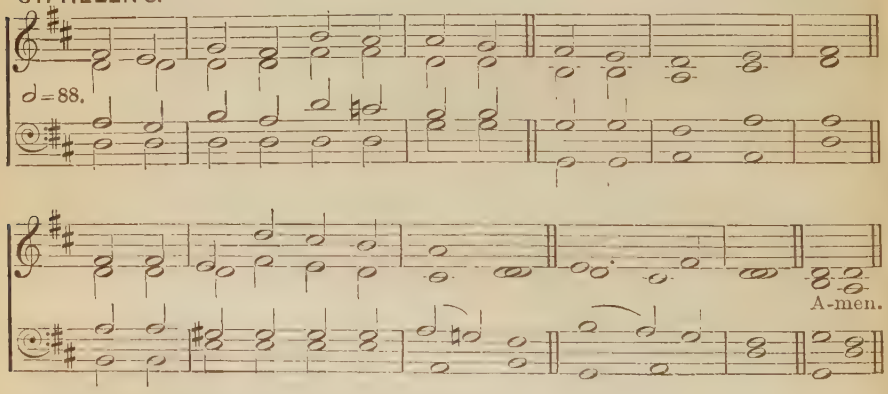
Rev. I. Williams, 1842.

STEPHANOS. 8.5.8.3. First Tune. Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1821-77.



Sir Robert Stewart, 1825-94.

ST. HELEN'S. 8.5.8.3. Second Tune. From the *Church Hymnal*, 1874.



For a higher setting see No. 757.

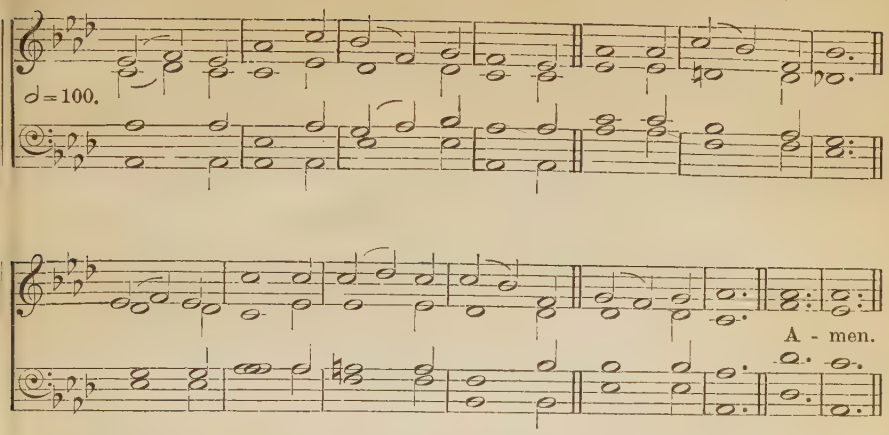
403

Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.—St. Matt. xi. 28.

mf 1 ART thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distrest?
p 'Come to Me,' saith One, 'and coming
Be at rest!'

mf 2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my Guide?
p 'In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
And His side.'

BULLINGER. 8.5.8.5. Third Tune Rev. E. W. Bullinger, 1837–



mf 3 Hath He diadem as Monarch
That His brow adorns?
'Yea, a crown, in very surety,
p But of thorns.'

mf 4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
p 'Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear.'

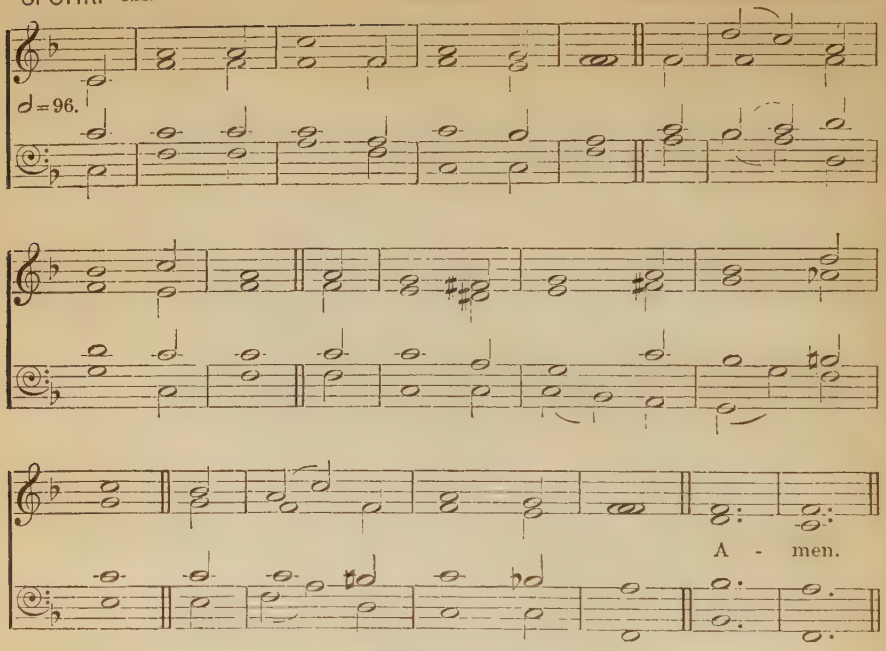
mf 5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
f 'Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,
Jordan past.'

mf 6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
f 'Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away.'

mf 7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
ff 'Angels, martyrs, prophets, virgins,
Answer, Yes!' Amen.

Tr. (1862) from the Greek, 8th cent., by Rev. J. M. Neale.

SPOHR. C.M. First Tune From Louis Spohr, 1784-1859.



Alternative tune, Belmont, No. 418.

404

My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the living God.—
Ps. xlii. 2.

mp 1 As pants the hart for cooling streams
When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,
And Thy refreshing grace.

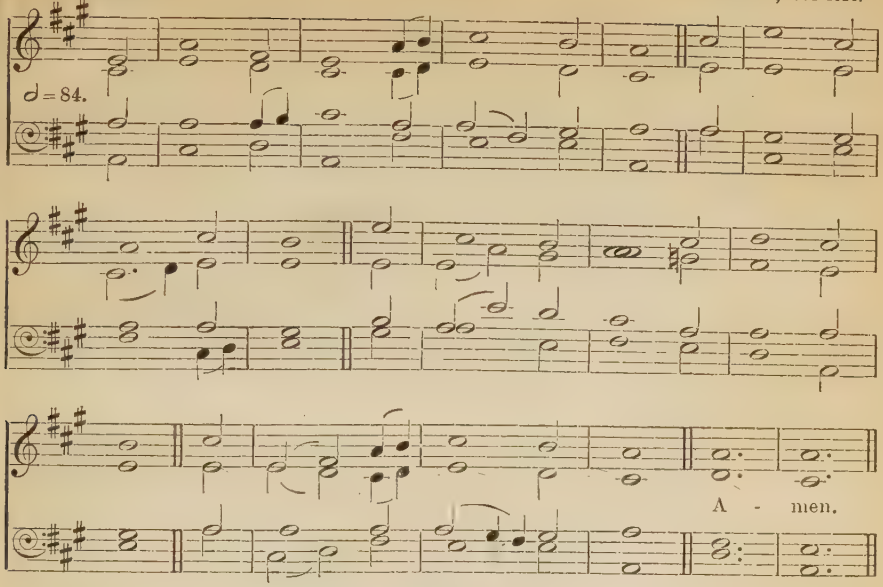
2 For Thee my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine:
O when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou Majesty divine?

3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
cres Hope still, and thou shalt sing
mf The praise of Him Who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal spring.

f 4 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

Tate and Brady, 1696.

MARTYRDOM. C.M. Second Tune H. Wilson, 1764-1824.



For a lower setting see No. 570.

Alternative tune, Remember Me, No. 752.

405

Enoch walked with God.—Gen. v. 24.

mf 1 O FOR a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

mp 2 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

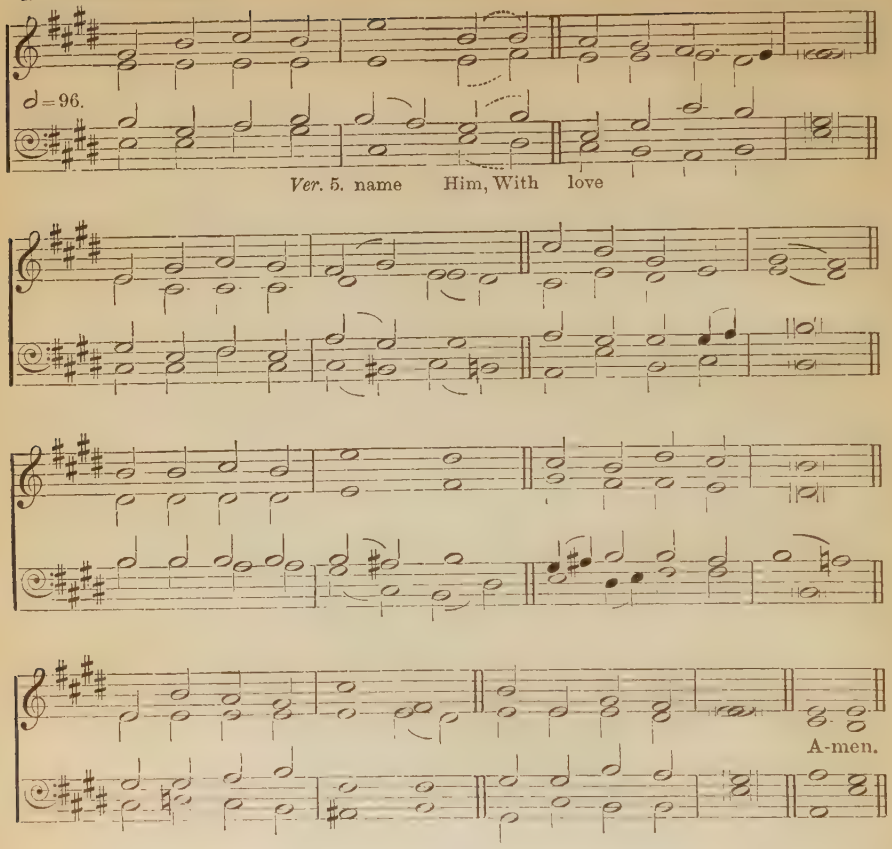
3 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest:
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

4 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
cres And worship only Thee.

mf 5 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb. Amen.

William Cowper, 1772.

EVELYNS. 6.5.6.5.D. First Tune W. H. Monk, 1823–89.



406

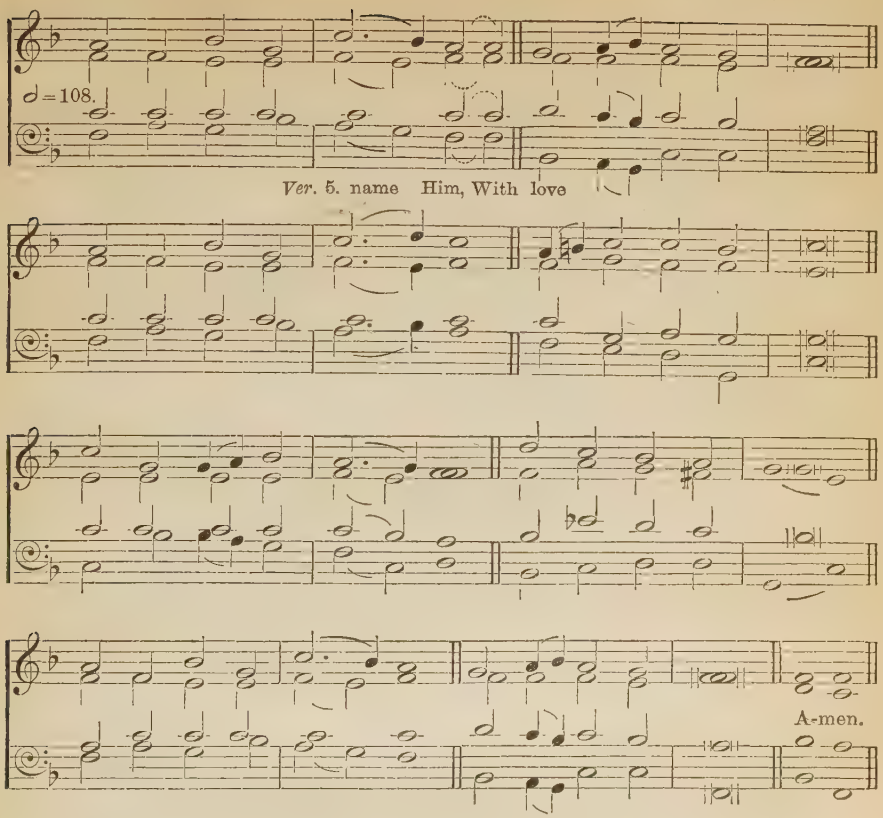
God hath . . . given Him a Name which is above every name: that at the Name of Jesus every knee should bow.—Phil. ii. 9, 10.

mf 1 AT the Name of Jesus
Every knee shall bow,
cres Every tongue confess Him
f King of glory now;
'Tis the Father's pleasure
We should call Him Lord,
Who from the beginning
Was the mighty Word.

2 At His voice creation
Sprang at once to sight,
All the angel faces,
All the hosts of light,
Thrones and dominations,
Stars upon their way,
All the heavenly orders,
In their great array.

mf 3 Humbled for a season,
To receive a Name
From the lips of sinners
Unto whom He came,
Faithfully He bore it,
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious,
When from death He passed:

PRINCETHORPE. 6.5.6.5.D. Second Tune W. Pitts, 1829–1908.



f 4 Bore it up triumphant
With its human light,
Through all ranks of creatures
To the central height;
To the throne of Godhead,
To the Father's breast,
Filled it with the glory
Of that perfect rest.

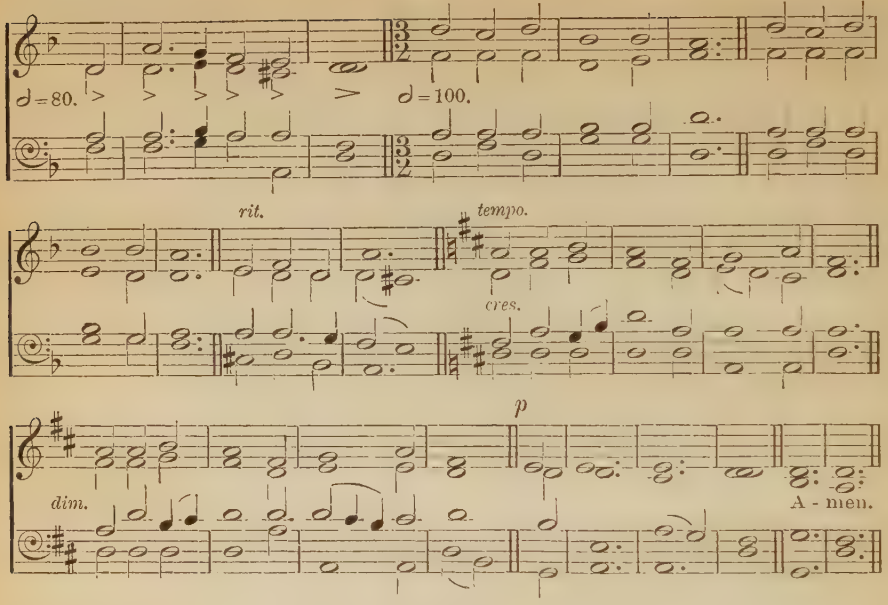
5 Name Him, brothers, name Him,
With love as strong as death,
mp But with awe and wonder,
And with bated breath;
He is God the Saviour,
He is Christ the Lord,
cres Ever to be worshipped,
Trusted, and adored.

mf 6 In your hearts enthrone Him;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true:
Crown Him as your Captain
In temptation's hour;
Let His will enfold you
In its light and power.

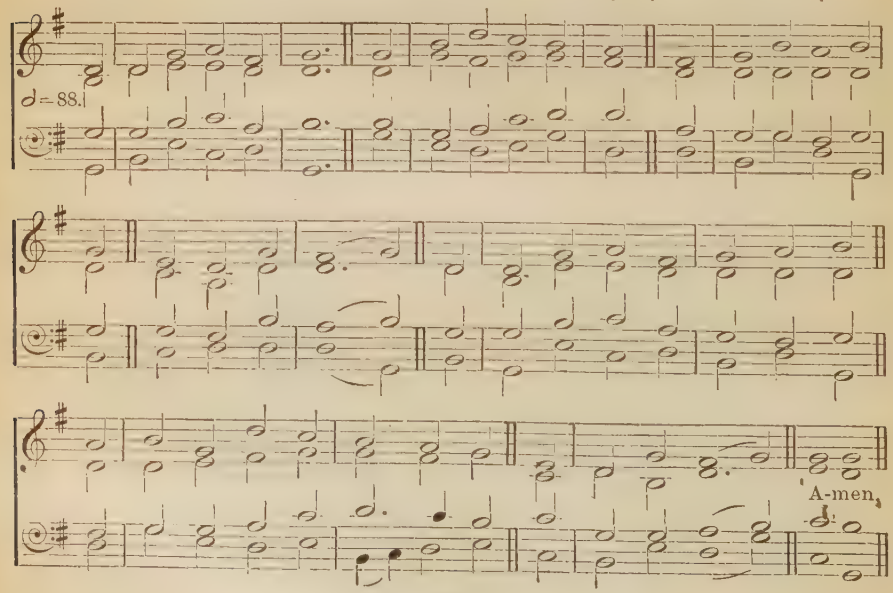
7 Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With His Father's glory,
With His angel train;
f For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him
King of glory now. Amen.

Caroline M. Noel, 1870.

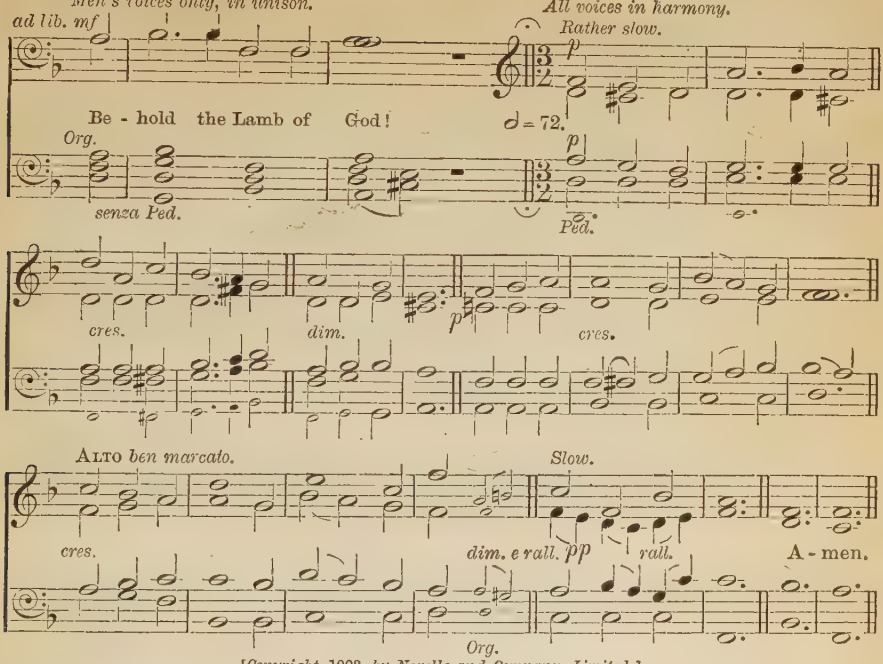
ECCE AGNUS. P.M. First Tune Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823-76.



ST. JOHN. P.M. Second Tune *Hymns, Ancient and Modern*, 1861.



DIGNUS EST AGNUS. P.M. Third Tune Sir J. Stainer, 1840-1901.



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407

Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.—St. John i. 29.

mf 1 BEHOLD, the Lamb of God!
O Thou for sinners slain,
Let it not be in vain
That Thou hast died:
mf Thee for my Saviour let me take,
My only refuge let me make
p Thy pierced side.

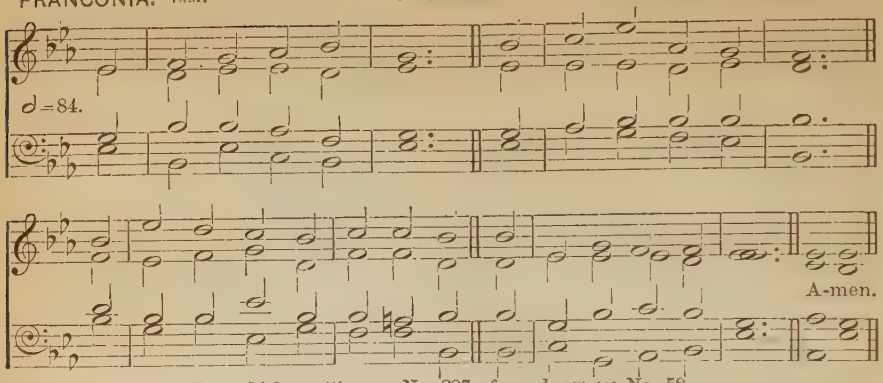
mf 2 Behold the Lamb of God!
p Into the sacred flood
Of Thy most precious Blood
My soul I cast:
mf Wash me and make me clean within,
And keep me pure from every sin,
Till life be past.

mf 3 Behold the Lamb of God!
All hail, Incarnate Word,
Thou everlasting Lord,
Saviour most blest;
Fill us with love that never faints,
Grant us with all Thy blessèd saints
Eternal rest.

f 4 Behold the Lamb of God!
Worthy is He alone
To sit upon the throne
Of God above;
One with the Ancient of all days,
One with the Comforter in praise,
All Light and Love. Amen.

Matthew Bridges, 1848.

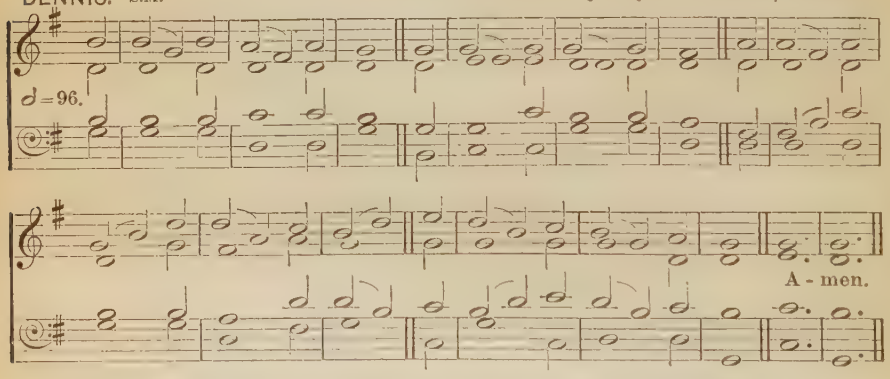
FRANCONIA. S.M. First Tune *Harmonischer Liederschatz*, 1738.



For a higher setting see No. 227, *for a lower see* No. 58.

Alternative tune, CARLISLE, No. 47.

DENNIS. S.M. Second Tune J. G. NÄGELI, 1768–1836. Adapted by LOWELL MASON, 1792–1872.



408

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.—ST. MATT. v. 8.

mf 1 BLEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our GOD;
The secret of the LORD is theirs,
Their soul is CHRIST's abode.

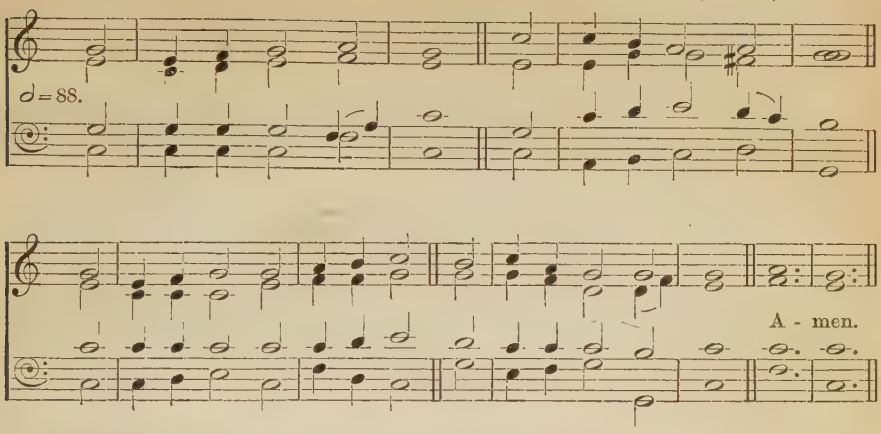
2 The LORD, Who left the heavens
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their Pattern and their King;

3 Still to the lowly soul
He doth Himself impart,
And for His dwelling and His throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

mp 4 LORD, we Thy presence seek;
May ours this blessing be;
Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee. Amen.

REV. JOHN KEBLE, 1818.

BOYLSTON. S.M. Third Tune Arranged by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872.



409

The multitude of them that believed were of one heart and of one soul.—Acts iv. 32.

mf 1 BLEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Jesus' love;
The fellowship of Christian minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers:
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share each other's woes,
Each other's burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

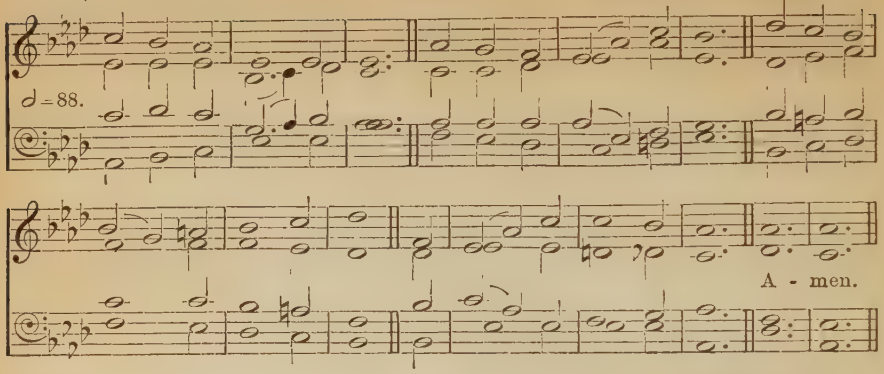
mp 4 When for a while we part,
This thought will soothe our pain;
That we shall still be joined in heart,
And one day meet again.

mf 5 One glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day,

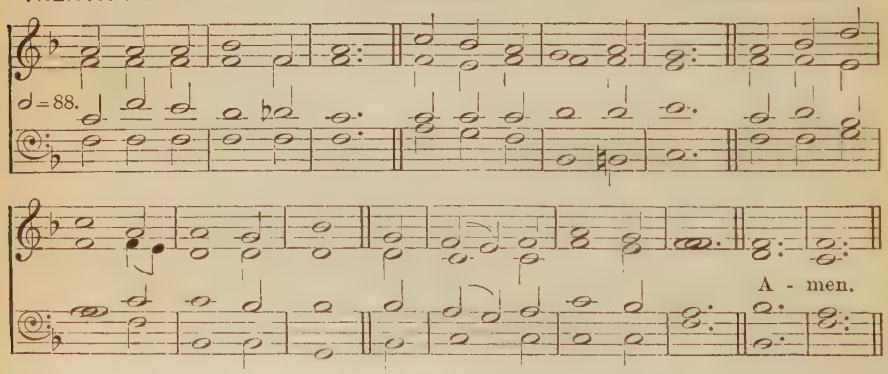
6 When from all toil and pain,
And sin we shall be free,
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity. Amen.

Rev. John Fawcett, 1782.

BREATH OF GOD. S.M. First Tune DEAN E. P. CRAWFORD, 1846–



TRENTHAM. S.M. Second Tune R. JACKSON, 1840–



410 *Behold, I will cause breath to enter into you, and ye shall live.*—EZEK. XXXVII. 5.

mp 1 BREATHE on me, Breath of GOD,
Fill me with life anew,
That I may love what Thou dost love,
And do what Thou wouldst do.

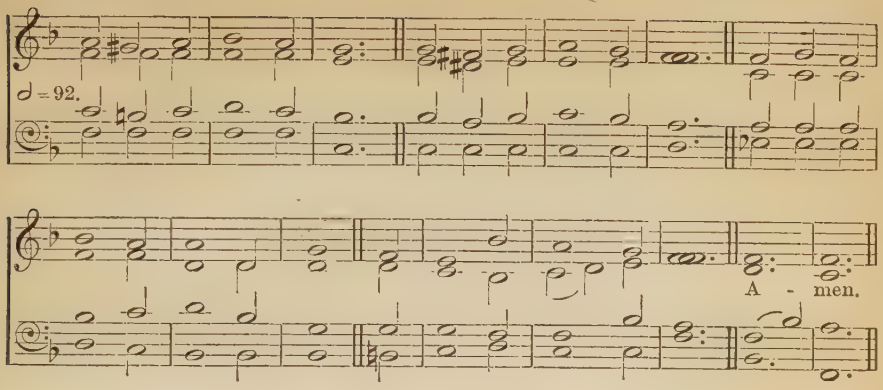
2 Breathe on me, Breath of GOD,
Until my heart is pure;
Until my will is one with Thine
To do and to endure.

3 Breathe on me, Breath of GOD,
Till I am wholly Thine;
Until this earthly part of me
Glows with Thy fire divine.

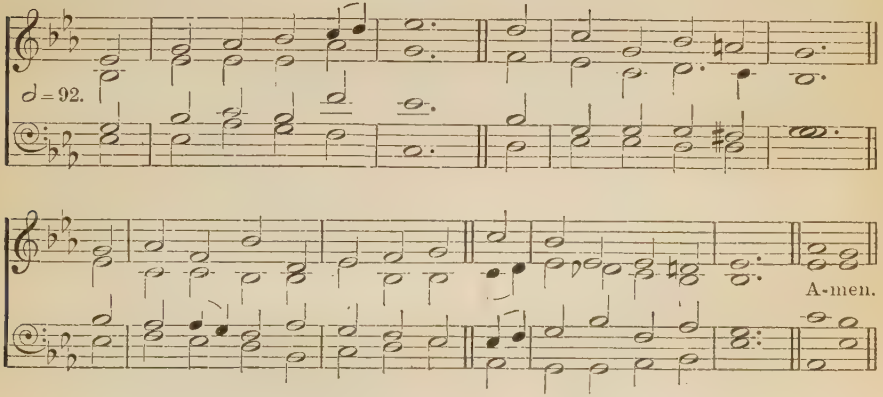
mf 4 Breathe on me, Breath of GOD,
So shall I never die,
But live with Thee the perfect life
Of Thine eternity. Amen.

REV. EDWIN HATCH, 1878.

WOOLWICH. S.M. Third Tune C. E. Kettle, 1838–



BEN RHYDDING. S.M. Fourth Tune A. R. Reinagle, 1799–1877.



411

There shall be no night there.—Rev. xxi. 25.

mf 1 THERE is no night in heaven;
In that blest world above
Work never can bring weariness,
For work itself is love.

2 There is no grief in heaven;
For life is one glad day;
And tears are of those former things
Which all have passed away.

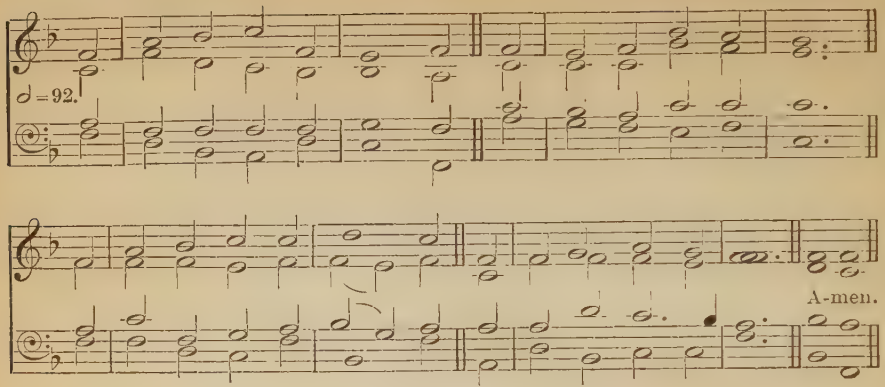
3 There is no sin in heaven;
Behold that blessèd throng—
All holy is their spotless robe,
All holy is their song!

4 There is no death in heaven;
For they who gain that shore
Have won their immortality,
And they can die no more.

mp 5 Lord Jesu, be our Guide;
O lead us safely on,
cres Till night and grief and sin and death
f Are past, and heaven is won! Amen.

Rev. F. M. Knollis, 1859.

ST. ALPHEGE. 7.6.7.6. H. J. Gauntlett, 1805–76.



For a higher setting see No. 203.

412

Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come.—Heb. xiii. 14.

Part 1.

mp 1 BRIEF life is here our portion,
Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
cres The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life, is there.

mf 2 O happy retribution!
Short toil, eternal rest;
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest!

3 And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown;

mp 4 And now we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,
And Sion in her anguish
With Babylon must cope;

mf 5 But He, Whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known;
And they that know and see Him
Shall have Him for their own.

6 The morning shall awaken,
The shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day.

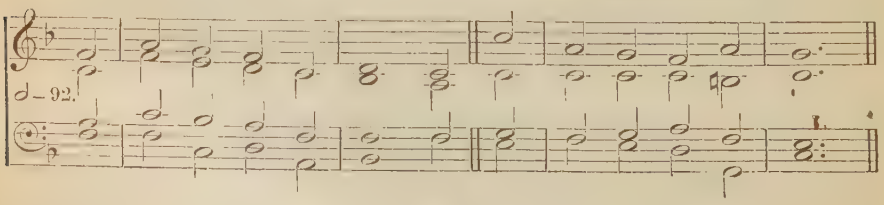
7 There grief is turned to pleasure:
Such pleasure as below
No human voice can utter,
No human heart can know.

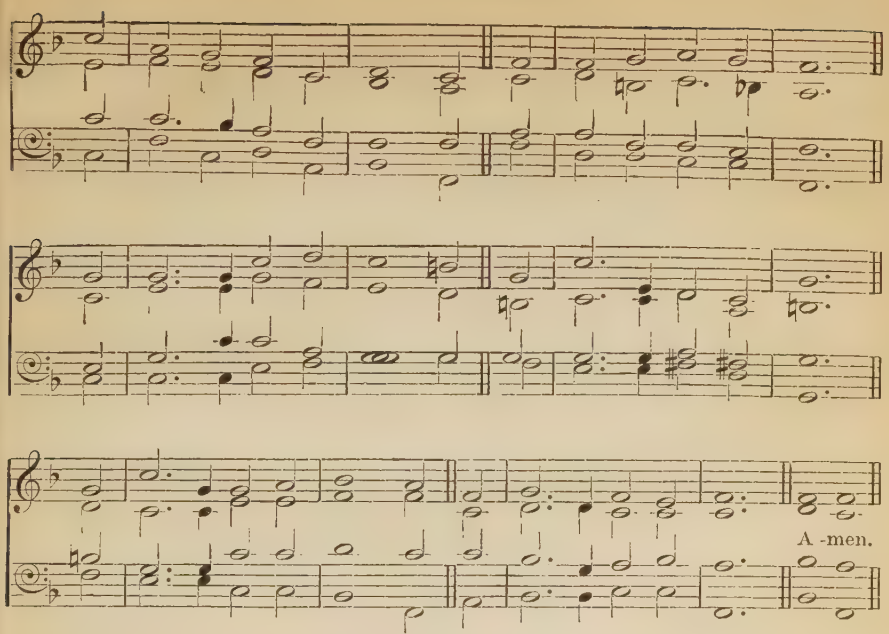
8 There God, our King and Portion,
In fulness of His grace,
Shall we behold for ever,
And worship face to face.

9 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country
That eager hearts expect!

mp 10 Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
f Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

HOLY CHURCH. 7.6.7.6.D. Arthur Henry Brown, 1830–





For a higher setting see No. 437.

413

The nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it.—Rev. xxi. 24.

Part 2.

mp 1 THE world is very evil,
The times are waxing late,
Be sober and keep vigil,
The Judge is at the gate;
The Judge Who comes in mercy,
The Judge Who comes with might,
Who comes to end the evil,
Who comes to crown the right.

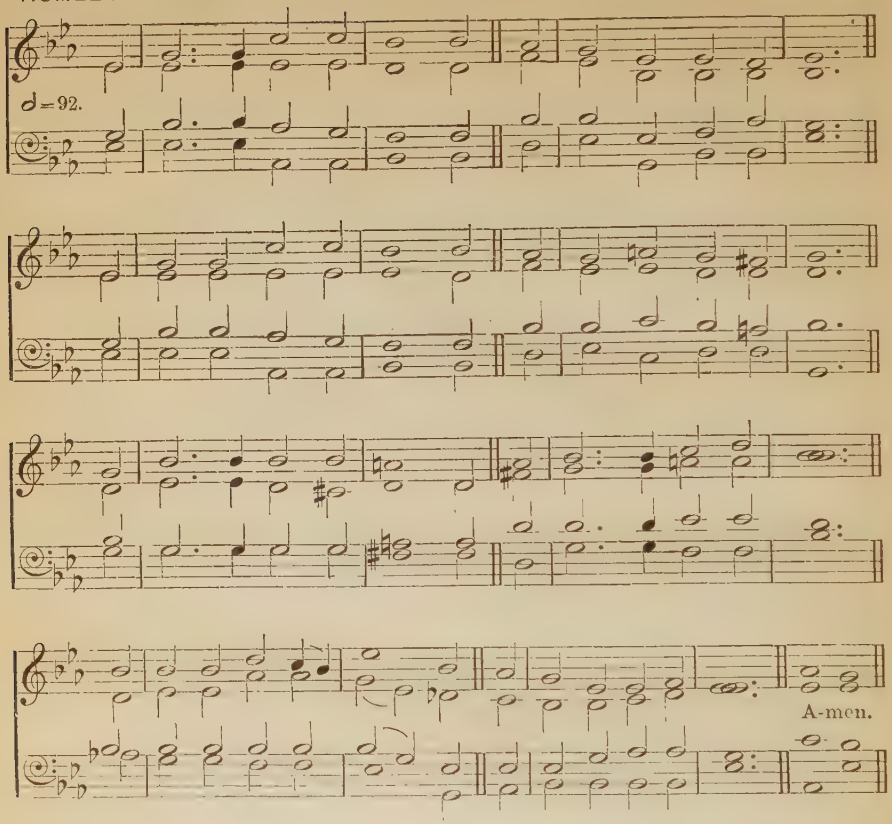
mf 2 Arise, arise, good Christian,
Let right to wrong succeed;
Let penitential sorrow
To heavenly gladness lead,
To light that has no evening,
That knows nor moon nor sun,
The light so new and golden,
The light that is but one.

3 O home of fadeless splendour,
Of flowers that fear no thorn,
Where they shall dwell as children
Who here as exiles mourn;
'Midst power that knows no limit,
Where knowledge has no bound,
The beatific vision
Shall glad the saints around.

4 O happy, holy portion,
Refection for the blest,
True vision of true beauty,
Sweet cure of the distrest!
Strive, man, to win that glory;
Toil, man, to gain that light;
Send hope before to grasp it,
Till hope be lost in sight.

5 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country
That eager hearts expect!
mp Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
f Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

HOMELAND. 7.6.7.6.D. First Tune SIR A. SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.



414

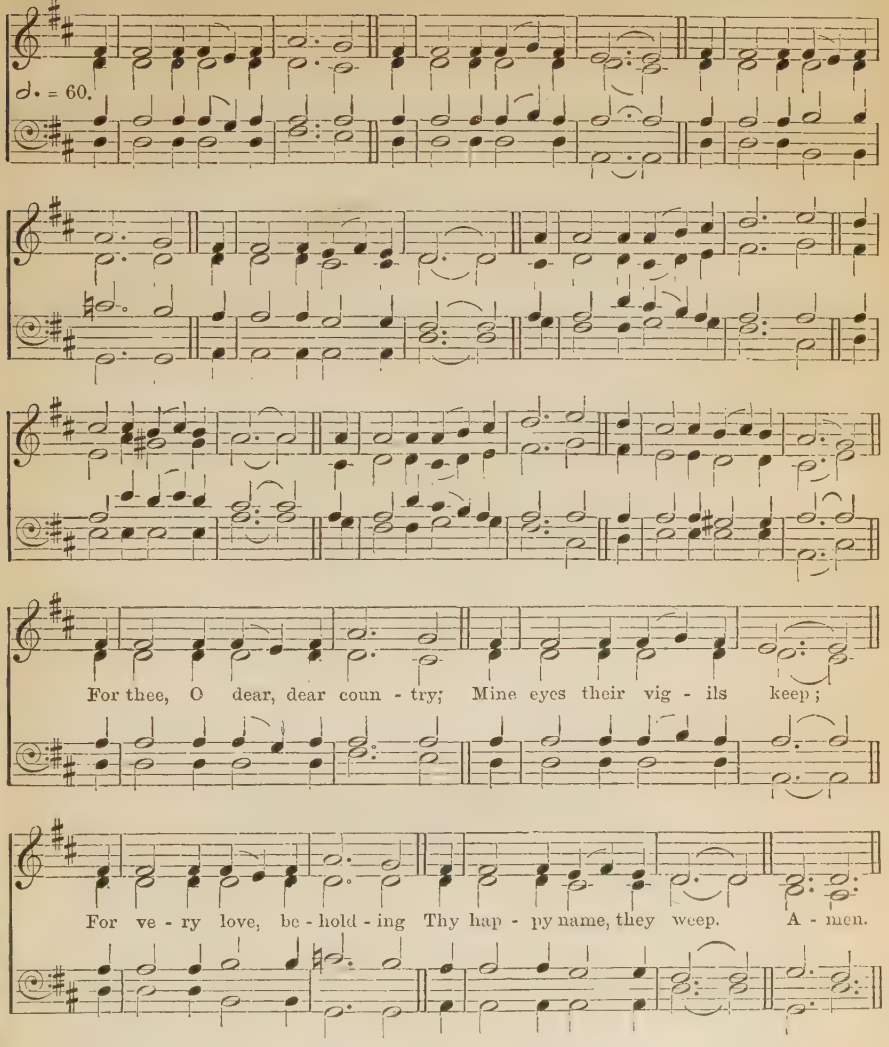
A better country, that is, an heavenly.—HEB. xi. 16.

PART 3.

mf 1 FOR thee, O dear, dear country,
Mine eyes their vigils keep;
For very love, beholding
Thy happy name, they weep.
The mention of thy glory
Is unction to the breast,
And medicine in sickness,
And love, and life, and rest.

2 O one, O only mansion,
O Paradise of joy,
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy;
The Lamb is all thy splendour,
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise.

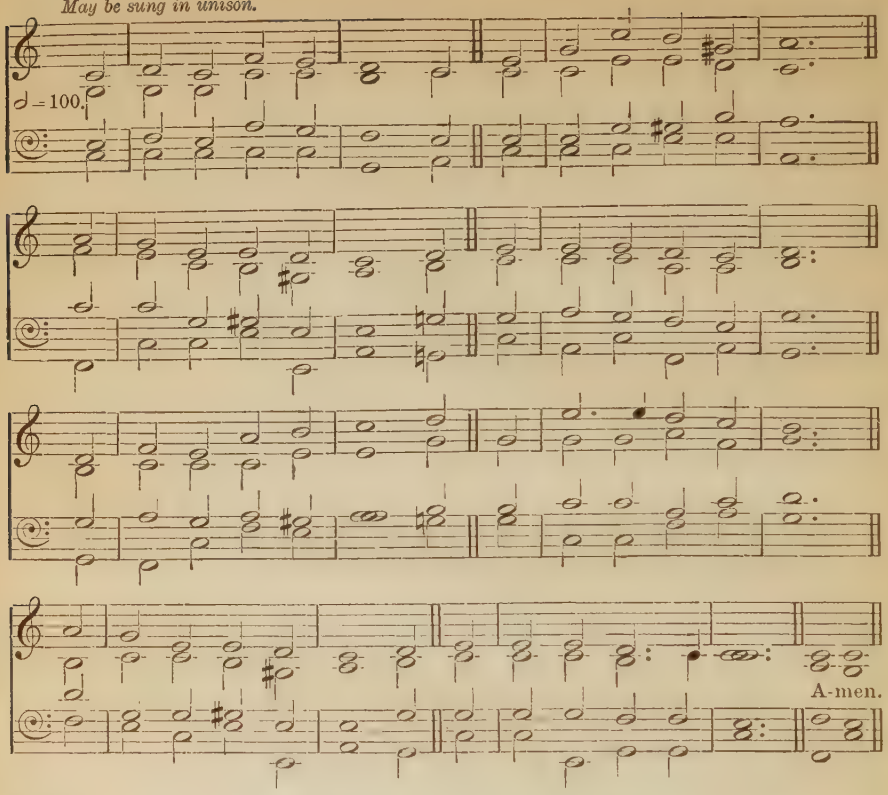
f 3 With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays;
Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced;
The saints build up thy fabric,
And the Corner-stone is CHRIST.

HORA NOVISSIMA. 7.6.7.6.D. Second Tune Arr. from ROSSINI, 1792–1868.

4 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean;
Thou hast no time, bright day;
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away.
Upon the Rock of ages
They raise thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

mf 5 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of GOD's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country
That eager hearts expect!
mp JESU, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
f Who art, with GOD the FATHER,
And SPIRIT, ever blest. Amen.

EWING. 7.6.7.6.D. A. C. Ewing, 1830-95.

May be sung in unison.



415

And the city was pure gold.—Rev. xxi. 18.

Part 4.

mp 1 JERUSALEM the golden,
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice opprest.
cres I know not, O I know not
What joys await us there,
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare.

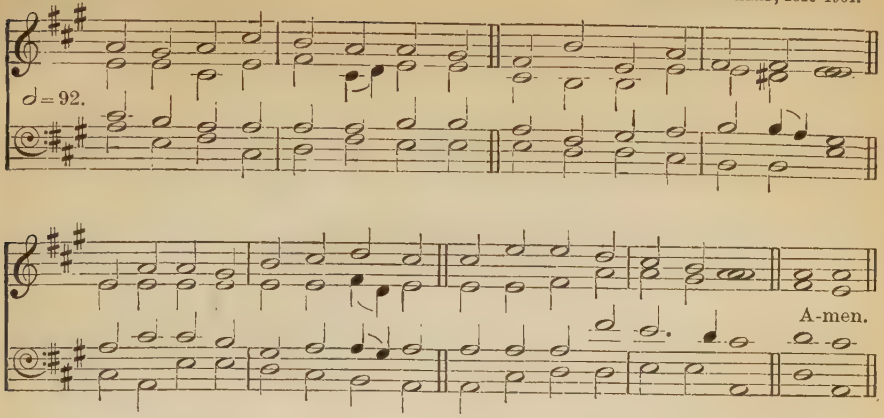
mf 2 They stand, those halls of Sion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng;
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene,
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast;
f And they, who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

mf 4 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country
That eager hearts expect!
mp Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
f Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

Tr. (1851) from the Latin of Bernard of Cluny (1145) by Rev. J. M. Neale; rev. 1859.

REDHEAD No. 46. 8.7.8.7. RICHARD REDHEAD, 1820–1901.



Alternative tunes, AUSTRIA, No. 355, *and* STUTTGART, No. 55.

416

One cried unto another, and said, Holy, Holy, Holy.—ISA. vi. 3.

mf 1 BRIGHT the vision that delighted
Once the sight of Judah's seer;
Sweet the countless tongues united
To entrance the prophet's ear.

2 Round the LORD in glory seated
Cherubim and seraphim
Filled His temple, and repeated
Each to each the alternate hymn;

f 3 'LORD, Thy glory fills the heaven;
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
mp Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD.'

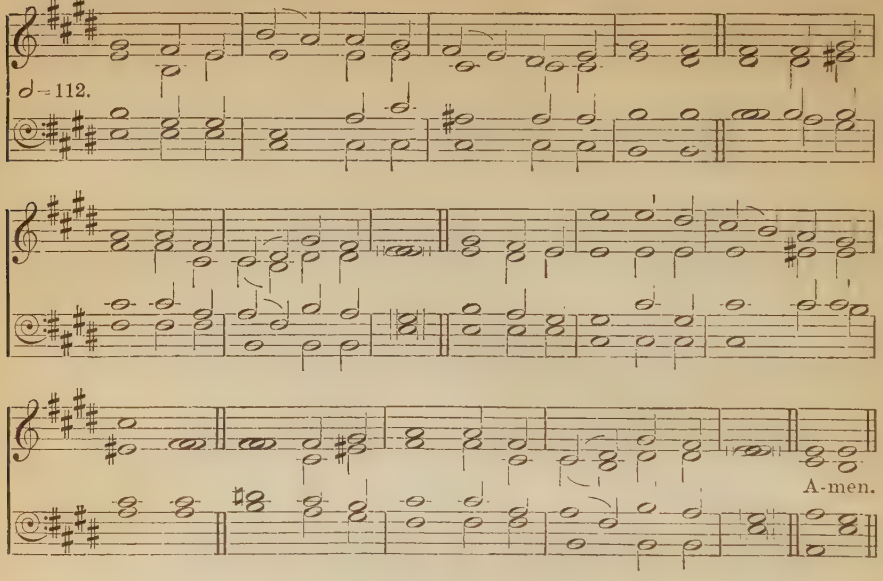
mf 4 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
mp 'Holy, Holy, Holy,'—singing,
'LORD of hosts, The LORD most high.'

mf 5 With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus unite we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow;

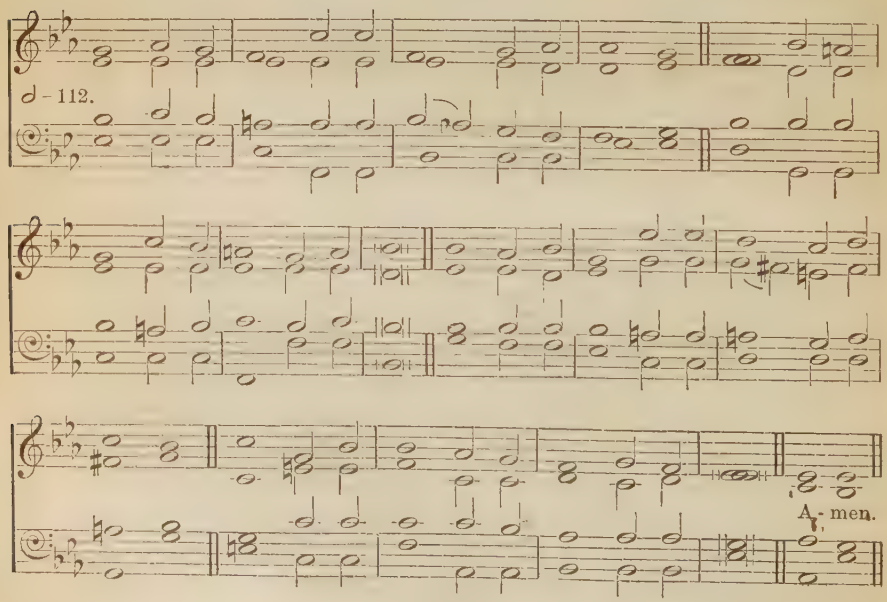
f 6 'LORD, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
mp Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD.' Amen.

BISHOP R. MANT, 1837.

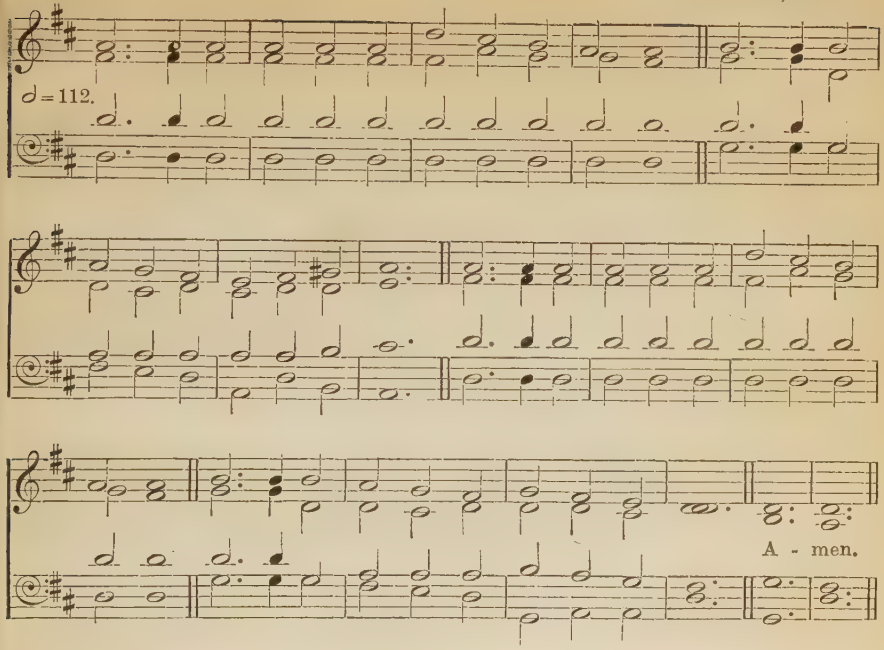
EPIPHANY HYMN. 11.10.11.10. First Tune Adapted from MENDELSSOHN, 1809–47.



EPIPHANY. 11.10.11.10. Second Tune E. J. HOPKINS, 1818–1901.



VERULAM. 11.10.11.10. Third Tune J. H. Knight, 1831-



417

Until the day dawn, and the day star arise in your hearts.—2 Pet. i. 19.

mf 1 BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid:
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

mp 2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
mf Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

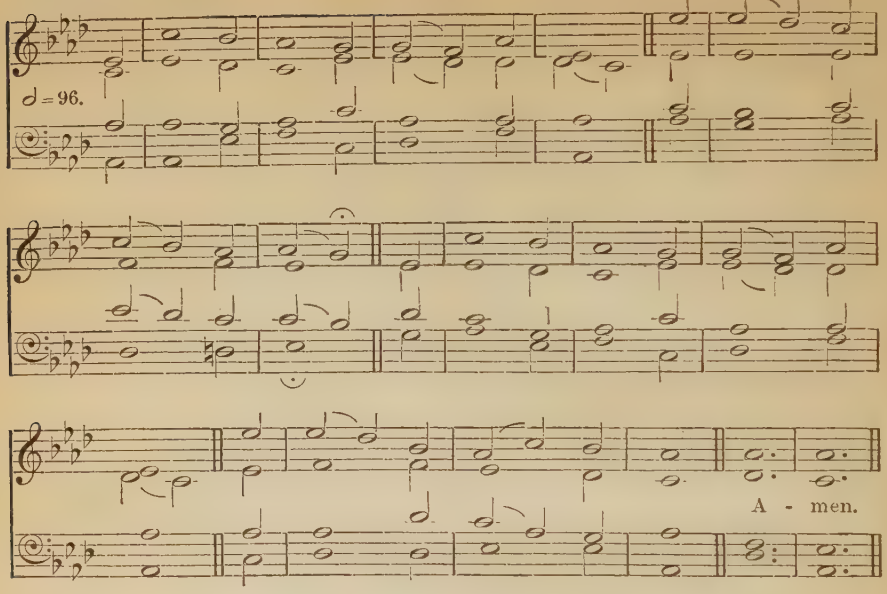
3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest and gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

f 5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid:
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid. Amen.

Bishop R. Heber, 1811.

BELMONT. C.M. First Tune Wm. Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1812.



Alternative tune, Holy Cross, No. 567.

418 *He shall grow as the lily.*—Hos. xiv. 5.

mf 1 BY cool Siloam's shady rill
How sweet the lily grows!
How sweet the breath beneath the hill
Of Sharon's dewy rose!

2 Lo, such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod;
Whose secret heart with influence sweet
Is upward drawn to God.

mp 3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.

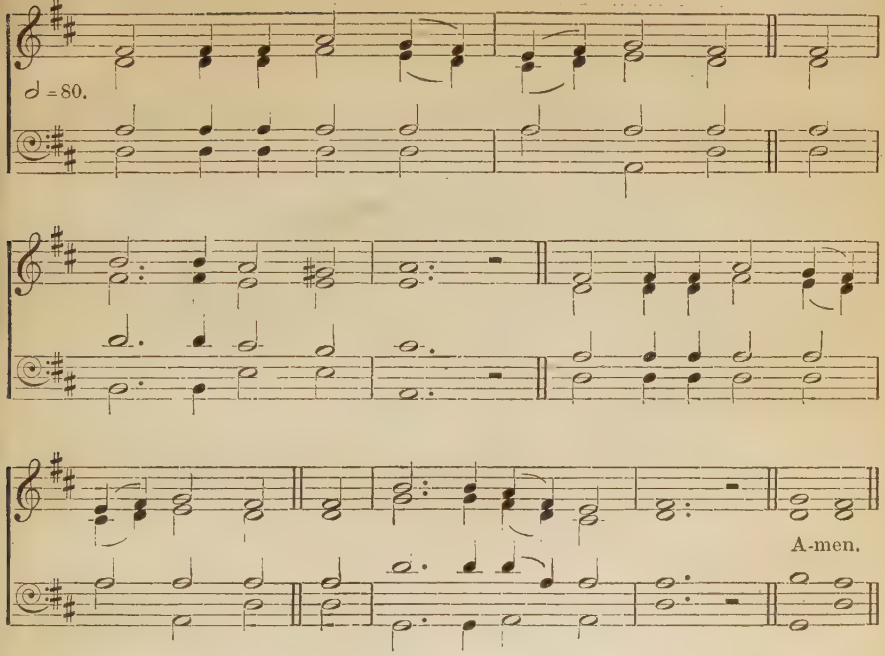
mf 4 O Thou, Whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned,
Were all alike divine:

5 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still Thine own. Amen.

Bishop R. Heber, 1811; rev. 1827.

NAOMI. C.M. Second Tune

J. G. NÄGELI, 1768–1836.
Arranged by LOWELL MASON, 1792–1872.



419

As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.—ROM. viii. 14.

mf 1 COME, HOLY SPIRIT, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

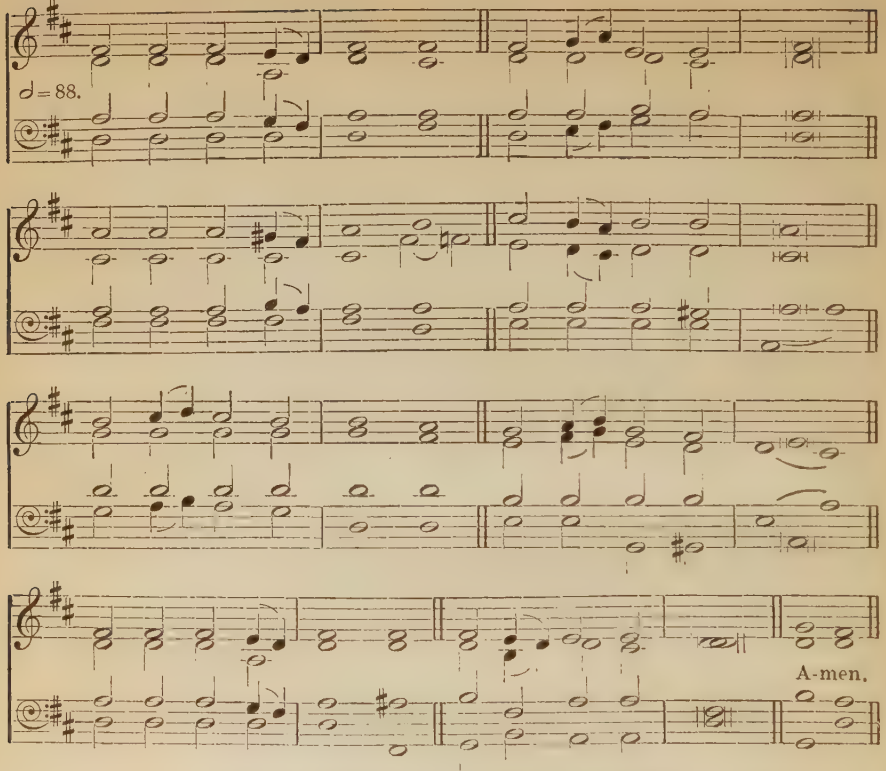
2 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

mp 3 Dear LORD, and shall we always be
In this poor dying state?
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great!

mf 4 Come, HOLY SPIRIT, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a SAVIOUR'S love,
And that shall kindle ours. Amen.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1707

ERIPE ME. 6.5.6.5.D. HASTINGS CROSSLEY, 1846-



Alternative tune, ST. MARY MAGDALENE, No. 498.

420

Casting all your care upon Him.—1 PET. v. 7.

mf 1 CAST thy care on JESUS,
Make Him now thy Friend,
Tell Him all thy troubles,
Trust Him to the end;
He is Man and Brother,
He is LORD and GOD,
And the way of sorrows
Is the path He trod.

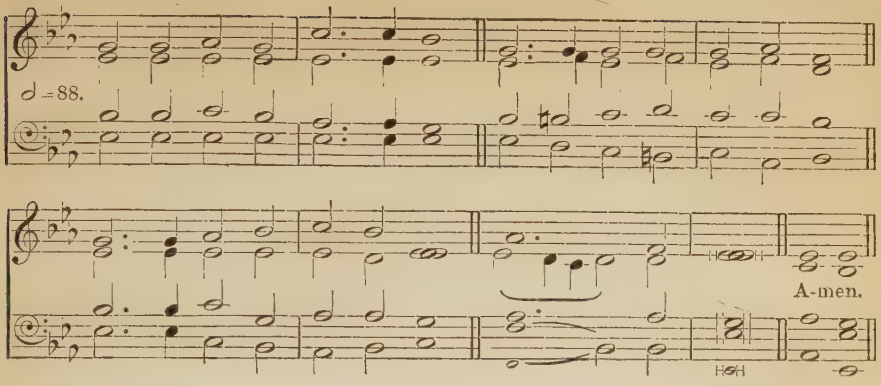
2 Cast thy care on JESUS,
Nothing is too small
For His vast compassion;
He can feel for all;
In the gloom and darkness
Clasp His living hand,
He will guide and cheer thee
Through the desert land.

mp 3 Cast thy care on JESUS,
Tell Him all thy sin,
All thy fierce temptations
And the wrong within;
He Himself was tempted,
And He pleads above
For the soul that asketh
Pardon through His love.

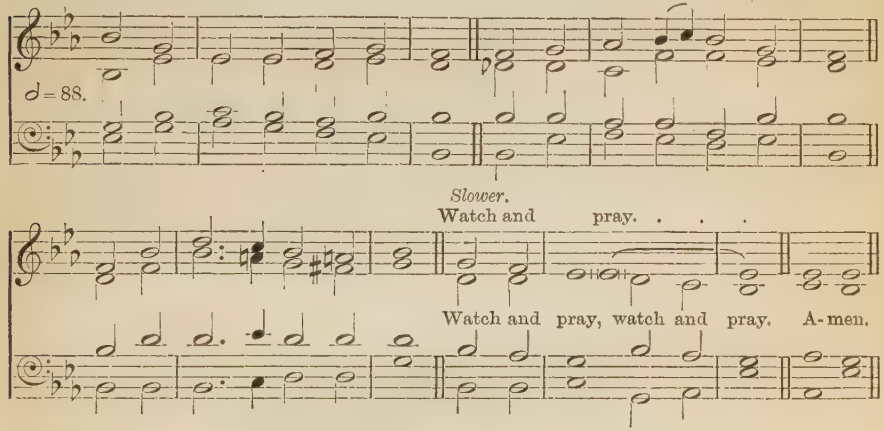
4 Cast thy care on JESUS,
What is death to those
Who in deep submission
On His love repose;
But a short step further,
mf Nearer to His side,
Where thine eyes shall see Him
And be satisfied. Amen.

CANON FREDERICK GEORGE SCOTT, 1894.

VIGILATE. 7.7.7.3. First Tune W. H. Monk, 1823–89.



AGATHOS. 7.7.7.3. Second Tune J. W. Elliott, 1833–



421

Watch and pray.—St. Mark xiv. 38.

mf 1 CHRISTIAN! seek not yet repose,
Hear thy guardian angel say;
Thou art in the midst of foes;
p Watch and pray.

mf 2 Principalities and powers,
Mustering their unseen array,
Wait for thy unguarded hours;
p Watch and pray.

mf 3 Gird thy heavenly armour on,
Wear it ever night and day;
Ambushed lies the evil one;
p Watch and pray.

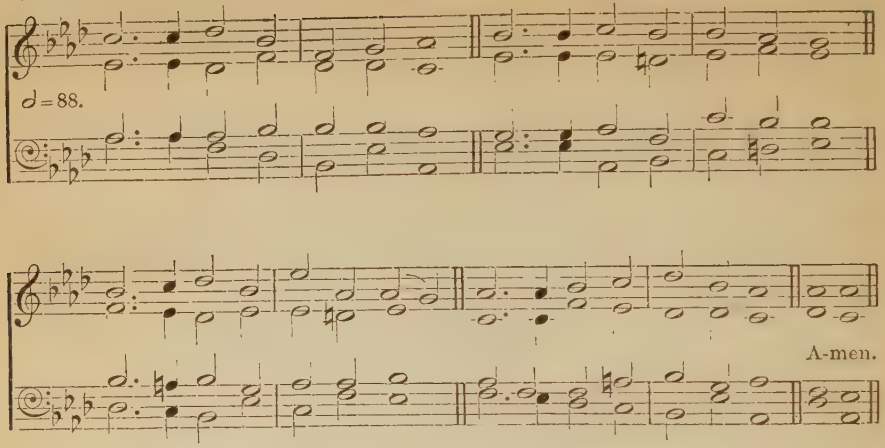
mf 4 Hear the victors who o'ercame;
Still they mark each warrior's way
cres All with one clear voice exclaim,
Watch and pray.

mf 5 Hear, above all, hear thy Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
Hide within thy heart His word,
p Watch and pray.

mf 6 Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day;
Pray that help may be sent down;
Watch and pray.
Amen.

Charlotte Elliott, 1836.

NEWINGTON. 7.7.7.7. First Tune ARCHBISHOP MACLAGAN, 1826–



For a lower setting see No. 622.

422

The ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs.—ISA. XXXV. 10.

mf 1 CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your SAVIOUR'S worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.

mp 2 We are travelling home to GOD
In the way the fathers trod;
mf They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

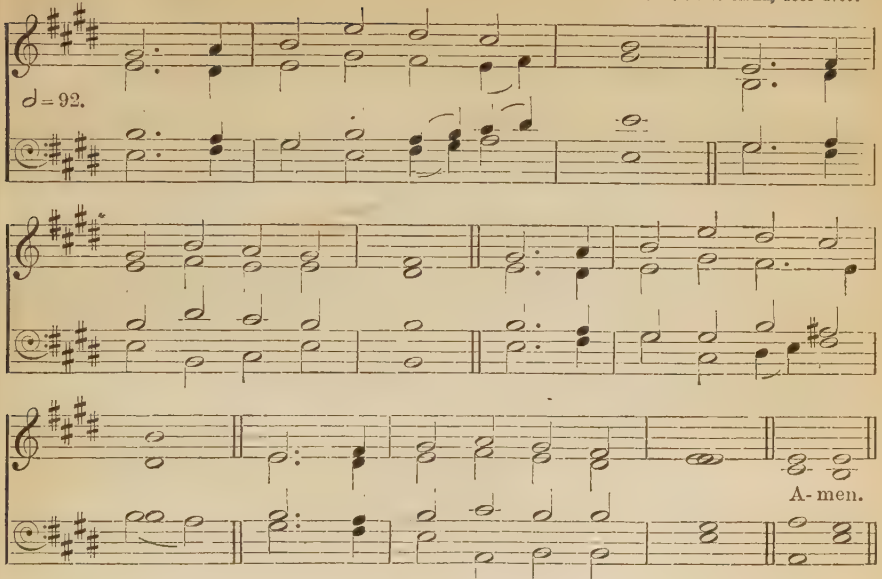
3 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,
Sion's city is in sight;
There our endless home shall be,
There our LORD we soon shall see.

4 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
CHRIST, the everlasting SON,
Bids you undismayed go on.

5 LORD, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee. Amen.

REV. JOHN CENNICK, 1742.

INNOCENTS. 7.7.7.7. Second Tune Arr. from G. F. Handel, 1685–1759.



For a lower setting see No. 314.

423

Thou shalt call His Name Jesus: for He shall save His people from their sins.—St. Matt. i. 21.

mf 1 CONQUERING kings their titles take
From the foes they captive make:
f Jesus, by a nobler deed,
From the thousands He hath freed.

mf 2 Yes: none other name is given
Unto mortals under heaven,
Which can make the dead arise,
And exalt them to the skies.

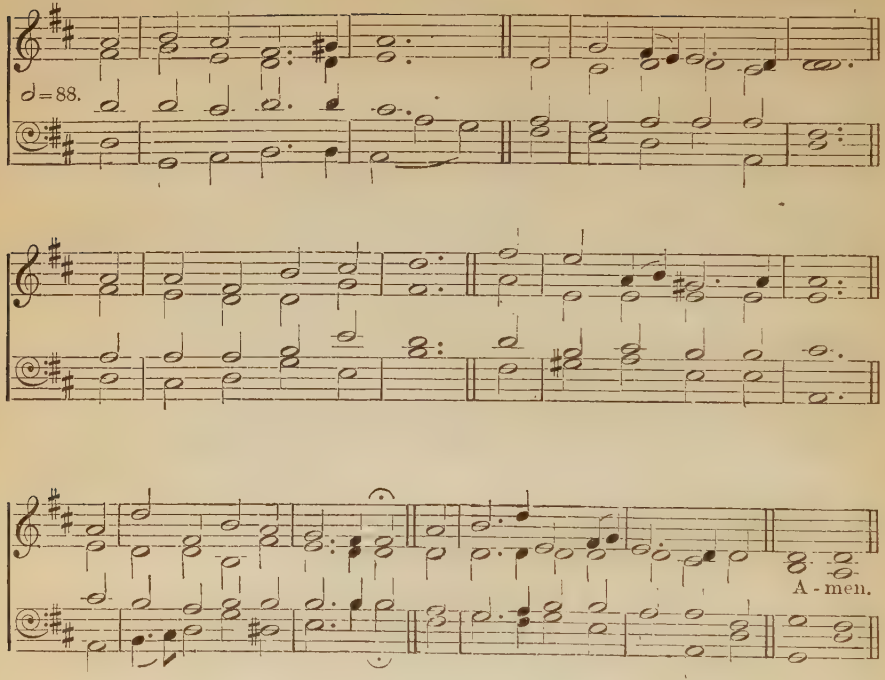
3 That which Christ so hardly wrought
That which He so dearly bought,
That salvation, brethren, say,
Shall we madly cast away?

4 Rather gladly for that Name
Bear the cross, endure the shame;
Joyfully for Him to die
Is not death but victory.

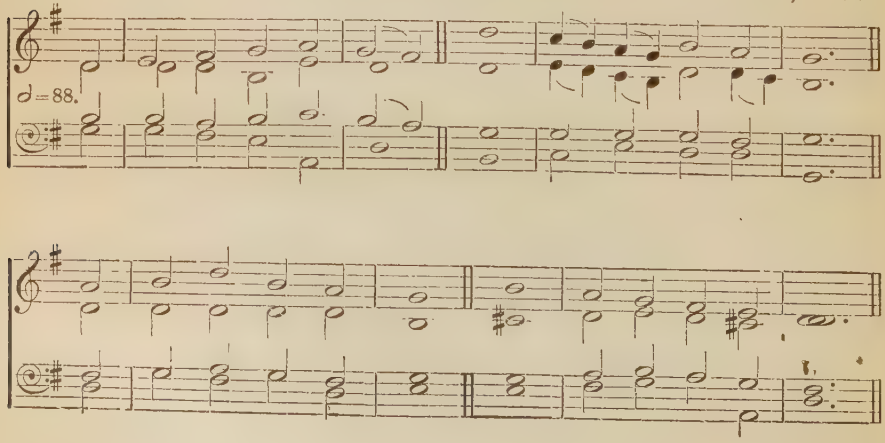
mp 5 Jesu, Who dost condescend
To be called the sinners' Friend,
cres Hear us, as to Thee we pray,
mf Glorying in Thy Name to-day. Amen.

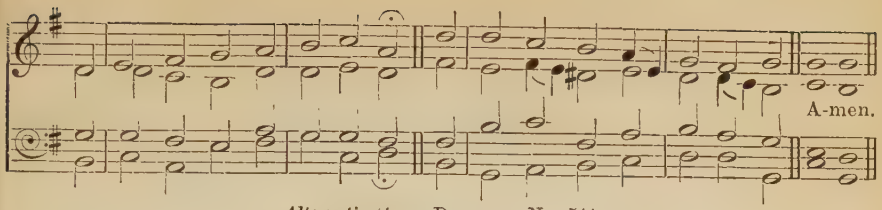
Tr. (1837) from Nevers Breviary (1727) by Rev. John Chandler.

GOPSAL. 6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4. First Tune G. F. Handel, 1685–1759.



HAREWOOD. 6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4. Second Tune S. S. Wesley, 1810–76.





Alternative tune, DARWALL, No. 544.

424 *Christ Himself being the chief corner stone.*—EPH. ii. 20.

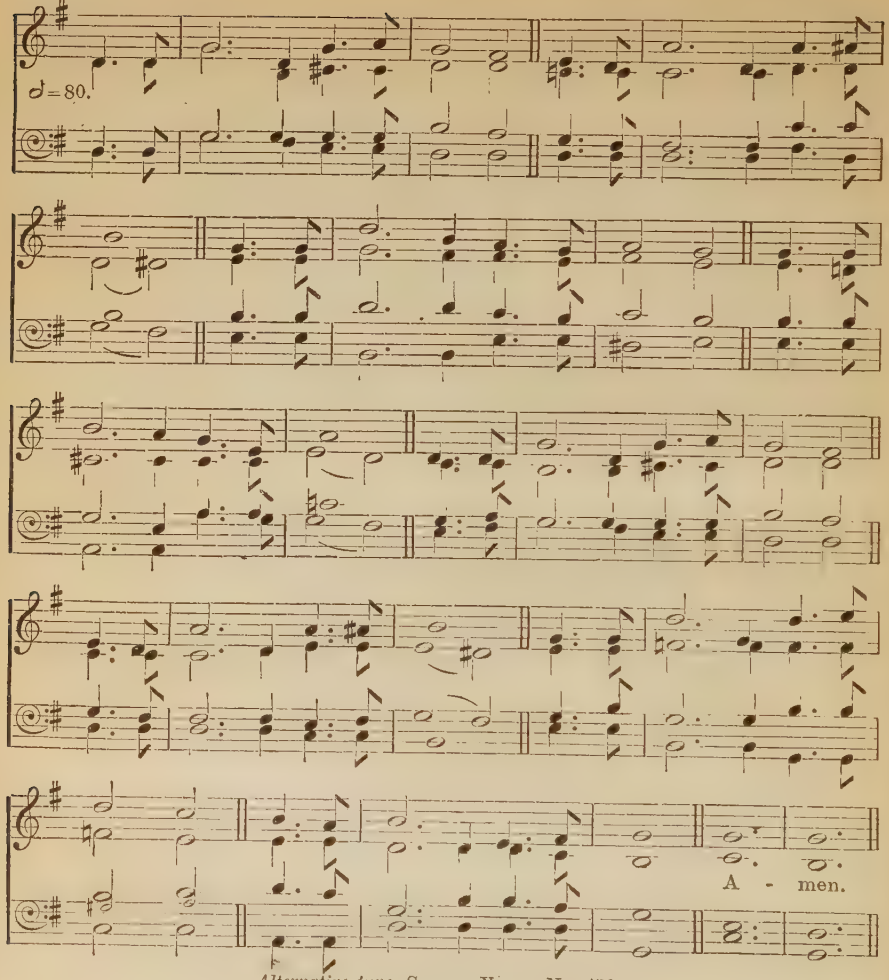
mf 1 CHRIST is our Corner-stone,
On Him alone we build;
With His true saints alone
The courts of heaven are filled:
cres On His great love
Our hopes we place
Of present grace
And joys above.

mf 2 O then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring;
Our voices we will raise
The THREE in ONE to sing;
f And thus proclaim
In joyful song
Both loud and long
That glorious Name.

mp 3 Here, gracious GOD, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh;
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh:
In copious shower
On all who pray,
Each holy day
Thy blessings pour.

4 Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore;
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,
mf Until that day
When all the blest
To endless rest
Are called away. Amen.

Tr. (1837) from the Latin of 8th cent. by REV. JOHN CHANDLER.

FAIRBANK. 8.7.8.7.D. REV. GILBERT F. DAVIDSON, 1871-

Alternative tune, SURSUM VOCES, No. 426.

425

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.—Ps. xlvi. 5.

p 1 ROUND the Sacred City gather
Egypt, Edom, Babylon;
All the warring hosts of error,
Sworn against her, move as one:
f Vain the leaguer! her foundations
Are upon the holy hills,
cres And the love of the Eternal
All her stately temple fills.

mf 2 Get thee, watchman, to the rampart!
Gird thee, warrior, with thy sword!
Be ye strong as ye remember
That amidst you is the LORD:
Like the night mists from the valley,
These shall vanish one by one,
Egypt's malice, Edom's envy,
And the hate of Babylon.

3 But be true, ye sons and daughters,
Lest the peril be within;
Watch to prayer, lest, while ye slumber,
Stealthy foemen enter in:
Safe the mother and the children,
If their will and love be strong,
While their loyal hearts go singing
Prayer and praise for battle song.

4 Church of GOD! if we forget thee
Let His blessing fail our hand,
When our love shall not prefer thee
Let His love forget our land:—
Nay! to thee shall we be steadfast,
Though the world's foundations shake
Love of thee is love for ever,
Love of thee for JESUS' sake.

mp 5 Church of CHRIST! upon thy banner,
Lo, His Passion's awful sign;
By that seal of His Redemption
Thou art His, and He is thine:
mf From the depth of His Atonement
Flows thy sacramental tide:
From the height of His Ascension
Flows the grace which is thy guide

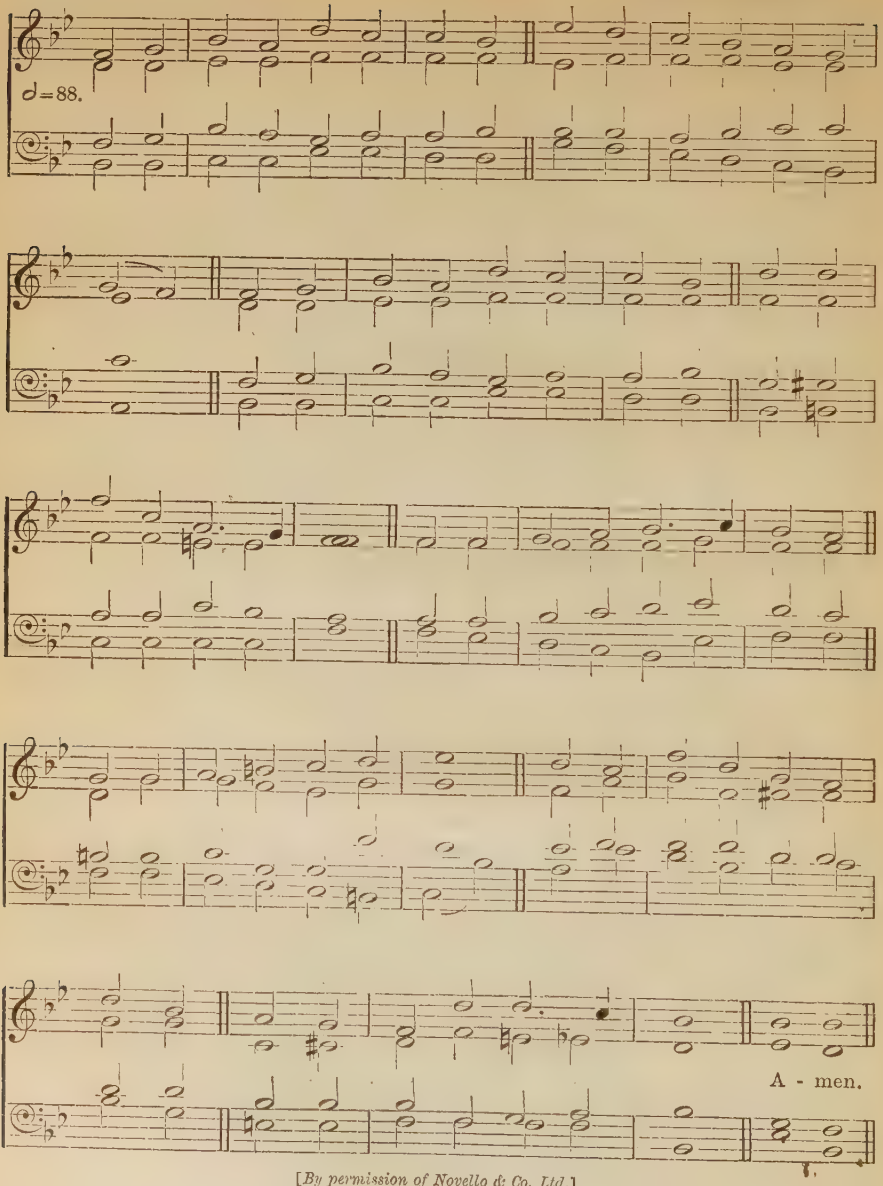
6 GOD the SPIRIT dwells within thee,
His Society Divine;
His the living Word thou keepest,
His thy apostolic line.
Ancient prayer and song liturgic,
Creeds that change not to the end,
As His gift we have received them,
As His charge we will defend.

f 7 Alleluia, Alleluia,
To the FATHER, SPIRIT, SON,
In Whose will the Church at warfare
With the Church at rest is one;
So to Thee we sing in union,
GOD in earth and heaven adored,
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Holy, Holy, Holy LORD. Amen.

REV. S. J. STONE. 1871.

SURSUM VOCES. 8.7.8.7.D.

H. Elliot Button, 1861-



[*By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.*]

Alternative tune, Austria, No. 308.

426 *He only is my rock and my salvation.*—Ps. lxii. 2.

f 1 PRAISE the Rock of our salvation,
Laud His Name from zone to zone;
On that Rock the Church is builded,
CHRIST Himself the Corner-stone;
Vain against our rock-built Zion
Winds and waters, fire and hail;
CHRIST is her defence and bulwark:
Sin and hell shall not prevail.

mf 2 Framed of living stones, cemented
By the SPIRIT'S unity,
Based on prophets and apostles,
Firm in faith, and stayed on Thee,
May Thy Church, O LORD incarnate,
Grow in grace, in peace, in love;
Emblem of the heavenly Salem,
Our eternal home above.

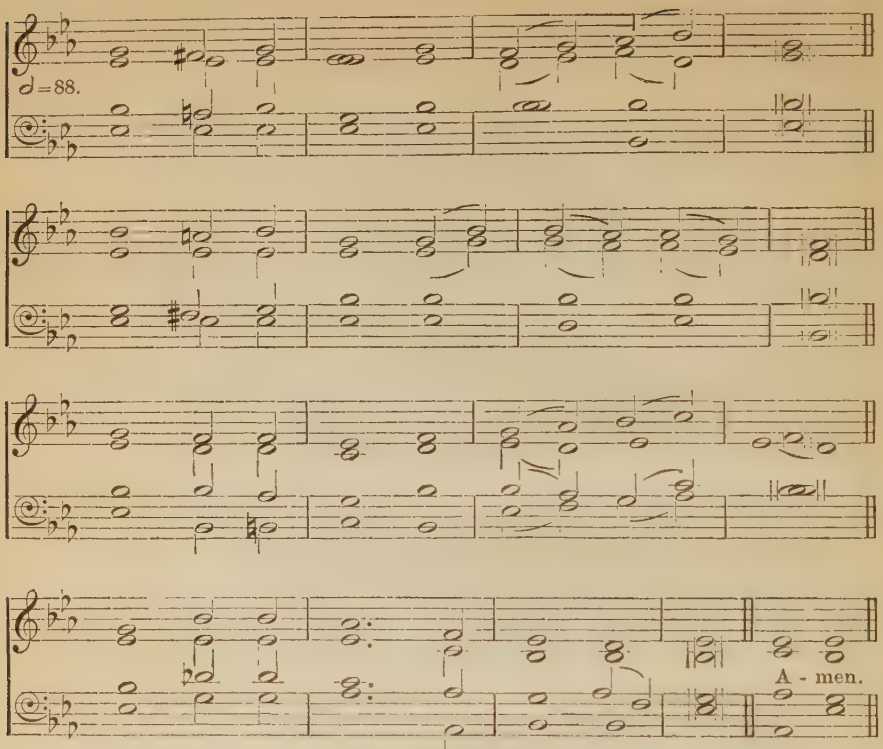
3 Stands four-square that heavenly city,
Paved with gold like crystal bright;
Gates of pearl, and walls of jasper,
Emerald and chrysolyte.
Broad and lofty tower its ramparts;
At its gates twelve angels stand;
On its wall twelve names are graven,
Of the apostles' chosen band.

4 Where Thou reignest, King of Glory,
Throned in everlasting light,
'Midst Thy saints, no more is needed
Sun by day, nor moon by night:
Soon may we those portals enter,
When this earthly strife is o'er;
There to dwell with saints and angels
In Thy presence evermore.

f 5 Join we now the voice of triumph
To the throne of glory sent,
Alleluia, Alleluia,
To the LORD Omnipotent;
Praise to Thee, Eternal FATHER,
Praise to Thee, Eternal SON,
Praise to Thee, Eternal SPIRIT,
While unending ages run. Amen.

CANON BENJAMIN WEBB, 1871.

HOLLY. L.M. First Tune GEORGE HEWS, 1806-73.



427

As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.—ROM. viii. 14.

mf 1 COME, gracious SPIRIT, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above;
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide,
O'er every thought and step preside.

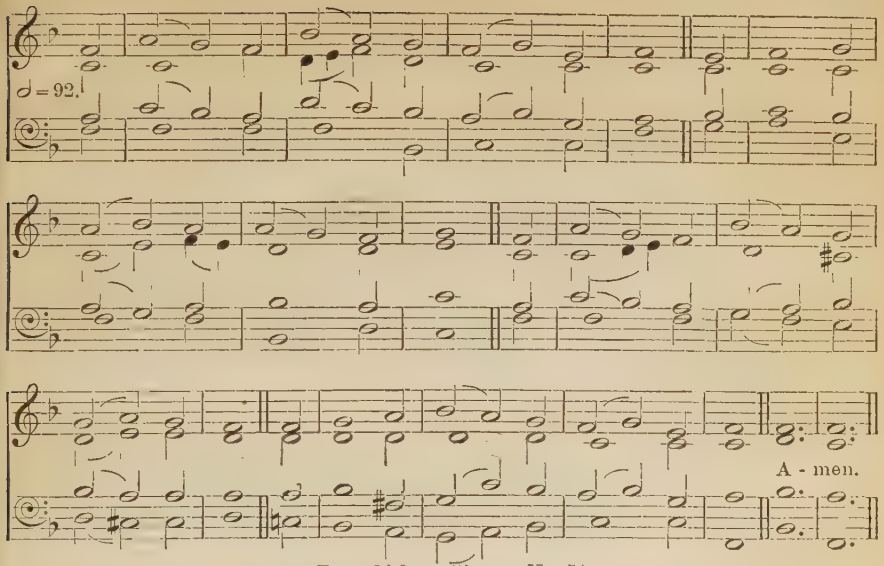
2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from GOD may ne'er depart

3 Lead us to CHRIST, the living Way,
Nor let us from His pastures stray;
Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with GOD.

4 Lead us to heaven, that we may share
Fulness of joy for ever there;
Lead us to GOD, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest. Amen.

REV. SIMON BROWNE, 1720.

INTERCESSION. L.M. Second Tune *Easy Music for Church Choirs*, 1853.



For a higher setting see No. 54.

428

The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost.—St. John xiv. 26.

mp 1 COME, Holy Ghost, Creator blest,
Vouchsafe within our souls to rest;
Come with Thy grace and heavenly aid,
And fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

2 To Thee, the Comforter, we cry,
To Thee, the Gift of God most high,
The Fount of life, the Fire of love,
The soul's Anointing from above.

mf 3 O Finger of the hand divine,
The sevenfold gifts of grace are Thine;
True promise of the Father Thou,
Who dost the tongue with power endow.

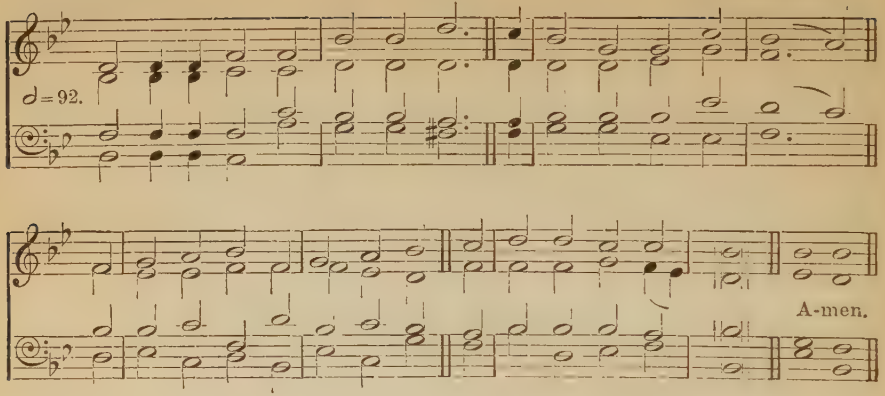
4 Thy light to every sense impart,
And shed Thy love in every heart;
Thine own unfailing might supply
To strengthen our infirmity.

5 Drive far away our ghostly foe,
And Thine abiding peace bestow;
If Thou be our preventing Guide,
No evil can our steps betide.

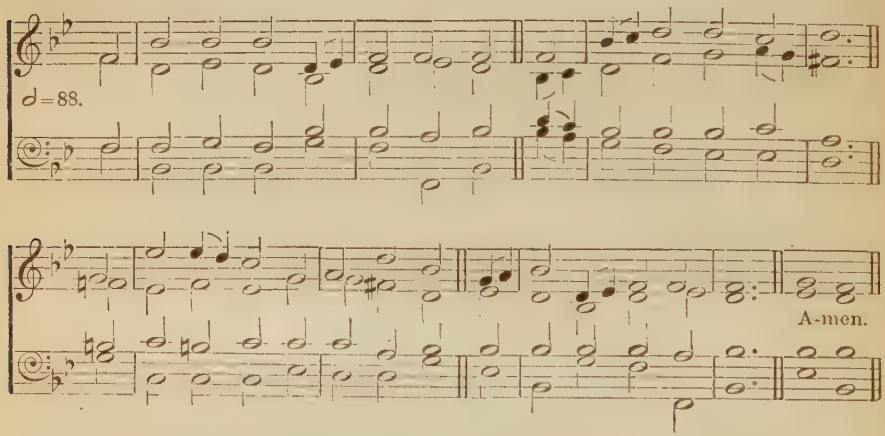
f 6 Praise we the Father, and the Son,
And Holy Spirit with Them One:
And may the Son on us bestow
The gifts that from the Spirit flow. Amen.

Tr. from the Latin (10th cent.) by Rev. E. Caswall, 1849; Bishop R. Mant, 1837; and R. Campbell, 1850.

NATIVITY. C.M. First Tune H. Lahee, 1826.



MIRFIELD. C.M. Second Tune Arthur Cottman, 1842–79.



429

I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne.—Rev. v. 11.

f 1 COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

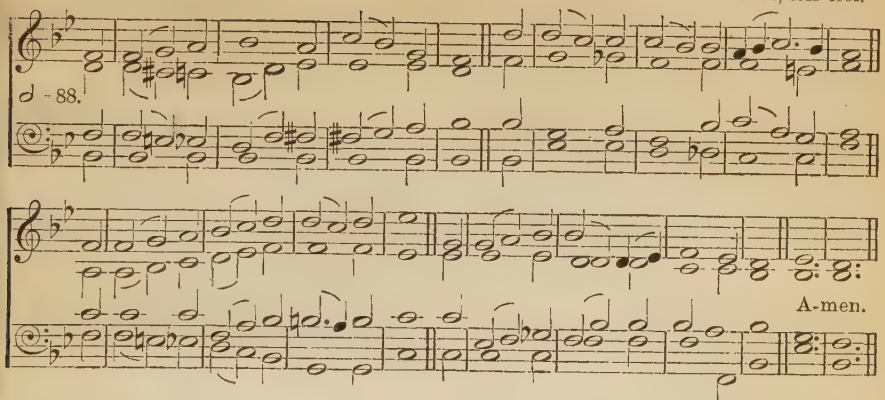
2 'Worthy the Lamb that died,' they cry,
'To be exalted thus;'
mp 'Worthy the Lamb,' our lips reply,
'For He was slain for us.'

mf 3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine;
cres And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

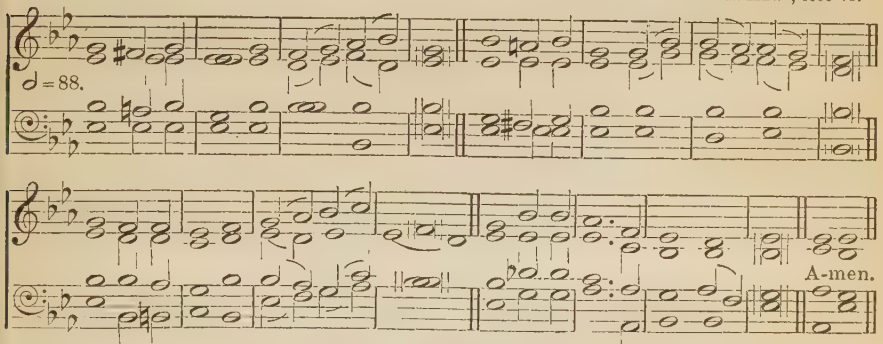
f 4 Let all creation join in one
To bless the sacred Name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb. Amen.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707.

SANTA TRINITA. L.M. First Tune E. Pieraccini, 1828–1902.



HOLLY. L.M. Second Tune George Hews, 1806–73.



430

The Lord commanded the blessing, even life for evermore.—Ps. cxxxiii. 3.

mp 1 COMMAND Thy blessing from above,
O God, on all assembled here;
Behold us with a Father's love,
While we look up with filial fear.

2 Command Thy blessing, Jesus, Lord,
May we Thy true disciples be;
Speak to each heart the mighty word;
Say to the weakest, Follow Me.

3 Command Thy blessing, in this hour,
Spirit of truth, and fill this place
With humbling and with healing power,
With quickening and confirming grace.

4 O Thou, our Maker, Saviour, Guide,
One true eternal God confessed,
May nought in life or death divide
The saints in Thy communion blessed.
Amen.

James Montgomery, 1816.

431

He shall enter into peace.—Isa. lvii. 2.

mp 1 HOW sweet the hour of closing day!
When all is peaceful and serene,
And the broad sun's retiring ray
Sheds a mild lustre o'er the scene.

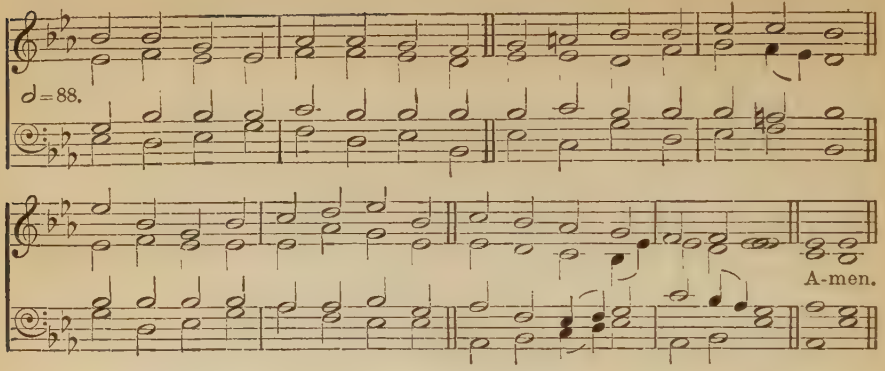
p 2 Such is the Christian's parting hour,
So peacefully he sinks to rest;
And faith, rekindling all its power,
Lights up the languor of his breast.

cres 3 A beam from heaven is sent to cheer
The pilgrim on his gloomy road;
mf And angels are attending near,
To bear him to their bright abode.

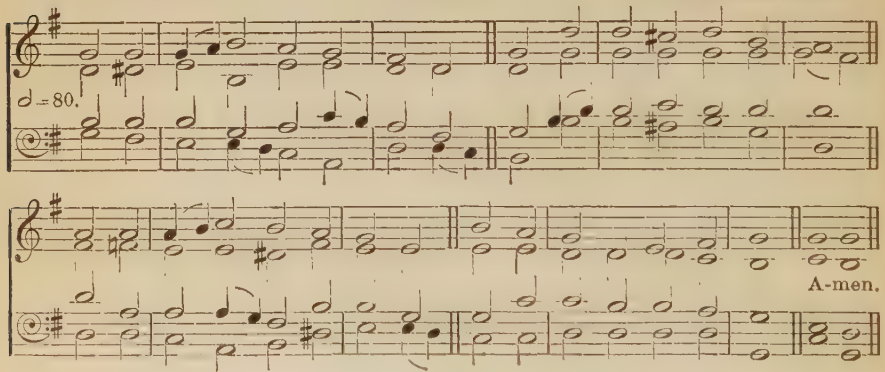
mp 4 O Lord, that we may thus depart,
Thy joys to share, Thy face to see,
Impress Thine image on our heart,
And teach us now to walk with Thee.
Amen.

Rev. William H. Bathurst, 1831.

GOTHA. 8.7.8.7. First Tune H. R. H. The Prince Consort, 1819–61.



LOVE DIVINE. 8.7.8.7. Second Tune Sir J. Stainer, 1840–1901.



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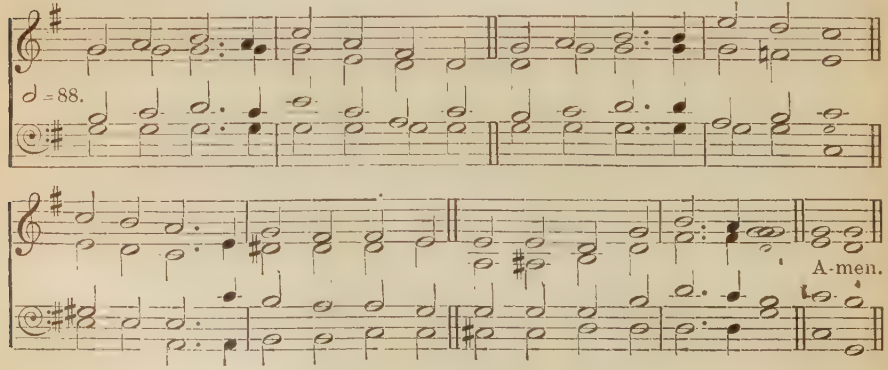
EMMANUEL. 8.7.8.7. Third Tune Arr. from Sir J. Stainer, 1840–1901.



[*By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.*]

432

The Desire of all nations shall come.—Hag. ii. 7.

mf 1 COME, Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us;
Let us find our rest in Thee.

2 Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

3 Born Thy people to deliver;
Born a Child and yet a King;
Born to reign in us for ever;
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

4 By Thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone:
By Thine all-sufficient merit
Raise us to Thy glorious throne. Amen.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1744.

433

Visit me with Thy salvation.—Ps. cvi. 4.

mf 1 LOVE Divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.

mp 2 Jesu, Thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

mf 3 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.

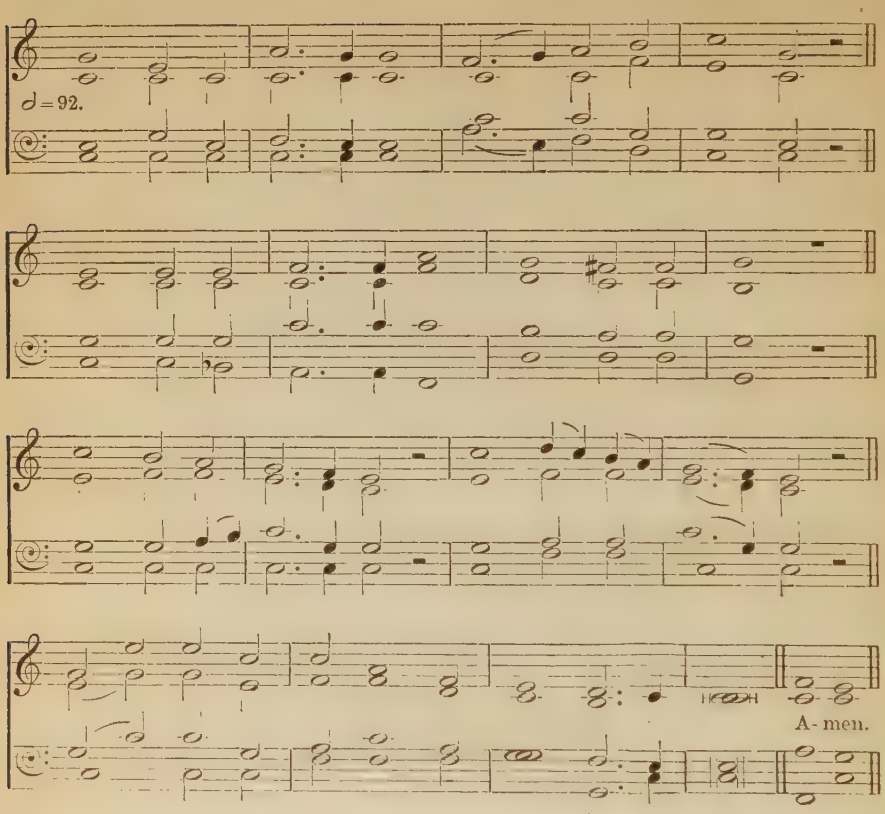
4 Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

5 Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee;

6 Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
f Lost in wonder, love, and praise. Amen.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1747.

CONSOLATION. 11.10.11.10. Adapted from SAMUEL WEBBE, 1740–1816.



434

I will not leave you comfortless.—ST. JOHN xiv. 18.

mp 1 COME, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish,
Come to the mercy-seat, fervently kneel;
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish;
Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.

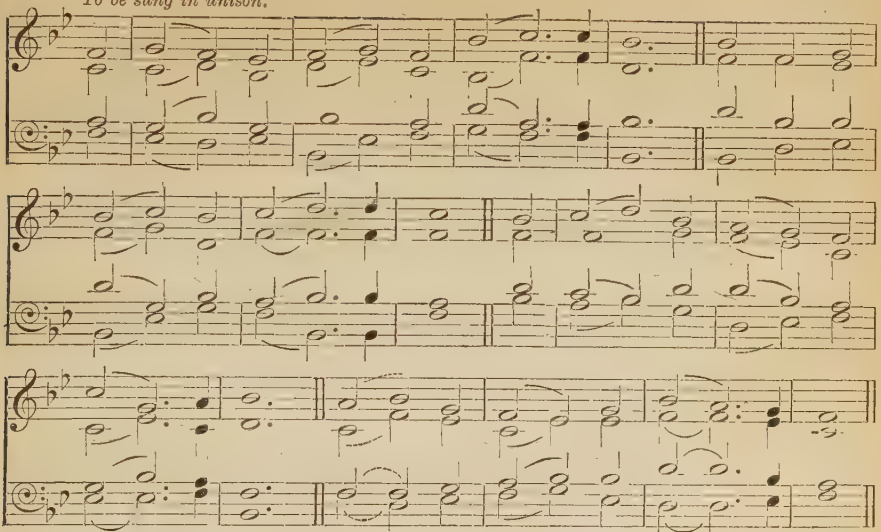
mf 2 Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure;
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
'Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure.'

3 Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of GOD, pure from above;
Come to the feast of love; come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove. Amen.

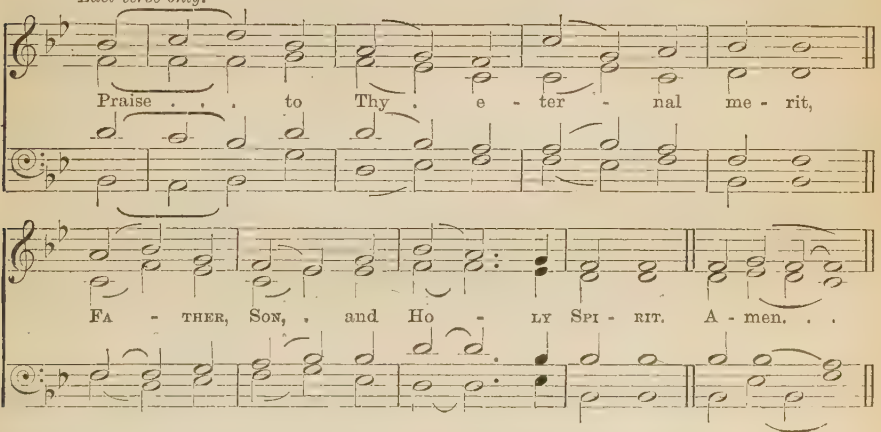
THOMAS MOORE, 1824 (*altd.*) and T. HASTINGS, 1832.

VENI CREATOR. L.M. First Tune SARUM PLAINSONG.

To be sung in unison.



Last verse only.



435

The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost.—ST. JOHN xiv. 26.

mf 1 COME, HOLY GHOST, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire;
Thou the anointing SPIRIT art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

2 Thy blessèd unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love;
Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight;

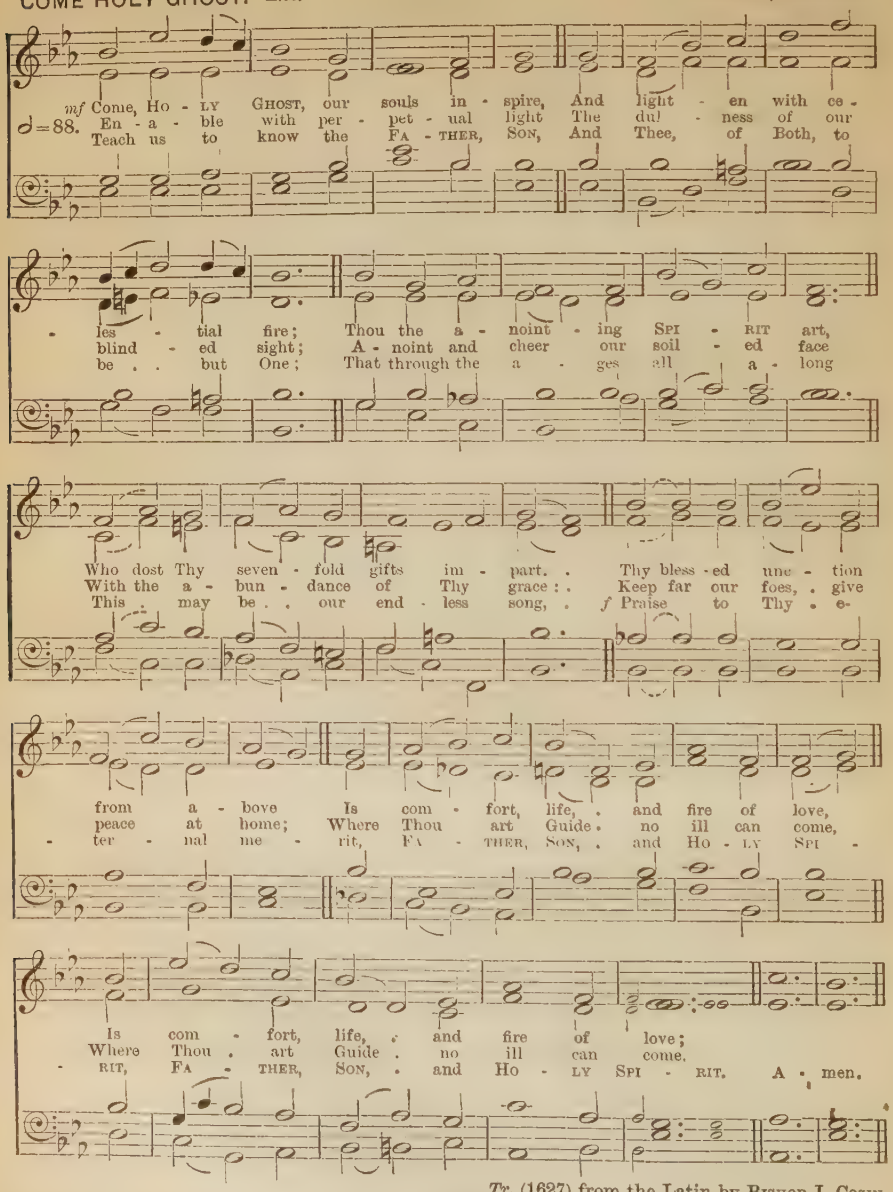
3 Anoint and cheer our soilèd face
With the abundance of Thy grace:
Keep far our foes, give peace at home;
Where Thou art Guide no ill can come.

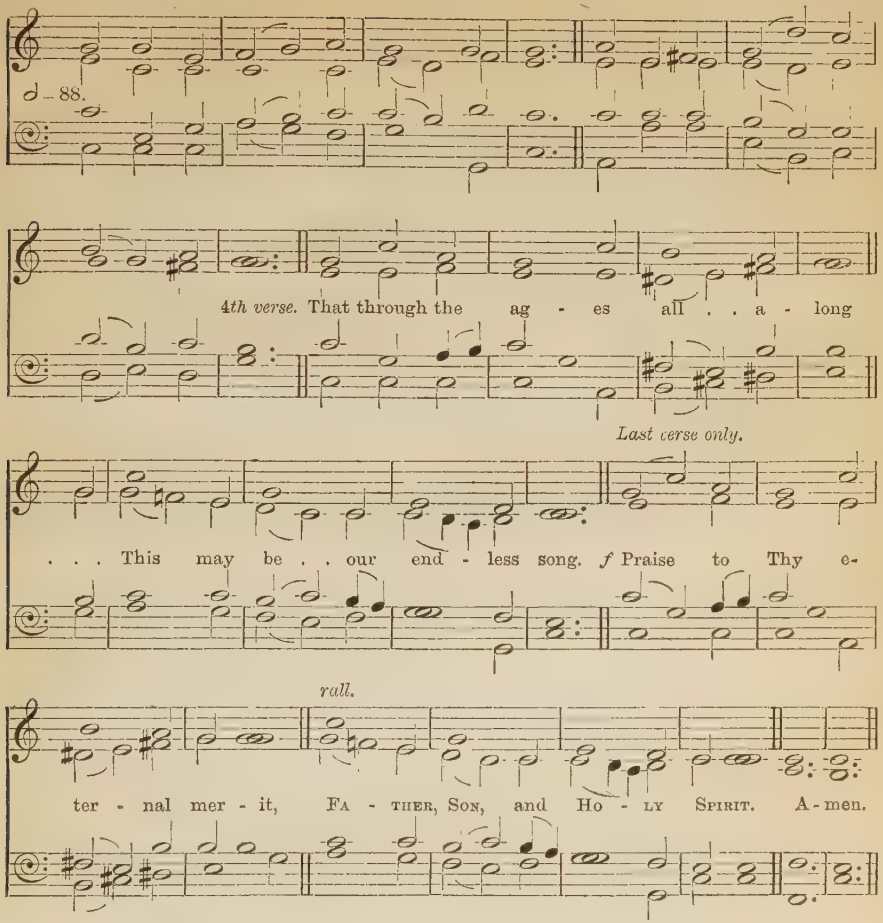
4 Teach us to know the FATHER, SON,
And Thee, of Both, to be but One;
That through the ages all along
This may be our endless song,

f Praise to Thy eternal merit,
FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT.
Amen.

Tr. (1627) from the Latin by BISHOP J. COSIN.

435 *The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost.*—St. John xiv. 26.

COME HOLY GHOST. L.M. Second Tune T. Attwood, 1765-1838.

Tr. (1627) from the Latin by Bishop J. Cosin.

VENI CREATOR. L.M. Third Tune Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–76.

435

The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost.—St. John xiv. 62.

mf 1 COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire;
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

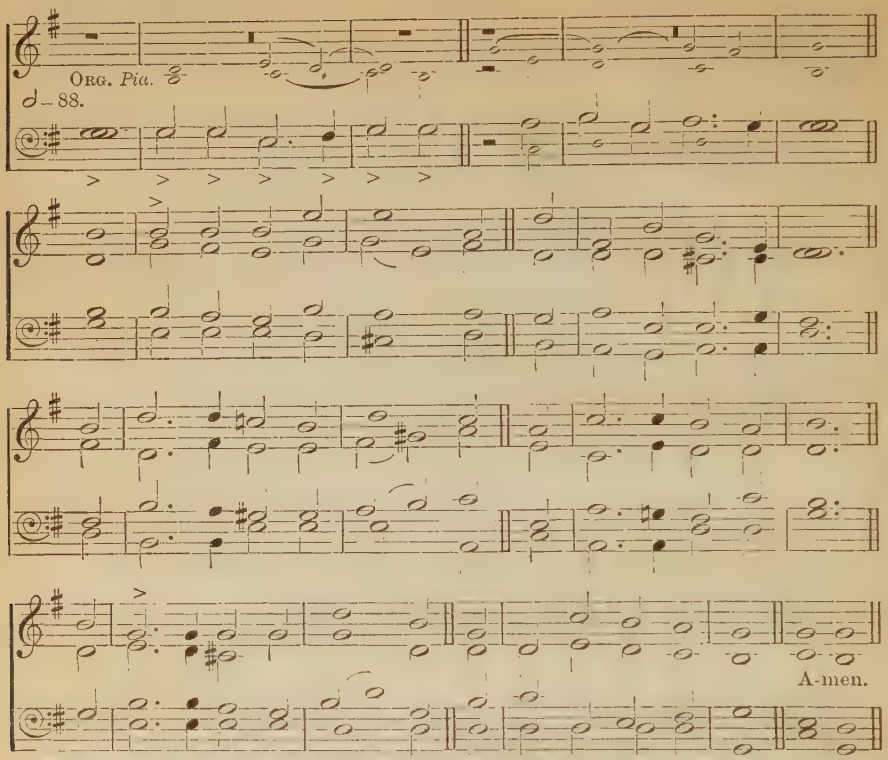
2 Thy blessèd unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love;
Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight;

3 Anoint and cheer our soilèd face
With the abundance of Thy grace:
Keep far our foes, give peace at home;
Where Thou art Guide no ill can come.

4 Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of Both, to be but One;
That through the ages all along
This may be our endless song,
f Praise to Thy eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.
Amen.

Tr. (1627) from the Latin by Bishop J. Cosin.

COME UNTO ME. 7.6.7.6.D. First Tune. REV. J. B. DYKES, 1823–76.



NOTE.—*It is suggested that the first two lines of each verse should be sung by Tenors and Basses only, but if necessary they may be sung in Octaves by all the voices.*

436

Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out.—ST. JOHN vi. 37.

mp 1 'COME unto Me, ye weary,
And I will give you rest.'
O blessèd voice of JESUS,
Which comes to hearts oppress;
mf It tells of benediction,
Of pardon, grace, and peace,
Of joy that hath no ending,
Of love which cannot cease.

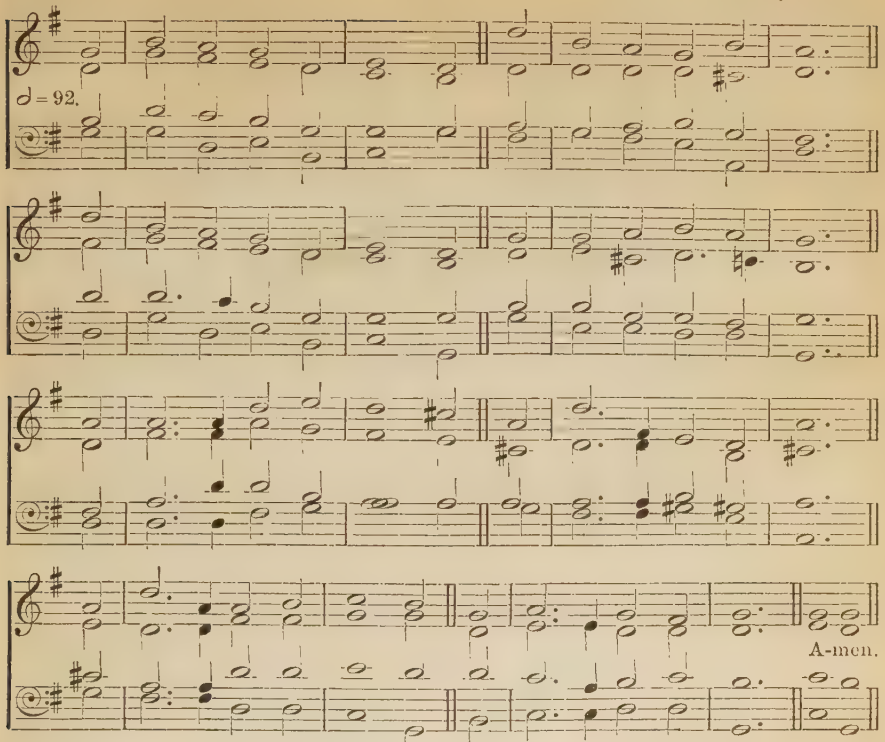
mp 2 'Come unto Me, ye wanderers,
And I will give you light.'
O loving voice of JESUS,
Which comes to cheer the night;
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way;
mf But morning brings us gladness
And songs the break of day.

mp 3 'Come unto Me, ye fainting,
And I will give you life.'
O cheering voice of JESUS,
Which comes to end our strife;
The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
mf But Thou hast made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.

4 'And whosoever cometh,
I will not cast him out.'
O welcome voice of JESUS,
Which drives away our doubt;
Which, though we be unworthy
Of love so great and free,
cres Invites us, very sinners,
To come, dear LORD, to Thee. Amen.

WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX, 1867.

HOLY CHURCH. 7.6.7.6.D. Second Tune ARTHUR HENRY BROWN, 1830–



For a lower setting see No. 413.

Alternative tune, AURELIA, No. 44.

437

They shall be changed: but Thou art the same, and Thy years shall not fail.—Ps. cii. 27.

mf 1 O GOD, the Rock of ages,
Who evermore hast been,
What time the tempest rages,
Our dwelling-place serene:
Before Thy first creations,
O LORD, the same as now,
To endless generations
The Everlasting Thou!

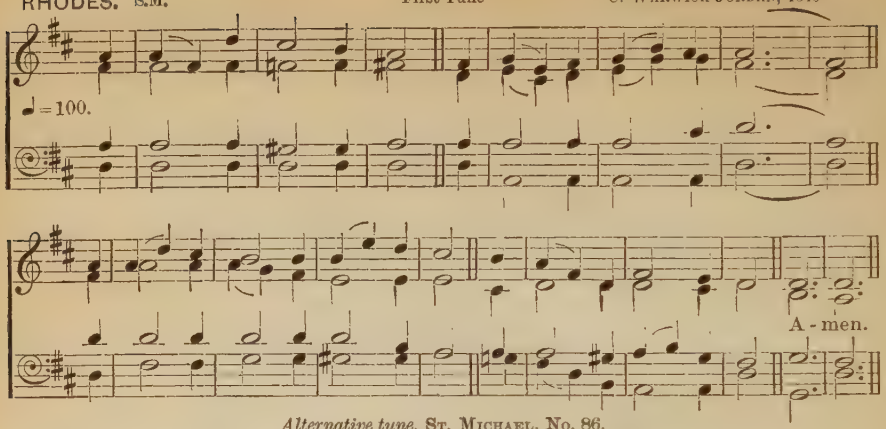
mp 2 Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie,
Or grasses in the meadows
That blossom but to die:
A sleep, a dream, a story
By strangers quickly told,
An unremaining glory
Of things that soon are old.

mf 3 O Thou, Who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail.
On us Thy mercy lighten,
On us Thy goodness rest,
And let Thy SPIRIT brighten
The hearts Thyself hast blest.

4 LORD, crown our faith's endeavour
With beauty and with grace,
Till, clothed in light for ever,
We see Thee face to face:
f A joy no language measures;
A fountain brimming o'er;
An endless flow of pleasures;
An ocean without shore. Amen.

BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1860.

RHODES. S.M. First Tune C. Warwick Jordan, 1840-



Alternative tune, St. Michael, No. 86.

438

He dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.—St. John xiv. 17.

mf 1 COME, Holy Spirit, come;
Let Thy bright beams arise;
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.

mp 2 Convince us all of sin,
cres Then guide to Jesus' Blood;
And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.

mf 3 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove;
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

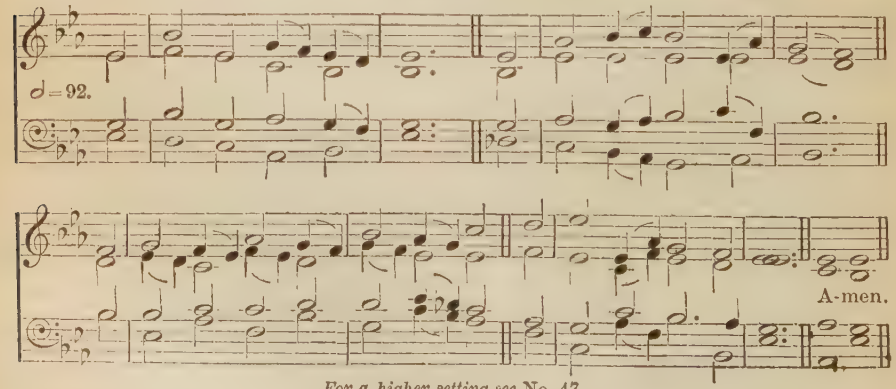
4 Cheer our desponding hearts,
Thou heavenly Paraclete:
Give us to lie with humble hope
At our Redeemer's feet.

5 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new create the whole.

6 Dwell therefore in our hearts,
Our minds from bondage free; [love
Then shall we know, and praise, and
The Father, Son, and Thee. Amen.

Rev. Joseph Hart, 1759.

CARLISLE. S.M. Second Tune C. Lockhart, 1745-1815.



For a higher setting see No. 47.

Alternative tune, St. George, No. 77.

439

Let them . . . commit the keeping of their souls to Him in well doing, as unto a faithful Creator.—1 Pet. iv. 19.

mp 1 COMMIT thou all thy ways
And griefs into His hands,
To His sure truth and tender care,
Who earth and heaven commands;

2 Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey;
He shall direct thy wandering feet,
He shall prepare thy way.

mf 3 Thou on the Lord rely,
So safe shalt thou go on;
Fix on His work thy steadfast eye,
So shall thy work be done.

4 Leave to His sovereign sway
To choose and to command;
So shalt thou wondering own His way
How wise, how strong His hand.

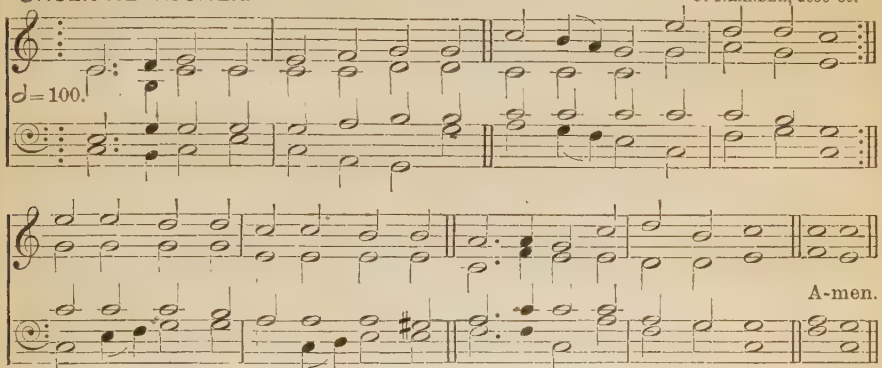
5 Thou seest our weakness, Lord,
Our hearts are known to Thee;
O lift Thou up the sinking hand,
Confirm the feeble knee!

6 Let us in life, in death,
Thy steadfast truth declare,
And publish with our latest breath
Thy love and guardian care. Amen.

Tr. (1739) from the German of Rev. Paul Gerhardt (1653) by Rev. John Wesley.

UNSER HERRSCHER. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

J. Neander, 1650-80.



440

O praise the Lord of heaven: praise Him in the height.—Ps. cxlviii. 1.

f 1 COME, ye faithful, raise the anthem,
Cleave the skies with shouts of praise;
Sing to Him Who found the ransom,
Ancient of eternal days,
God of God, the Word Incarnate,
Whom the heaven of heavens obeys.

mf 2 Ere He raised the lofty mountains,
Formed the seas, or built the sky,
Love eternal, free, and boundless,
Moved the Lord of Life to die,

mp Fore-ordained the Prince of princes
For the throne of Calvary.

3 There, for us and our redemption,
See Him all His life-blood pour,
There He wins our full salvation,
Dies that we may die no more;

mf Then, arising, lives for ever,
Reigning where He was before.

f 4 High on yon celestial mountains
Stands His gem-built throne, all
Midst unending alleluias [bright,
Bursting from the sons of light;
Sion's people tell His praises,
Victor after hard-won fight.

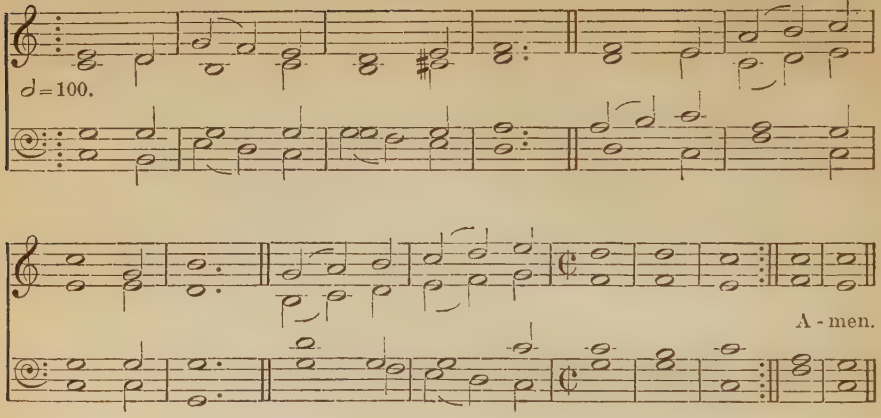
mf 5 Yet this earth He still remembers,
Still by Him the flock are fed;
Yea, He gives them Food immortal,
Gives Himself, the living Bread;
Leads them where the precious fountain
From the smitten rock is shed.

6 Trust Him then, ye fainting pilgrims;
Who shall pluck you from His hand?
Pledged He stands for your salvation,
Pledged to give the promised land,
Where among the ransomed nations
Ye around His throne shall stand.

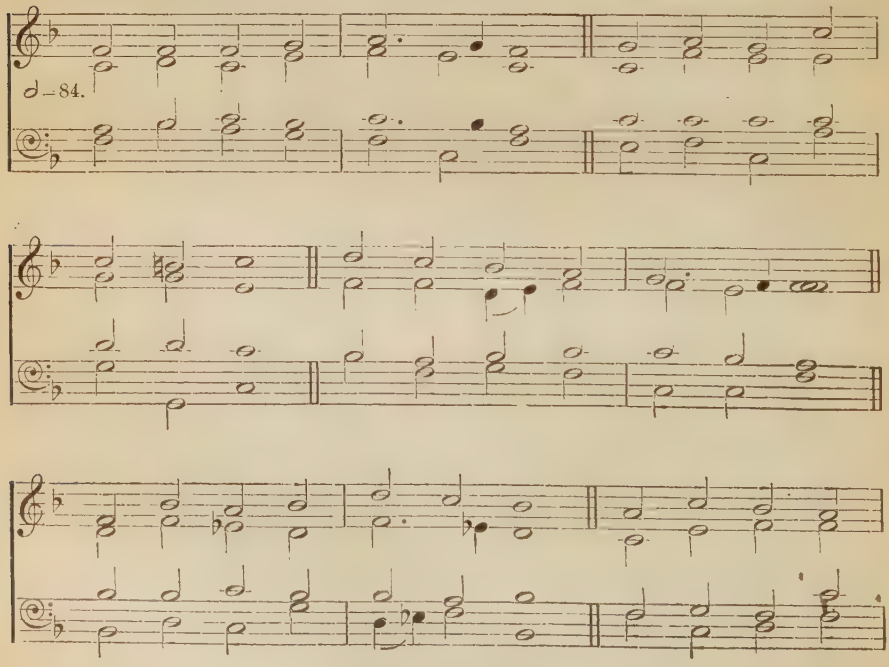
f 7 Laud and honour to the Father,
Laud and honour to the Son,
Laud and honour to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One,
Consubstantial, co-eternal,
While unending ages run. Amen.

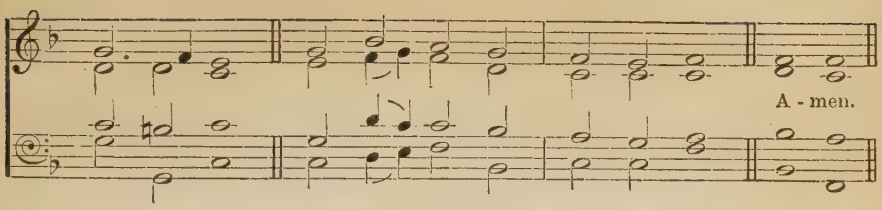
Rev. Jos Hupton, 1805; & Rev. J. M. Neale, 1863.

ST. CHRYSOSTOM. 7.7.7. First Tune E. H. Turpin, 1835-1907.



VENI SANCTE SPIRITUS. Six 7's. Second Tune Samuel Webbe, 1740-1816.





Alternative tune, LACRYMAE, No. 155.

441 *When Thou lettest Thy breath go forth they shall be made: and Thou shalt renew the face of the earth.*—Ps. civ. 30.

mf 1 COME, Thou HOLY SPIRIT, come,
And from Thy celestial home
Shed a ray of light divine;
Come, Thou FATHER of the poor,
Come, Thou source of all our store,
Come, within our bosoms shine:

2 Thou of comforters the best,
Thou the soul's most welcome guest,
Sweet refreshment here below;
In our labour rest most sweet,
Grateful coolness in the heat,
Solace in the midst of woe.

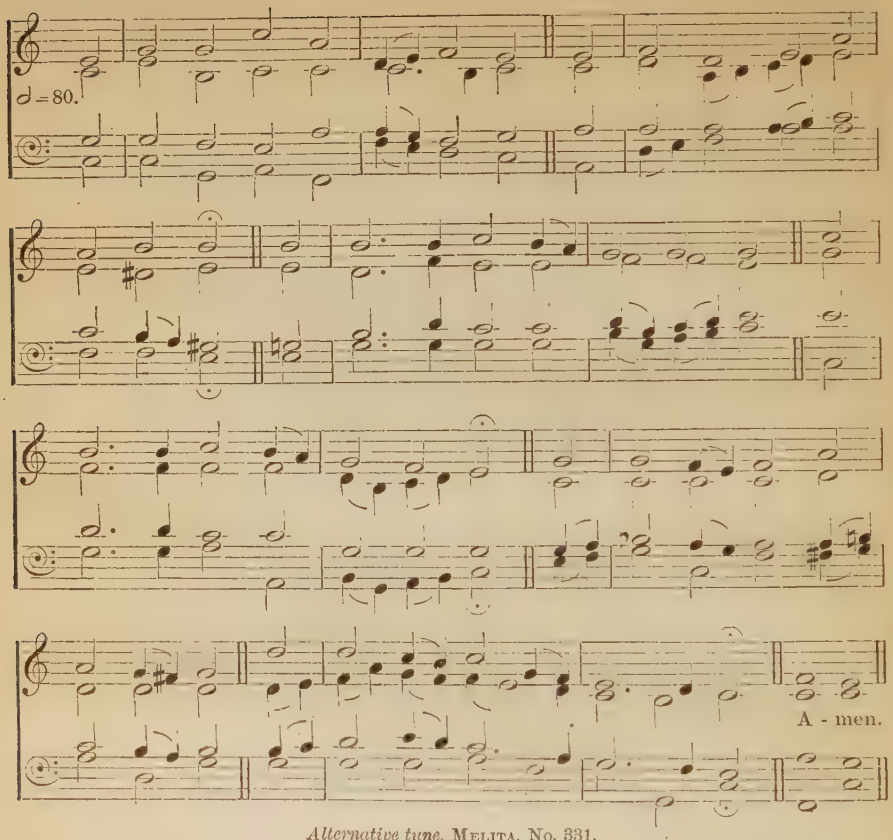
3 O most blessèd Light Divine,
Shine within these hearts of Thine,
And our inmost being fill;
Where Thou art not, man hath naught,
Nothing good in deed or thought,
Nothing free from taint of ill.

4 Heal our wounds; our strength renew;
On our dryness pour Thy dew;
Wash the stains of guilt away;
Bend the stubborn heart and will;
Melt the frozen, warm the chill;
Guide the steps that go astray.

5 On the faithful, who adore
And confess Thee, evermore
In Thy sevenfold gifts descend:
Give them virtue's sure reward,
Give them Thy salvation, LORD,
Give them joys that never end. Amen.

Tr. (1849) from the Latin by REV. E. CASWALL.

BARRINGTON. Six 8's. REV. J. B. DYKES, 1823-76.



Alternative tune, MELITA, No. 331.

442

The Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.—GEN. i. 2.

mf 1 CREATOR SPIRIT, by Whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid,
Come, visit every humble mind;
Come, pour Thy joys on human kind;
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make us temples worthy Thee.

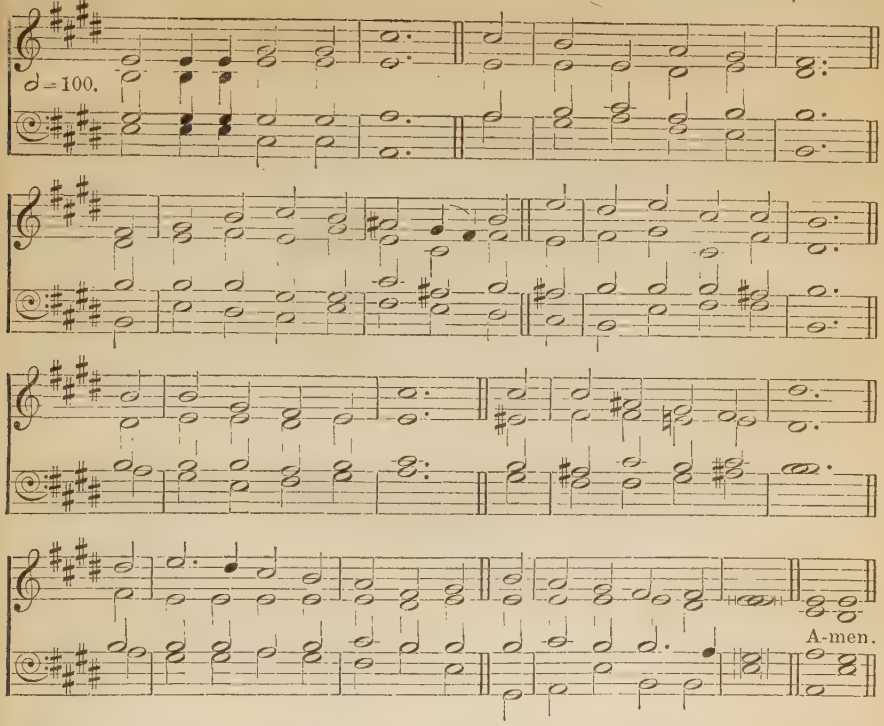
f 2 O source of uncreated light,
The FATHER'S promised Paraclete,
Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
mf Come, and Thy sacred unction bring
To sanctify us while we sing.

3 Plenteous of grace, descend from high
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy;
Make us eternal truths receive,
And practise all that we believe;
Give us Thyself, that we may see
The FATHER and the SON by Thee.

f 4 Immortal honour, endless fame,
Attend the Almighty FATHER'S Name;
The SAVIOUR SON be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died;
And equal adoration be,
Eternal PARACLETE, to Thee. Amen.

Tr. (1693) from the Latin of 9th cent. by JOHN DRYDEN.

DIADEMATA. D.S.M. Sir G. J. Elvey, 1816-93.



443

And on His head were many crowns.—Rev. xix. 12.

f 1 CROWN Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him Who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

2 Crown Him the Virgin's Son,
The God Incarnate born,
Whose arm those crimson trophies won
Which now His brow adorn:
The Shiloh long foretold,
The Branch of Jesse's Stem;
The Shepherd King of Israel's fold,
The Babe of Bethlehem.

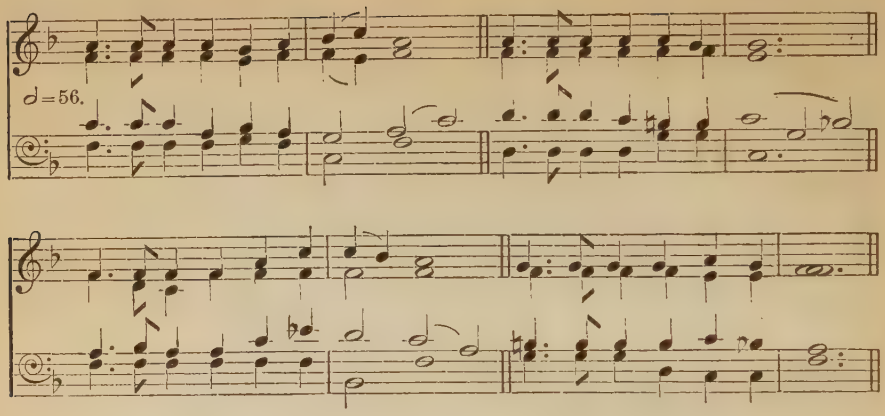
mf 3 Crown Him the Lord of love;
mp Behold His hands and side,
Those wounds yet visible above
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

mf 4 Crown Him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
All be prayer and praise:
His reign shall know no end,
And round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

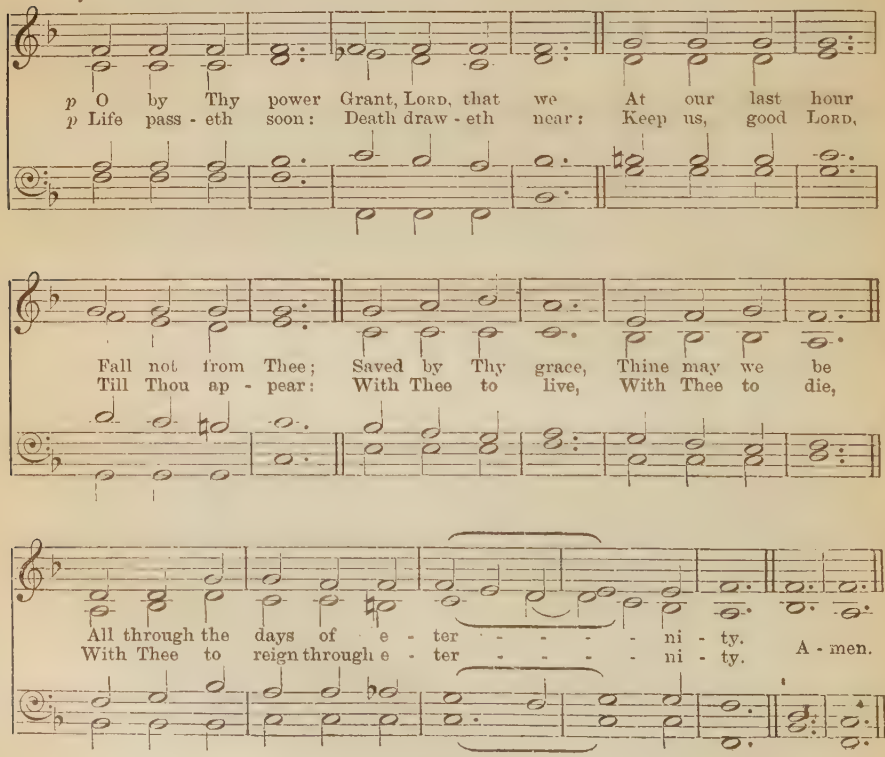
f 5 Crown Him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime:
All hail! Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail,
Throughout eternity. Amen.

Matthew Bridges, 1851.

ST. SYLVESTER. 8.7.8.7. Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–76.



After the 4th and 8th verses.



Part 1.

444 *So teach us to number our days: that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.*—Ps. xc. 12.

p 1 DAYS and moments quickly flying
Blend the living with the dead;
Soon will you and I be lying
Each within our narrow bed.

2 Soon our souls to God Who gave them
Will have sped their rapid flight:
Able now by grace to save them
O that while we can we might!

mp 3 Jesu, infinite Redeemer,
Maker of this mighty frame,
Teach, O teach us to remember
What we are, and whence we came;

p 4 Whence we came, and whither wending;
Soon we must through darkness go,
To inherit bliss unending,
Or eternity of woe.

O by Thy power
Grant, Lord, that we
At our last hour
Fall not from Thee;
Saved by Thy grace,
Thine may we be
All through the days of eternity.

Part 2.

So soon passeth it away, and we are gone.—Ps. xc. 10.

mp 5 As a shadow life is fleeting;
As a vapour so it flies;
For the bygone years retreating
Pardon grant, and make us wise—

6 Wise that we our days may number,
Strive and wrestle with our sin,
Stay not in our work nor slumber
Till Thy holy rest we win.

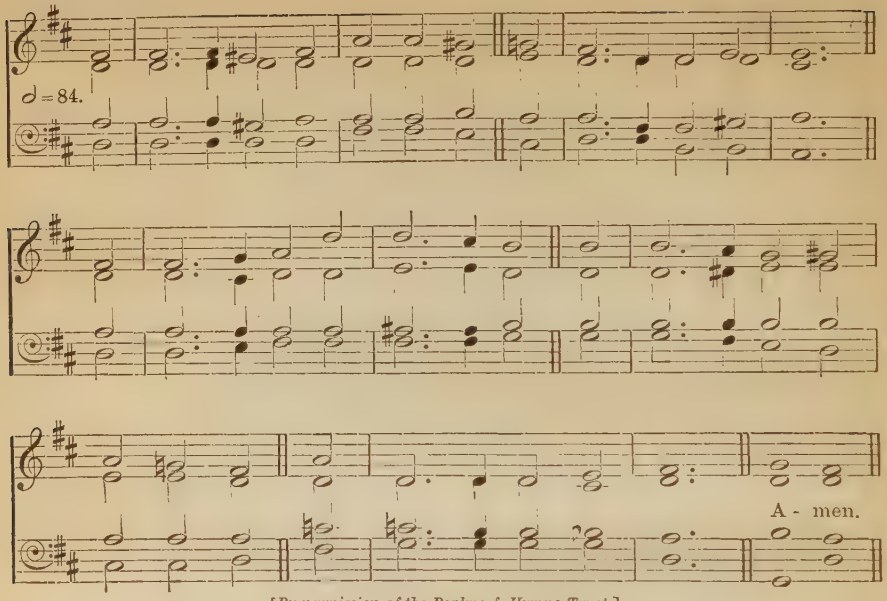
mf 7 Jesu, merciful Redeemer,
Rouse dead souls to hear Thy voice;
Wake, O wake each idle dreamer
Now to make the eternal choice.

p 8 Soon before the Judge all glorious
We with all the dead shall stand;
mf Saviour, over death victorious,
Place us then on Thy right hand.

p Life passeth soon:
Death draweth near:
Keep us, good Lord,
Till Thou appear:
With Thee to live,
With Thee to die,
With Thee to reign through eternity. Amen.

Rev. E. Caswall, 1858, vv. 1–4.

REST. 8.6.8.8.6. First Tune F. C. Maker, 1844-



[*By permission of the Psalms & Hymns Trust.*]

445 *That we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty.*—1 Tim. ii. 2.

mf 1 DEAR Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways!
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind;
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.

2 In simple trust like theirs who heard
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

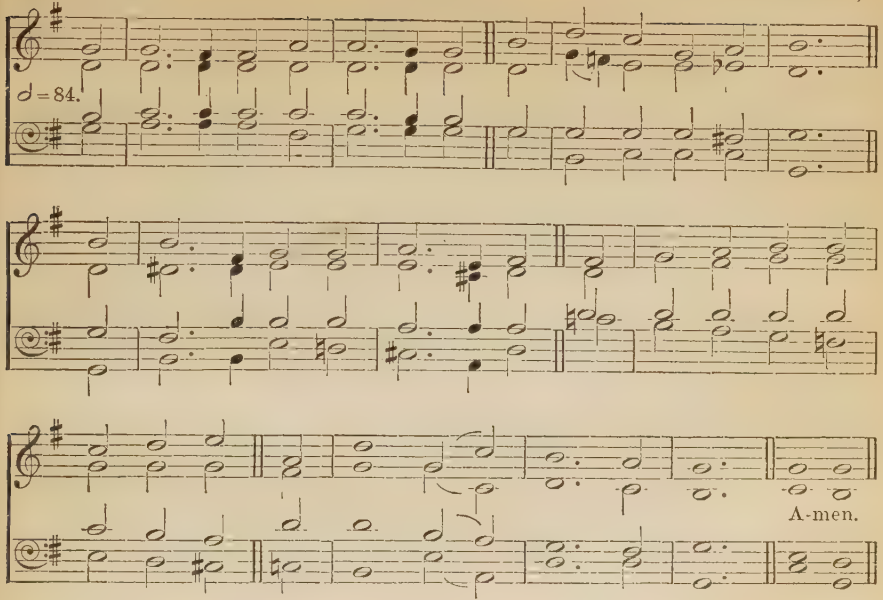
mp 3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

mf 4 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease:
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

5 Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm! Amen.

J. G. Whittier, 1872.

NEWCASTLE. 8.6.8.8.6. Second Tune H. K. Morley,



446 *Come unto Me . . . and I will give you rest.*—St. Matt. xi. 28.

mp 1 O SAVIOUR, where shall guilty man
Find rest except in Thee?
Thine was the warfare with his foe,
p The cross of pain, the cup of woe,
cres And Thine the victory.

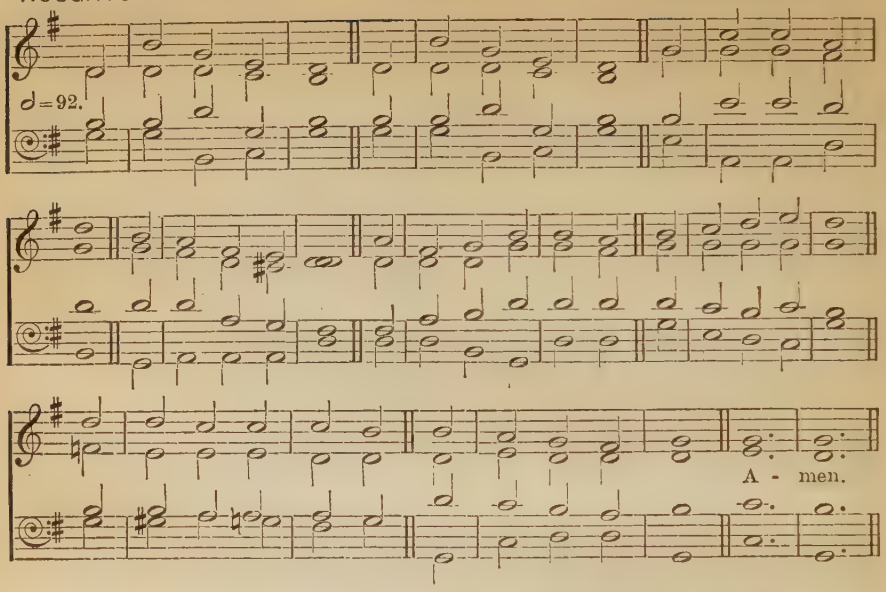
mp 2 How came the everlasting Son,
The Lord of Life, to die?
Why didst Thou meet the tempter's power,
Why, Jesus, in Thy dying hour,
Endure such agony?

mf 3 To save us by Thy precious Blood,
To make us one in Thee,
Thy thorny crown, Thy Cross, Thy strife,
That ours might be Thy perfect life,
f And ours the victory.

mf 4 O make us worthy, gracious Lord,
Of all Thy love to be;
To Thy blest will our wills incline,
cres That unto death we may be Thine,
And ever live in Thee. Amen.

Catherine E. May, 1858.

HOUGHTON. 5.5.5.5.6.5.6.5. First Tune H. J. Gauntlett, 1805–76.



447

Their sound is gone out into all lands: and their words into the ends of the world.—Ps. xix. 4.

mf 1 DISPOSER Supreme,
And Judge of the earth,
Who choosest for Thine
The weak and the poor:
To frail earthen vessels
And things of no worth
Entrusting Thy riches
Which aye shall endure;

p 2 Those vessels soon fail,
Though full of Thy light,
And at Thy decree
Are broken and gone;
cres Thence brightly appeareth
Thy truth in its might,
As through the clouds riven
The lightnings have shone.

mf 3 Like clouds are they borne
To do Thy great will,
And swift as the winds
About the world go;
The fire of Thy presence
Their spirits doth fill,
They thunder, they lighten,
The waters o'erflow.

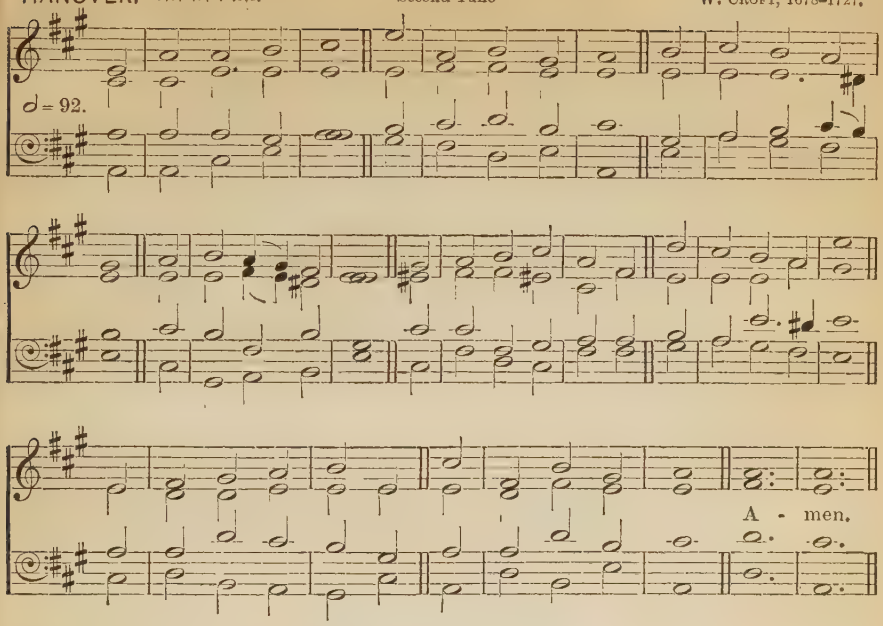
4 Their sound goeth forth,
'Christ Jesus is Lord!'
Then Satan doth fear,
His citadels fall:
As when the dread trumpets
Went forth at Thy word,
And one long blast shattered
The Canaanites' wall.

5 O loud be their trump,
And stirring their sound,
To rouse us, O Lord,
From slumber of sin!
The lights Thou hast kindled
In darkness around,
O may they illumine
Our spirits within!

f 6 All glory to Thee,
Who, hid from our sight,
Yet fillest with love
The vast infinite!
And for us revealèd
As One and yet Three,
Dost call us from darkness
Thy glory to see! Amen.

Tr. (1836) from the Latin of Canon J. B. de Santeuil by Rev. I. Williams.

HANOVER. 5.5.5.5.6.5.6.5. Second Tune W. Croft, 1678–1727.



448

Praise the Lord, O my soul: O Lord my God, Thou art become exceeding glorious; Thou art clothed with majesty and honour.—Ps. civ. 1.

mf 1 O WORSHIP the King,
All glorious above;
O gratefully sing
His power and His love;
cres Our Shield and Defender,
The Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendour,
And girded with praise.

mf 2 O tell of His might,
O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light,
Whose canopy space;
mp His chariots of wrath
The deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path
On the wings of the storm.

mf 3 The earth, with its store
Of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power
Hath founded of old,
Hath stablished it fast
By a changeless decree
And round it hath cast,
Like a mantle, the sea.

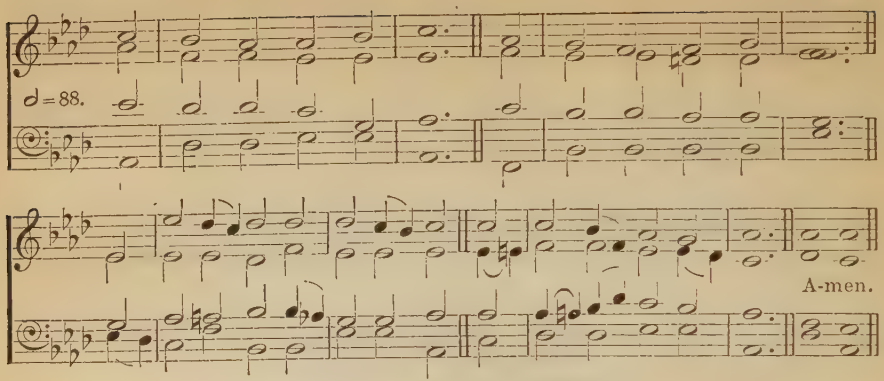
mf 4 Thy bountiful care
What tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air,
It shines in the light;
It streams from the hills,
It descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils
In the dew and the rain.

mp 5 Frail children of dust,
And feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust,
Nor find Thee to fail:
cres Thy mercies how tender,
How firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer, and Friend.

mf 6 O measureless Might,
Ineffable Love,
While angels delight
To hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation,
Though feeble their lays,
With true adoration
f Shall sing to Thy praise. Amen.

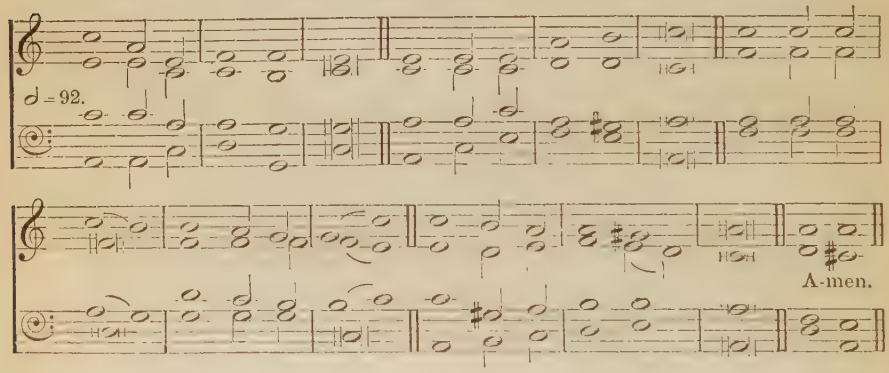
Sir Robert Grant, 1833.

ST. GILES. S.M. First Tune J. M. Bell, 1837–

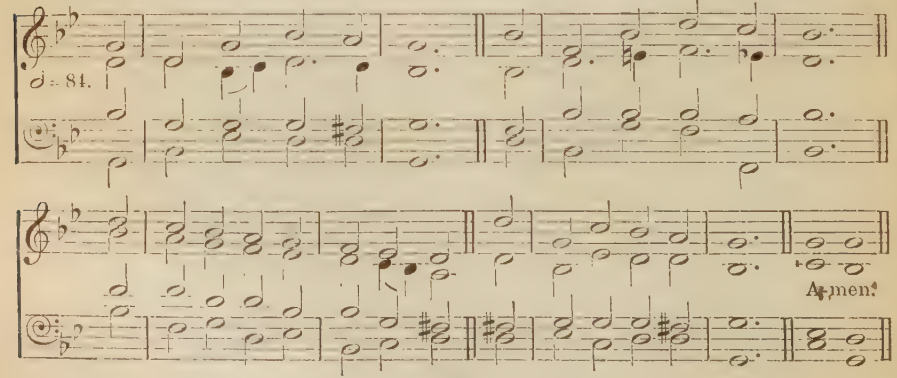


Alternative tune, St. Michael, No. 86.

LYTE. S.M. Second Tune John Wilkes,



ST. BRIDE. S.M. Third Tune S. Howard, 1710-82.



449

Looking for and hasting unto the coming of the day of God.—2 Pet. iii. 12.

mf 1 FAR down the ages now,
Her journey not yet done,
The pilgrim Church pursues her way,
And longs to reach her crown.

2 No wider is the gate,
No broader is the way,
No smoother is the ancient path
That leads to light and day.

3 No feebler is the foe,
No slacker grows the fight,
Nor less the need of armour tried,
Of shield and helmet bright.

4 Thus onward still we press,
Through evil and through good,
Through pain, or poverty, or want,
Through peril or through blood.

5 Still faithful to our God,
And to our Captain true,
We follow where He leads the way,
The Kingdom still in view. Amen.

Rev. H. Bonar, 1856.

450

My soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh also longeth after Thee: in a barren and dry land where no water is.—Ps. lxiii. 2.

p 1 FAR from my heavenly home,
Far from my Father's breast,
Fainting I cry, Blest Spirit, come,
And speed me to my rest.

mf 2 My spirit homeward turns,
And fain would thither flee:
p My heart, O Zion, droops and yearns,
When I remember thee.

mp 3 To thee, to thee I press,
A dark and toilsome road:
cres When shall I pass the wilderness,
And reach the saints' abode?

mf 4 God of my life, be near:
On Thee my hopes I cast:
O guide me through the desert here,
And bring me home at last. Amen.

Rev. H. F. Lyte, 1834.

451

He . . . offered one sacrifice for sins.—Heb. x. 12.

mp 1 NOT all the blood of beasts
On Jewish altars slain
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

cres 2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name
And richer blood than they.

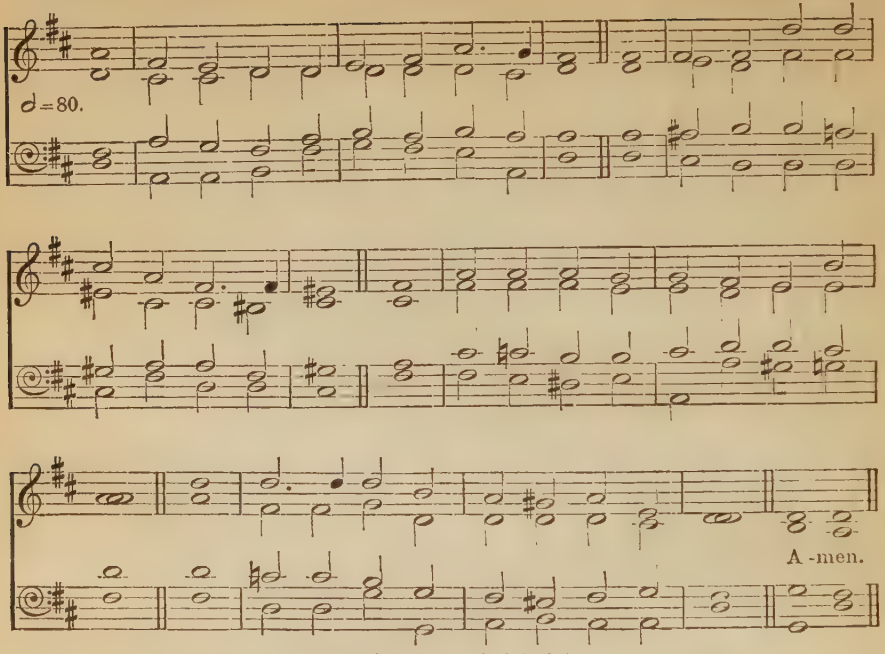
mp 3 My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of Thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

4 My soul looks back to see
The burdens Thou didst bear,
When hanging on the cursèd tree,
And hopes her guilt was there.

mf 5 Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing His dying love. Amen.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709.

DALKEITH. 10.10.10.10. First Tune T. Hewlett, 1845–74.



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For a lower setting see No. 120.

452 *I will arise and go to my father.*—St. Luke xv. 18.

mp 1 FATHER, again in Jesus' Name we meet,
And bow in penitence beneath Thy feet
Again to Thee our feeble voices raise,
To sue for mercy, and to sing Thy praise.

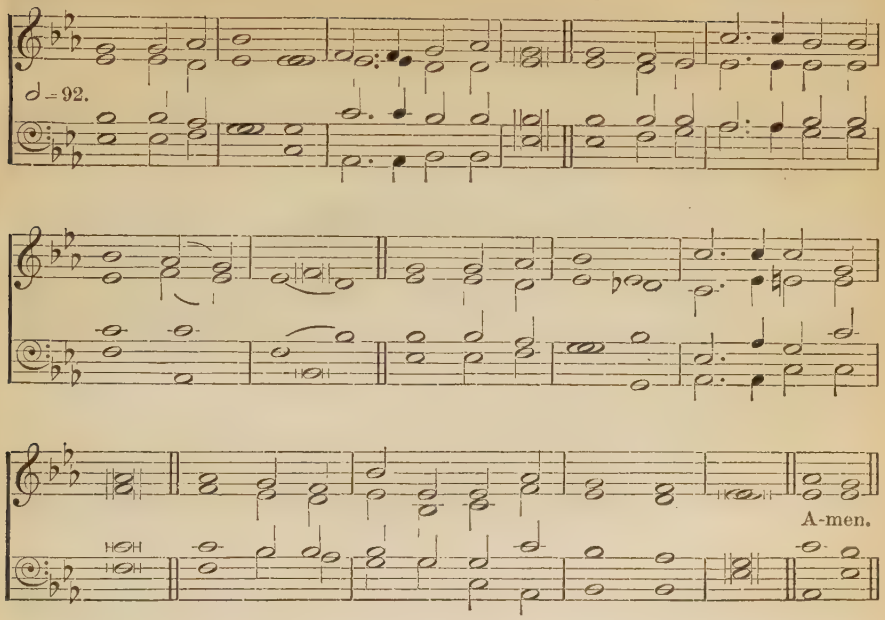
mf 2 O we would bless Thee for Thy ceaseless care,
And all Thy works from day to day declare:
Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned?
Does not Thine arm encircle us around?

mp 3 Alas! unworthy of Thy boundless love,
Too oft with careless feet from Thee we rove;
cres But now, encouraged by Thy voice, we come,
Returning sinners to a Father's home.

mf 4 O by that Name in Whom all fulness dwells
O by that Love which every love excels,
O by that Blood so freely shed for sin,
Open blest mercy's gate, and take us in. Amen.

Lady Lucy E. G. Whitmore, 1824.

PENITENTIA. 10.10.10.10. Second Tune E. DEARLE, 1806-91.



452 *I will arise and go to my father.*—ST. LUKE XV. 18.

mp 1 FATHER, again in JESUS' Name we meet,
And bow in penitence beneath Thy feet;
Again to Thee our feeble voices raise,
To sue for mercy, and to sing Thy praise.

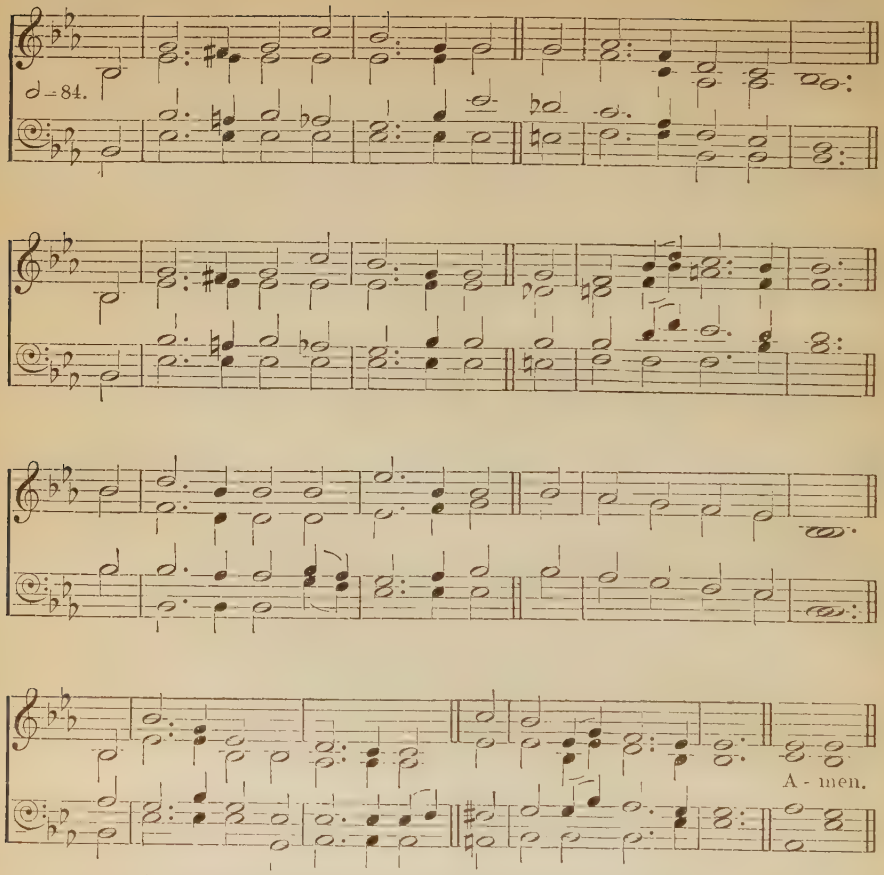
mf 2 O we would bless Thee for Thy ceaseless care,
And all Thy works from day to day declare:
Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned?
Does not Thine arm encircle us around?

mp 3 Alas! unworthy of Thy boundless love,
Too oft with careless feet from Thee we rove;
cres But now, encouraged by Thy voice, we come,
Returning sinners to a FATHER'S home.

mf 4 O by that Name in Whom all fulness dwells,
O by that Love which every love excels,
O by that Blood so freely shed for sin,
Open blest mercy's gate, and take us in. Amen.

LADY LUCY E. G. WHITMORE, 1824.

SEWARD. D.C.M. First Tune L. A. Seward, 1836–94.

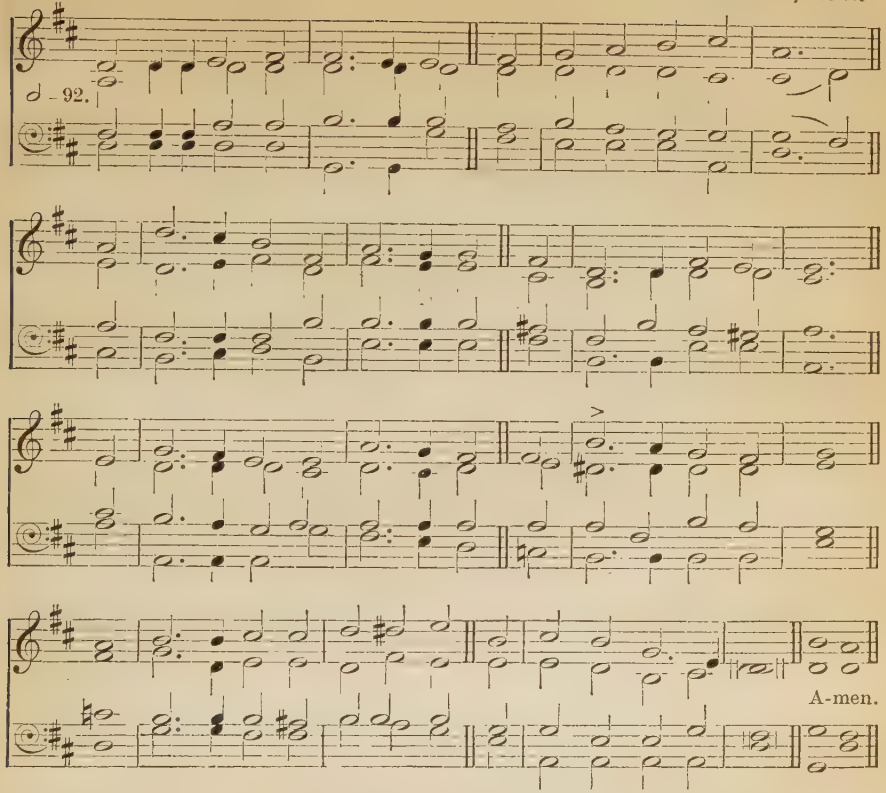


For a higher setting see No. 533.

453 *All the angels stood round about the throne.*—Rev. vii. 11.

mf 1 FATHER, before Thy throne of light
The guardian angels bend,
And ever in Thy presence bright
Their psalms adoring blend;
And casting down each golden crown
Beside the crystal sea,
With voice and lyre, in happy choir,
Hymn glory, Lord, to Thee.

ST. SYLVESTER. D.C.M. Second Tune SIR J. BARNBY, 1838–96.



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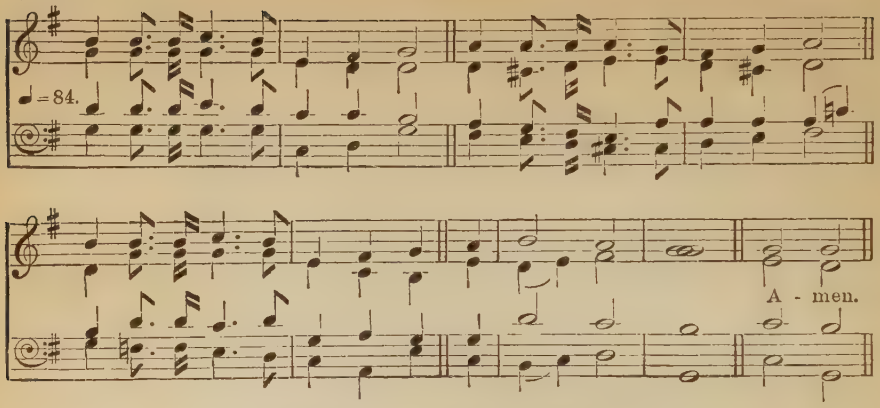
2 And as the rainbow lustre falls
Athwart their glowing wings,
While seraph unto seraph calls,
And each Thy goodness sings;
mp O may we feel, as low we kneel
To pray Thee for Thy grace,
That Thou art here for all who fear
The brightness of Thy face.

3 Here where the angels see us come
To worship day by day,
Teach us to seek our heavenly home,
And serve Thee e'en as they;
mf With them to raise our notes of praise,
With them Thy love to own;
That childhood's flower and manhood's power
Be Thine and Thine alone. Amen.

DEAN FARRAR, 1856.

HURON. 8.8.8.4. CANON DYSON HAGUE, 1857-



Alternative tune, ALMSGIVING, No. 324.

454

That they all may be one.—ST. JOHN xvii. 21.

mf 1 FATHER of all, from land and sea
The nations sing, 'Thine, LORD, are [we,
Countless in number, but in Thee
May we be one.'

2 O SON of GOD, Whose love so free
For men did make Thee Man to be,
United to our GOD in Thee
May we be one.

mp 3 Thou, LORD, didst once for all atone;
Thee may both Jew and Gentile own
Of their two walls the Corner-stone,
Making them one.

4 In Thee we are GOD's Israel,
Thou art the world's Emmanuel,
In Thee the saints for ever dwell,
Millions, but one.

5 Thou art the Fountain of all good,
Cleansing with Thy most precious Blood,
And feeding us with Angels' Food,
Making us one.

mf 6 Join high and low, join young and old,
In love that never waxes cold;
Under one Shepherd, in one Fold,
Make us all one.

p 7 O SPIRIT Blest, Who from above
Cam'st gently gliding like a dove,
Calm all our strife, give faith and love;
O make us one.

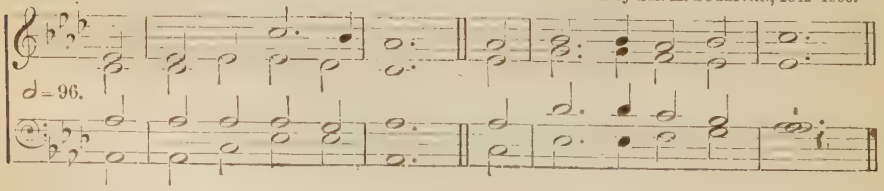
8 O TRINITY in UNITY,
ONE only GOD, in Persons THREE,
Dwell ever in our hearts; like Thee
May we be one.

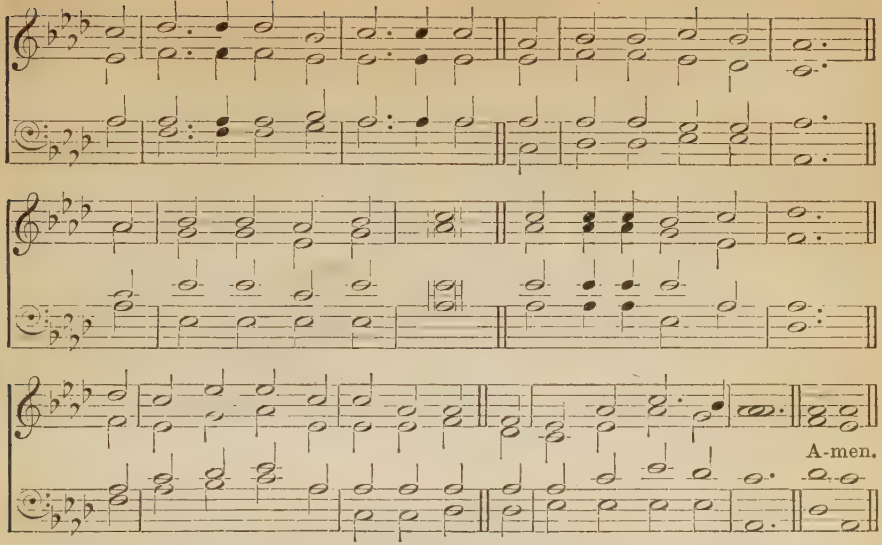
mf 9 So, when the world shall pass away,
May we awake with joy and say,
'Now in the bliss of endless day
We all are one.'

BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1872.

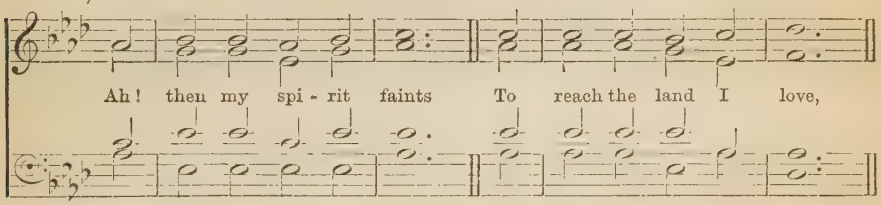
NEARER HOME. D.S.M.

ISAAC B. WOODBURY, 1819-58.
Harmonized by SIR A. SULLIVAN, 1842-1900.





Verse 2, *lines* 5 *and* 6.



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455

And so shall we ever be with the Lord.—1 Thess. iv. 17.

mf 1 'FOR ever with the Lord!'
Amen; so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.
p Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
cres Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

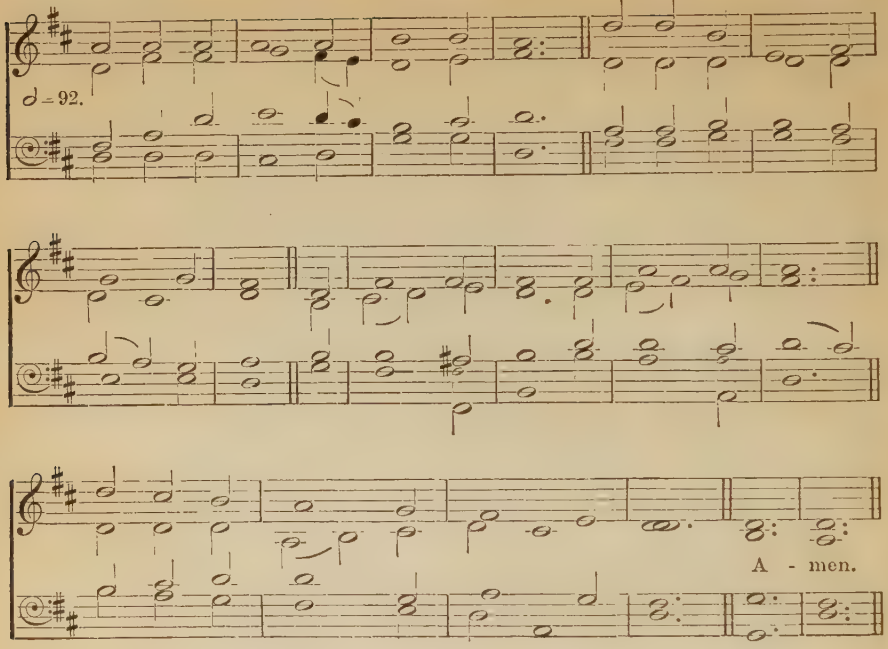
mf 2 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near!
At times to faith's foreseeing eye
Thy golden gates appear!
mp Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
cres The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.

mf 3 'For ever with the Lord!'
Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
Even here to me fulfil.
Be Thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail;
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand,
Fight, and I must prevail.

p 4 So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
mf By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.
Knowing as I am known
How shall I love that word,
f And oft repeat before the throne,
'For ever with the Lord!' Amen.

James Montgomery, 1835.

RIVAULX. L.M. First Tune Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–76.



456 *Let us . . . come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.*—Heb. iv. 16.

mf 1 FATHER of heaven, Whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
mp Before Thy throne we sinners bend,
To us Thy pardoning love extend.

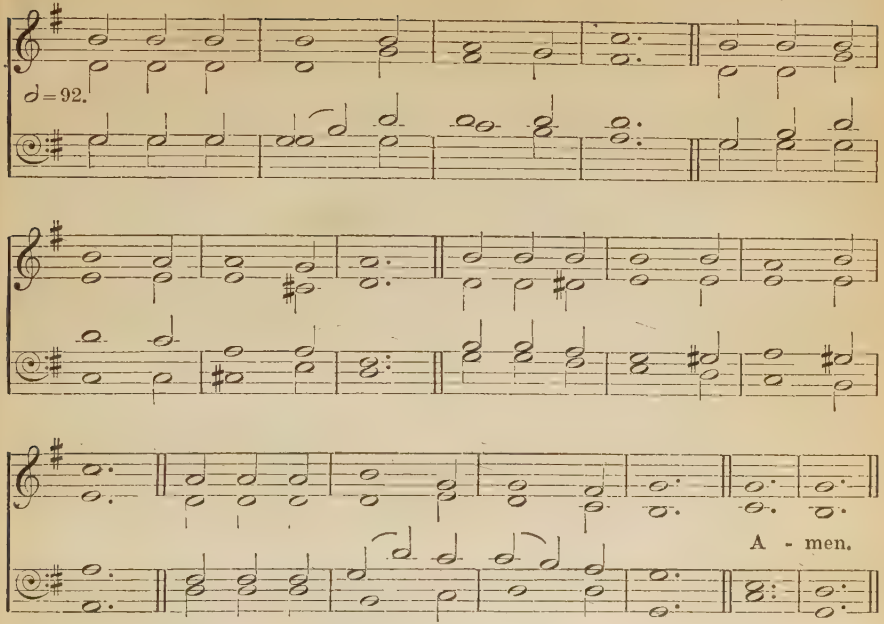
mf 2 Almighty Son, Incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
mp Before Thy throne we sinners bend,
To us Thy saving grace extend.

mf 3 Eternal Spirit, by Whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
mp Before Thy throne we sinners bend,
To us Thy quickening power extend.

mf 4 Thrice holy! Father, Spirit, Son;
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend,
Grace, pardon, life to us extend. Amen.

Rev. Edward Cooper, 1805.

PENTECOST. L.M. Second Tune Rev. W. Boyd, 1847-



For a higher setting see No. 759; *for a lower see* No. 367.

Alternative tune, Duke Street, No. 354.

457 *Fight the good fight of faith.*—1 Tim. vi. 12.

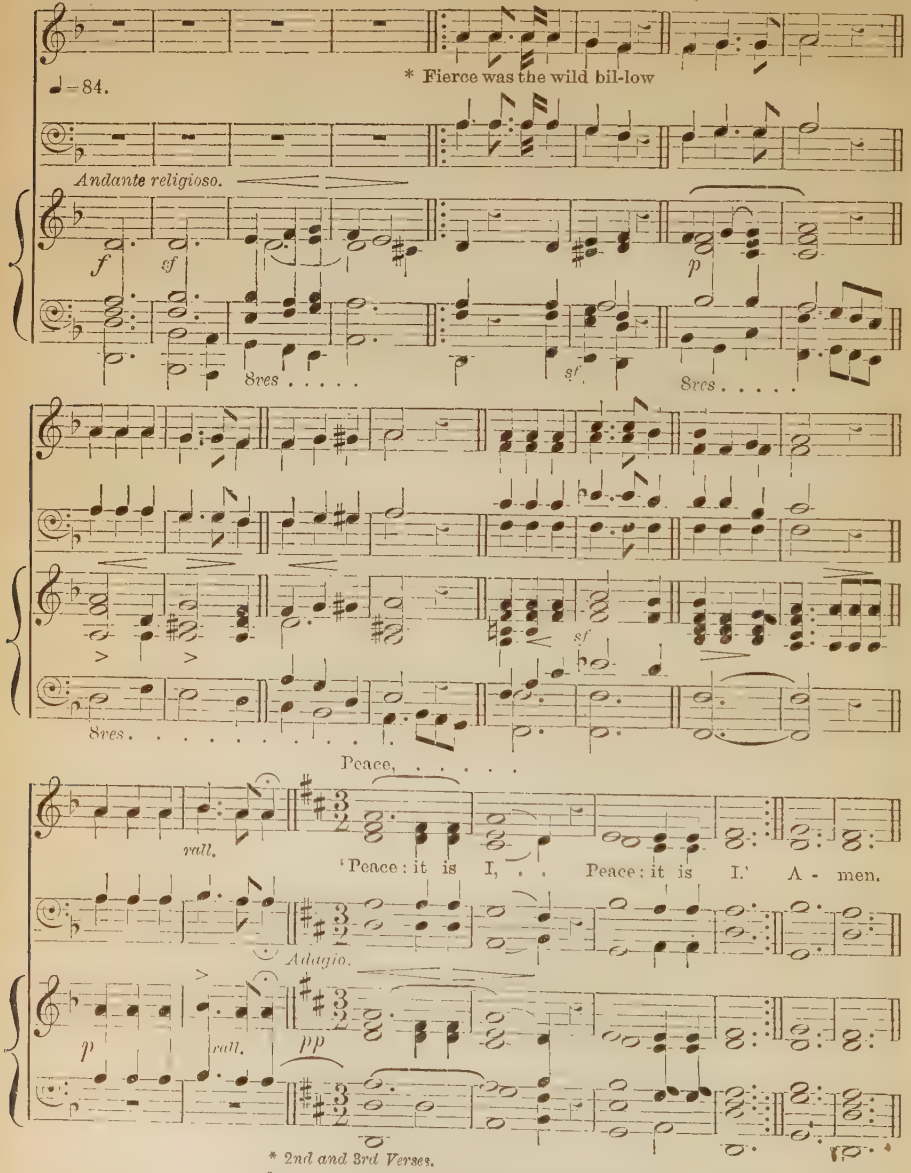
f 1 FIGHT the good fight with all thy might,
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

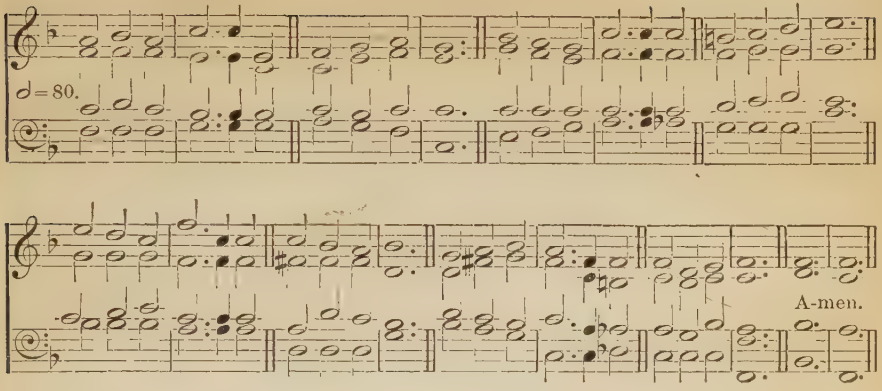
2 Run the straight race through God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust, and the trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

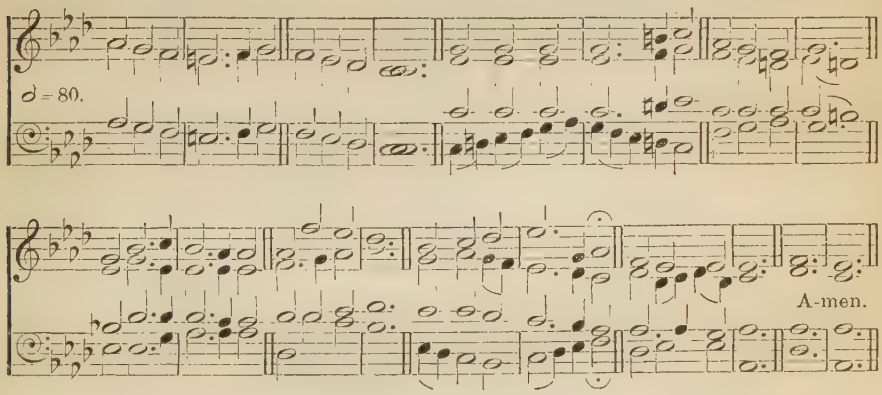
4 Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near,
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
cres Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee. Amen.

Rev. J. S. B. Monsell, 1863.

EUROCLYDON. 6.4.6.4.D. First Tune REV. G. W. TORRANCE, 1885–1907.

TEMPESTAS. 6.4.6.4.D. Second Tune THOS. LANGTON, 1849–



ST. SOPHRONIUS. 6.4.6.4.D. Third Tune ARTHUR HENRY BROWN, 1880–



458

Be of good cheer; it is I; be not afraid.—ST. MATT. xiv. 27.

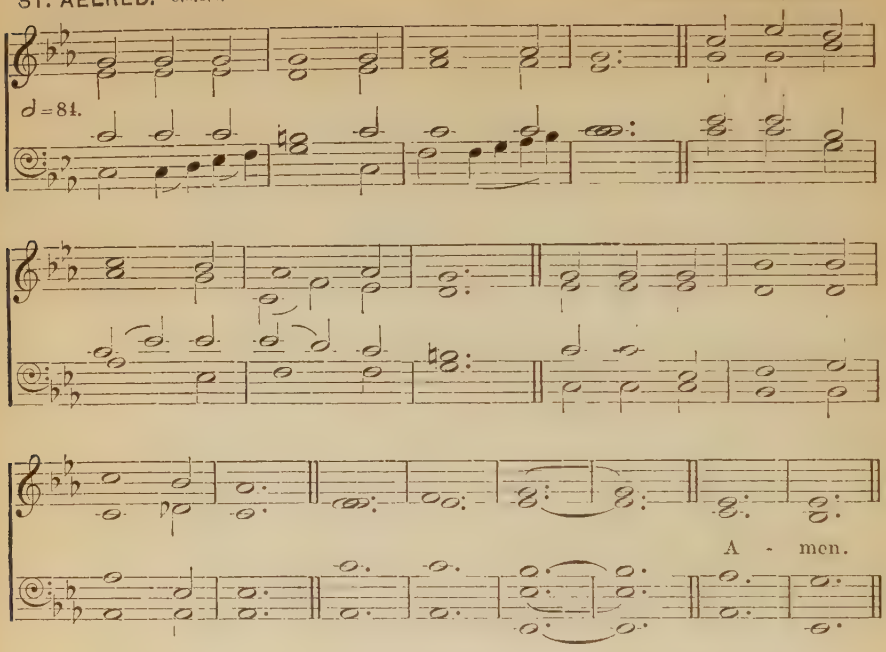
f 1 FIERCE was the wild billow,
Dark was the night;
Oars laboured heavily,
Foam glimmered white.
Trembled the mariners;
Peril was nigh:
mf Then said the GOD of GOD,
p 'Peace: it is I.'

mf 2 Ridge of the mountain wave,
Lower thy crest;
Wail of the tempest wind,
Be thou at rest.
Sorrow can never be,
Darkness must fly,
Where saith the Light of light,
p 'Peace: it is I.'

mp 3 JESU, Deliverer,
Come Thou to me;
Soothe Thou my voyaging
Over life's sea;
Thou, when the storm of death
Roars sweeping by,
Whisper, O Truth of truth,
p 'Peace: it is I.' Amen.

Tr. (1862) from the Greek of 8th cent. by REV. J. M. NEALE.

ST. AËLRED. 8.8.8.8. Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–76.



459 *And He arose, and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still.*—St. Mark iv. 39.

f 1 FIERCE raged the tempest o'er the deep,
Watch did Thine anxious servants keep,
mp But Thou wast wrapped in guileless sleep,
p Calm and still.

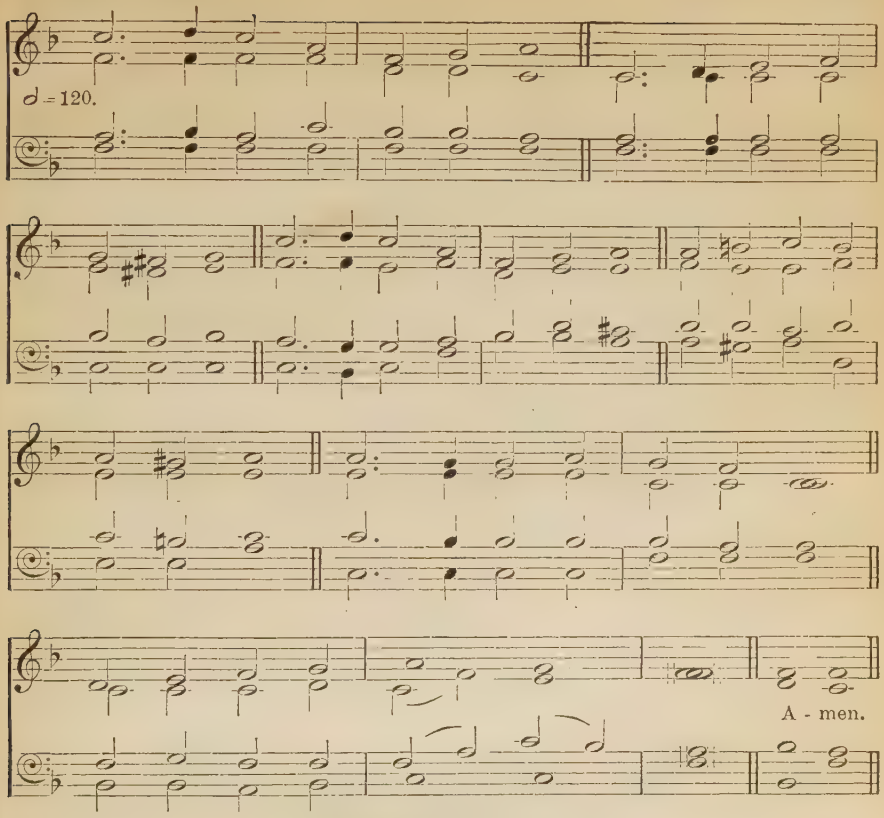
mf 2 'Save, Lord, we perish', was their cry,
'O save us in our agony!'
mp Thy word above the storm rose high,
p 'Peace, be still.'

3 The wild winds hushed; the angry deep
Sank, like a little child, to sleep;
The sullen billows ceased to leap,
At Thy will.

mf 4 So, when our life is clouded o'er,
And storm-winds drift us from the shore,
Say, lest we sink to rise no more,
p 'Peace, be still.' Amen.

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1862.

ST. HUGH. Six 7's. ARTHUR PATTON, 1873-92.



Alternative tune, RATISBON, No. 6.

460

The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.—Ps. xxxiii. 5.

mf 1 FOR the beauty of the earth,
For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies,
f LORD of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful psalm of praise.

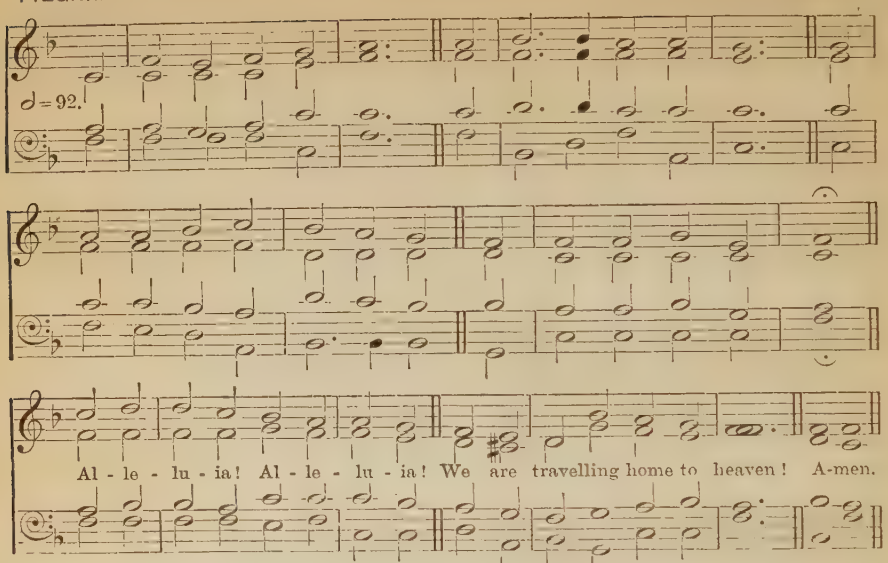
mf 2 For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light,
f LORD of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful psalm of praise.

mf 3 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
Pleasures pure and undefiled,
f LORD of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful psalm of praise.

mf 4 For Thy Church that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love,
f LORD of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful psalm of praise.
Amen.

F. S. PIERPOINT, 1864.

PILGRIMAGE. P.M. First Tune Sir A. Sullivan, 1842–1900.



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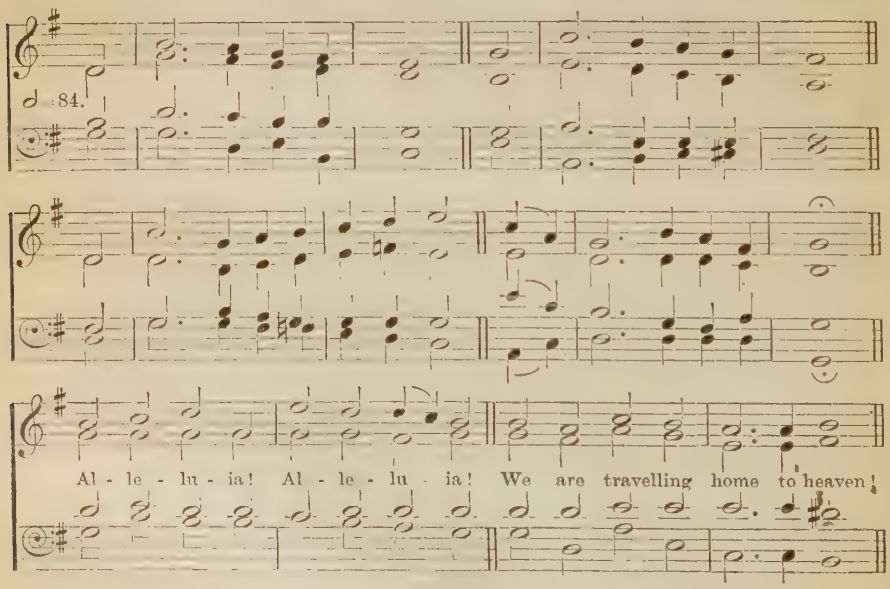
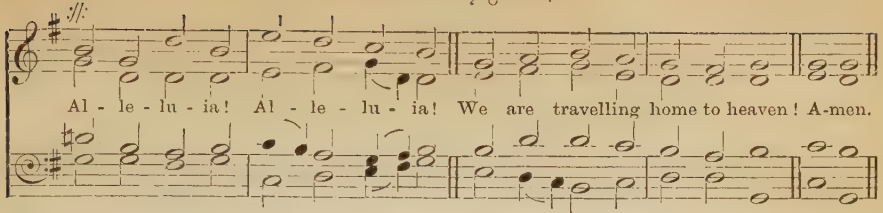
MORIAH. P.M. Second Tune F. J. Haydn, 1732–1809 and Peter von Winter, 1754–1825.





461

Delivered from the bondage of corruption into the glorious liberty of the children of God.—Rom. viii. 21.

mf 1 FROM Egypt's bondage come,
Where death and darkness reign,
We seek our new, our better home,
Where we our rest shall gain.
f Alleluia!
We are travelling home to heaven!

mf 2 To Canaan's sacred bound
We haste with songs of joy,
Where peace and liberty are found,
And sweets that never cloy.
f Alleluia!
We are travelling home to heaven!

mf 3 There sin and sorrow cease,
And all the strife is o'er;
There we shall dwell in endless peace,
And never hunger more.
f Alleluia!
We are travelling home to heaven!

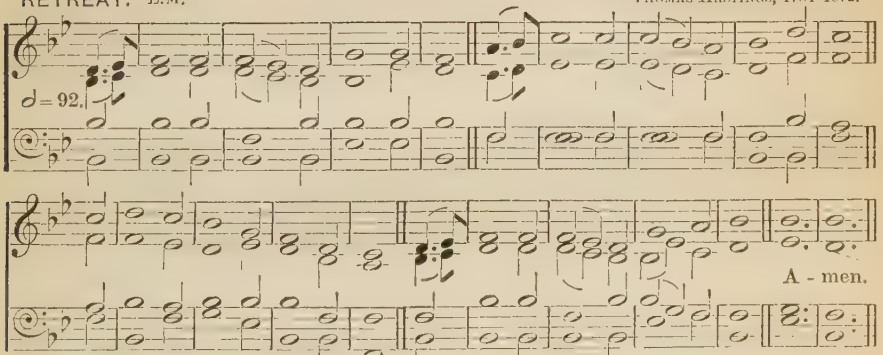
mf 4 There in celestial strains
The ransomed captives sing:
There love in every bosom reigns,
For God Himself is King.
f Alleluia!
We are travelling home to heaven!

mf 5 How sweet the prospect is!
It cheers the pilgrim's breast,
As journeying through the wilderness,
We seek the promised rest!
f Alleluia!
We are travelling home to heaven!
Amen.

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1802.

RETREAT. L.M.

Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872.



Alternative tune, Wareham, No. 274.

462

There I will meet with thee, and I will commune with thee from above the mercy seat.—Exod. xxv. 22.

mf 1 FROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
mp There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

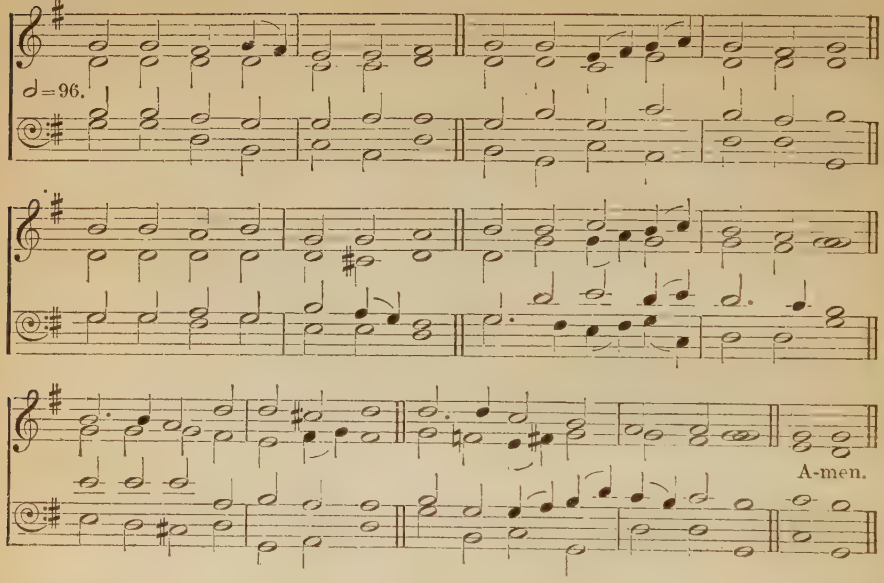
mf 2 There is a spot where spirits blend,
And friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

mp 3 Ah, whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed?
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?

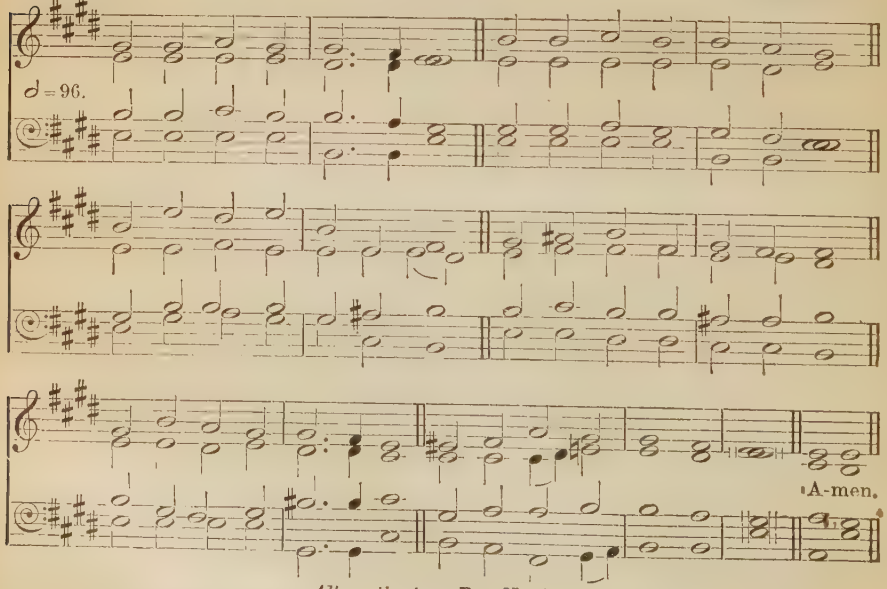
f 4 There, there on eagle wing we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more,
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat. Amen.

Canon Hugh Stowell, 1828.

VERONA. Six 7's. First Tune *Catholic Hymn Tunes*, 1849.

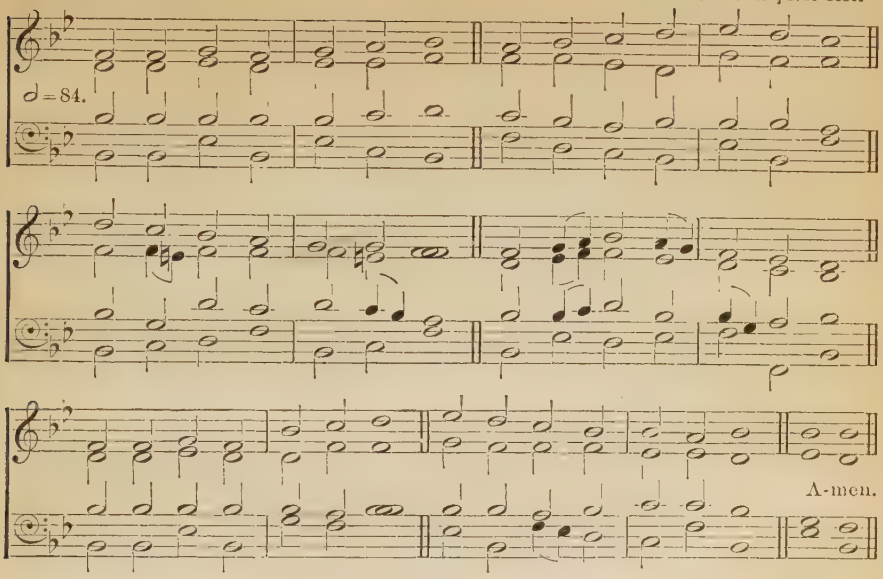


GUILDFORD. Six 7's. Second Tune W. Haynes, 1707–77.



Alternative tune, Dix, No. 94.

ST. JOHN. Six 7's. Third Tune Rev. R. Cecil, 1748–1810.



For a lower setting see No. 235.

463

God be merciful unto us, and bless us: and show us the light of His countenance, and be merciful unto us.—Ps. lxvii. 1.

mf 1 GOD of mercy, God of grace,
Show the brightness of Thy face;
Shine upon us, Saviour, shine,
Fill Thy Church with light divine;
And Thy saving health extend
Unto earth's remotest end.

2 Let the people praise Thee, Lord;
Be by all that live adored;
f Let the nations shout and sing
Glory to their Saviour King;
At Thy feet their tribute pay,
And Thy holy will obey.

3 Let the people praise Thee, Lord;
Earth shall then her fruits afford;
God to man His blessing give,
Man to God devoted live;
All below, and all above,
One in joy, and light, and love. Amen.

Rev. H. F. Lyte, 1834.

464

Yea, Lord: I believe that Thou art the Christ, the Son of God.—St. John xi. 27.

mf 1 GOD the Father's only Son,
And with Him in glory One,
One in wisdom, One in might,
Absolute and Infinite;
Jesu, I believe in Thee,
Thou art Lord and God to me.

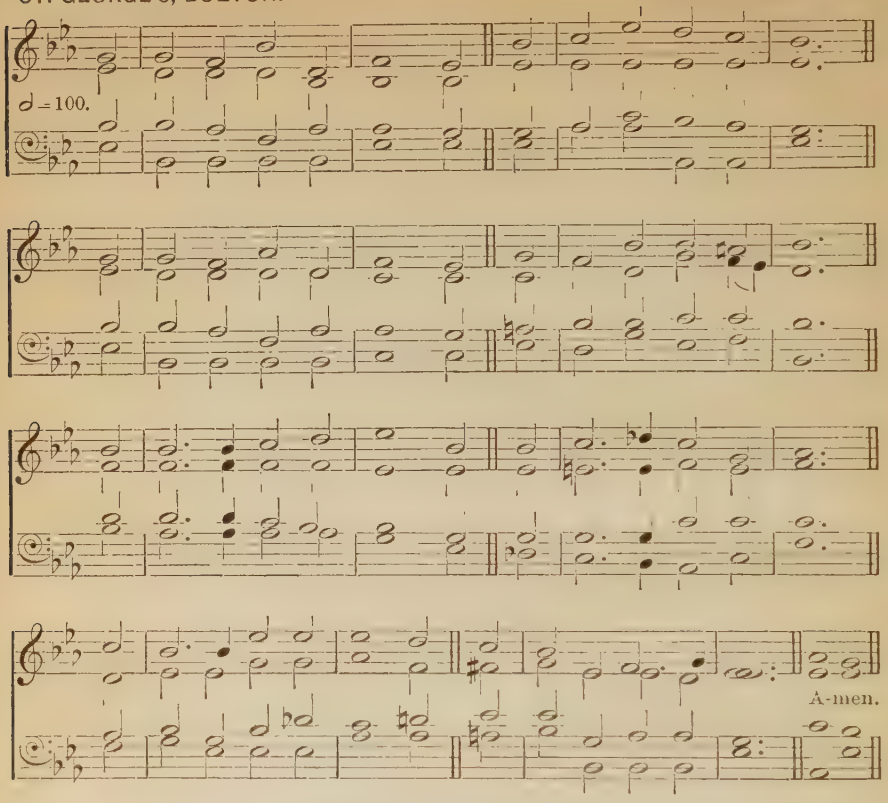
2 Preacher of eternal peace,
Christ Anointed to release,
Setting wide the dungeon door
Unto sinners chained before;
Jesu, I believe in Thee,
Christ the Prophet sent to me.

p 3 Low in sad Gethsemane,
High on dreadful Calvary,
In the garden, on the Cross,
Making good our utter loss;
Jesu, I believe in Thee,
Priest and Sacrifice for me.

mf 4 Ruler of Thy ransomed race,
And Protector by Thy grace,
Leader in the way we wend,
And Rewarder at the end;
Jesu, I believe in Thee,
f Christ, the King of kings to me. Amen.

Rev. S. J. Stone, 1866.

ST. GEORGE'S, BOLTON. 7.6.7.6.D. JAMES WALCH, 1837–1901.



Alternative tune, ELLACOMBE, No. 691.

465

Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward.—EXOD. xiv. 15.

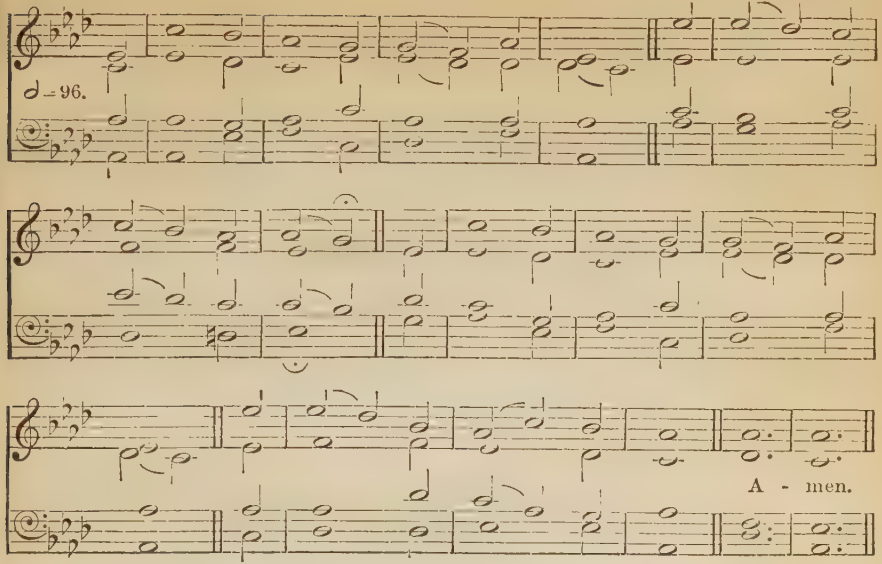
mf 1 GO forward, Christian soldier,
Beneath His banner true;
The LORD Himself thy leader
Shall all thy foes subdue.
His love foretells thy trials;
He knows thine hourly need;
He can with bread of heaven
Thy fainting spirit feed.

2 Go forward, Christian soldier,
Fear not the secret foe;
For more o'er thee are watching
Than human eyes can know:
Trust only CHRIST, thy Captain,
Cease not to watch and pray,
Heed not the treacherous voices
That lure thy soul astray.

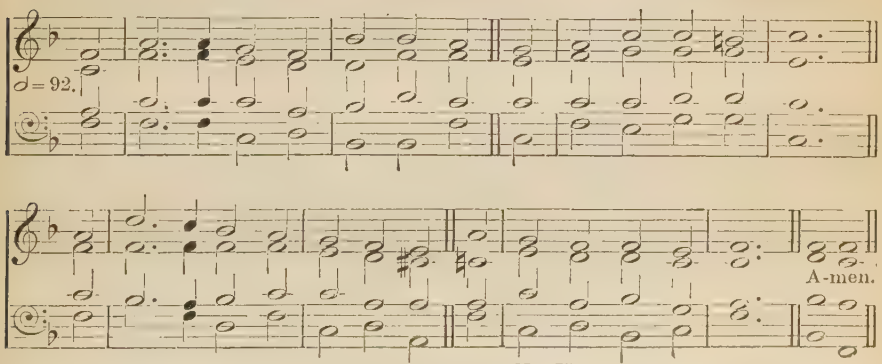
3 Go forward, Christian soldier,
Nor dream of peaceful rest,
Till Satan's host is vanquished,
And heaven is all possessed;
Till CHRIST Himself shall call thee
To lay thine armour by,
f And wear in endless glory
The crown of victory. Amen.

REV. L. TUTTIETT, 1861.

BELMONT. C.M. First Tune WM. GARDINER'S *Sacred Melodies*, 1812.



WINCHESTER OLD. C.M. Second Tune EST'S *Psalmes*, 1592.



For a higher setting see No. 75.

466 *In all places where I record My Name I will come unto thee, and I will bless thee.*—EXOD. xx. 24.

mp 1 GREAT Shepherd of Thy people, hear;
Thy presence now display;
As Thou hast given a place for prayer,
So give us hearts to pray.

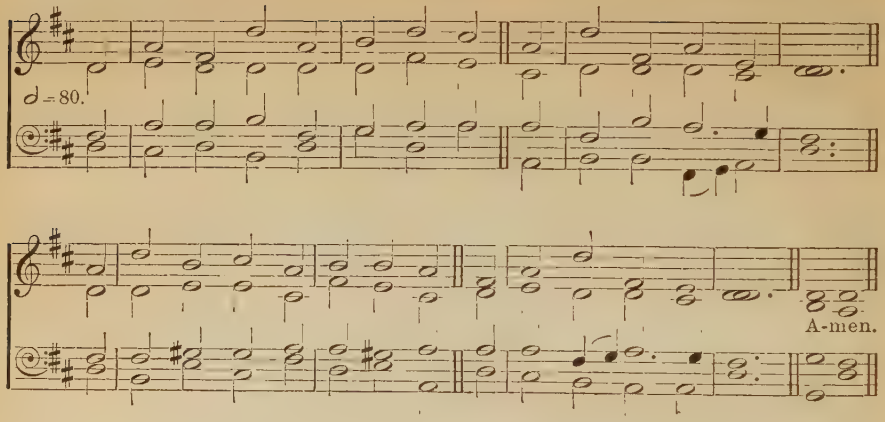
2 Within these walls let holy peace
And love and concord dwell;
Here give the troubled conscience ease;
The wounded spirit heal.

3 May we in faith receive Thy Word,
In faith address our prayers;
And in the presence of our LORD
Unbosom all our cares.

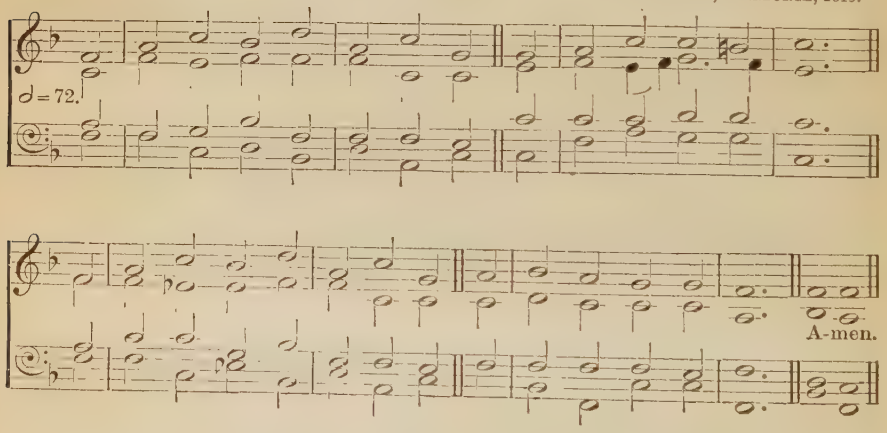
mf 4 The hearing ear, the seeing eye,
The contrite heart bestow;
And shine upon us from on high,
That we in grace may grow. Amen.

REV. JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

LONDON NEW. C.M. First Tune *Psalmes*, EDINBURGH, 1635.

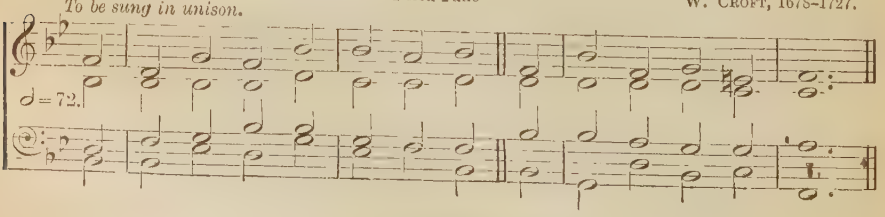


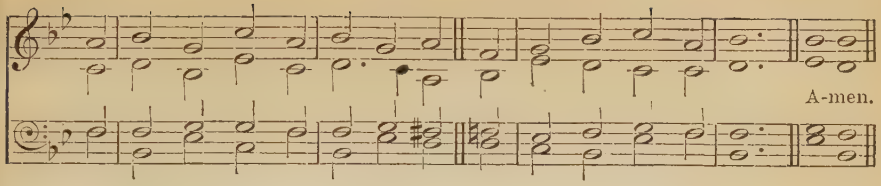
YORK. C.M. Second Tune *The ci Psalmes*, EDINBURGH, 1615.



ST. ANNE. C.M. Third Tune W. CROFT, 1678–1727.

To be sung in unison.





For a higher setting see No. 566.

467

What I do thou knowest not now; but thou shalt know hereafter.—
St. John xiii. 7.

mf 1 GOD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea
And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill
He treasures up His bright designs
And works His sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

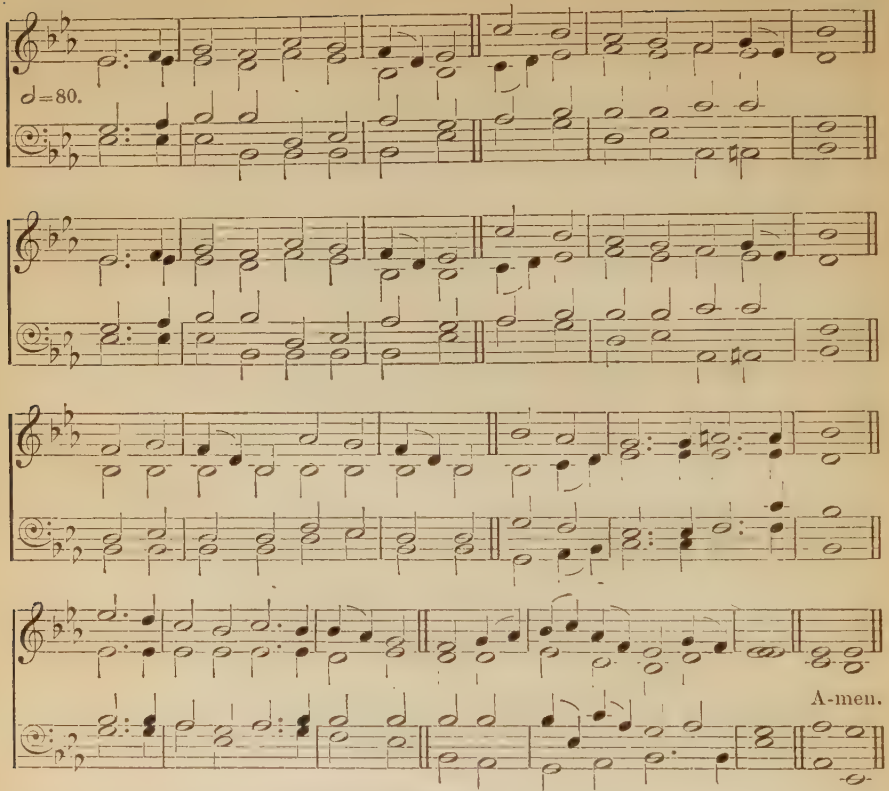
4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense.
But trust Him for His grace;
mp Behind a frowning providence
cres He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

mf 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain. Amen.

William Cowper, 1774.

AUSTRIA. 8.7.8.7.D. First Tune F. J. Haydn, 1720-1809.



For higher settings see Nos. 303 *and* 355.

468

Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God.—Ps. lxxxvii. 3.

f 1 GLORIOUS things of thee are spo-
Zion, city of our God; [ken,
He, Whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for His own abode.
On the Rock of ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

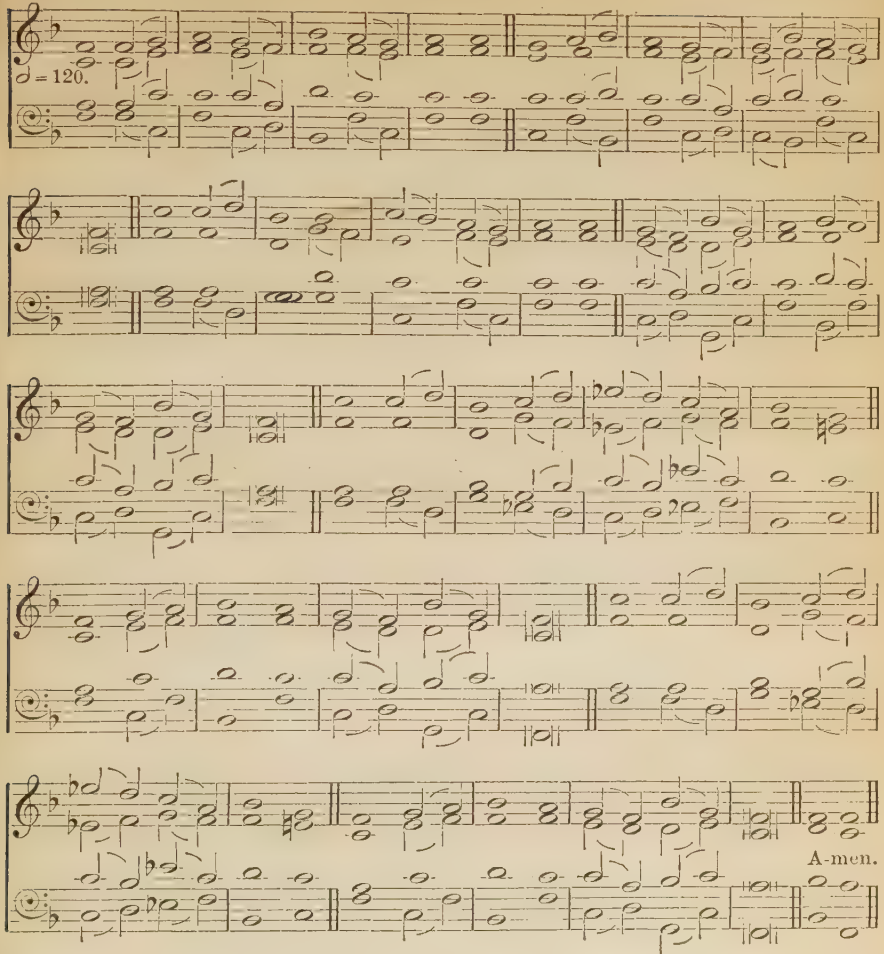
mf 2 See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint, when such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage;
Grace, which like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age?

3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a covering—
Showing that the Lord is near.
Thus they march, the pillar leading,
Light by night and shade by day;
Daily on the manna feeding [pray.
Which He gives them when they

4 Saviour, since of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy Name.
Fading is the world's best pleasure,
All its boasted pomp and show;
f Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.
Amen.

Rev. John Newton, 1779.

ALTA TRINITÀ BEATA. 8.7.8.7.D. Second Tune *Laudi Spirituali*, 1336.



Alternative tune, ALLELUIA DULCE CARMEN, No. 102.

469

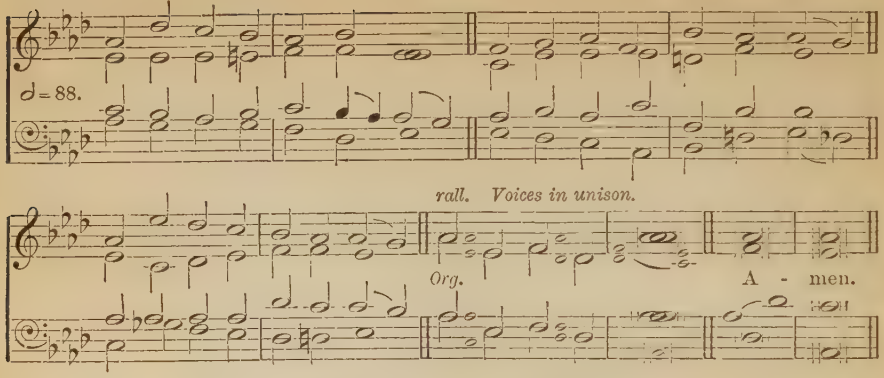
O praise the Lord of heaven: praise Him in the height.—Ps. cxlviii. 1.

*f*1 PRAISE the LORD! ye heavens, adore Him,
Praise Him, angels, in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,
Praise Him, all ye stars and light:
Praise the LORD! for He hath spoken,
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
Laws, which never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.

2 Praise the LORD! for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
GOD hath made His saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the GOD of our salvation;
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify His Name! Amen.

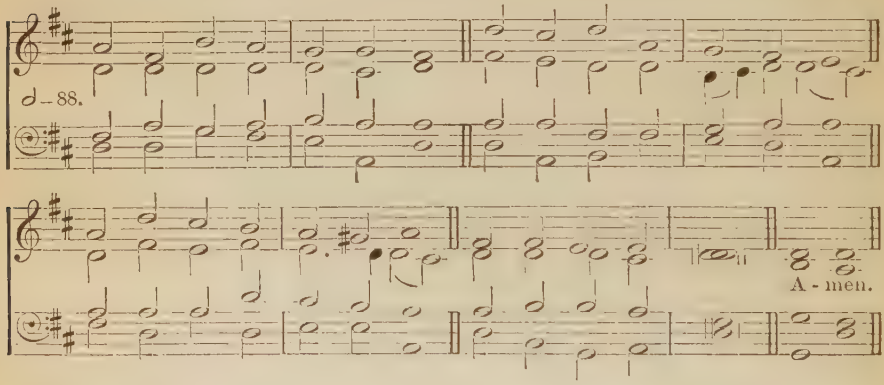
ANON., 1801.

CHARITY. 7.7.7.5. First Tune Sir J. Stainer, 1840–1901.

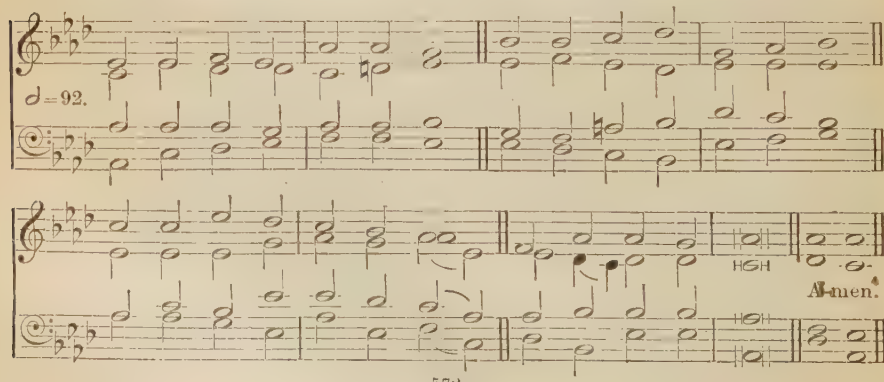


Alternative tune, Springtime, No. 26.

CAPETOWN. 7.7.7.5. Second Tune F. Filitz, 1804–76.



IRENE. 7.7.7.5. Third Tune Rev. C. C. Scholefield, 1839–1904.



470

Now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these is love.—1 Cor. xiii. 13.

mf 1 GRACIOUS Spirit, Holy Ghost,
Taught by Thee, we covet most
Of Thy gifts at Pentecost,
Holy, heavenly love.

2 Love is kind, and suffers long,
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,
Love than death itself more strong;
Therefore give us love.

3 Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
Love will ever with us stay;
Therefore give us love.

4 Faith will vanish into sight;
Hope be emptied in delight;
Love in heaven will shine more bright;
Therefore give us love.

5 Faith and hope and love we see
Joining hand in hand agree;
f But the greatest of the three
And the best, is love.

p 6 From the overshadowing
Of Thy gold and silver wing
Shed on us, who to Thee sing,
Holy, heavenly love. Amen.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.

471

Hide not Thine ear at my breathing, at my cry.—Lam. iii. 56.

mp 1 LORD of mercy and of might,
Of mankind the life and light
Maker, Teacher, infinite,
Jesu, hear and save!

2 Who, when sin's primeval doom
Gave creation to the tomb,
Didst not scorn a virgin's womb
Jesu, hear and save!

3 Strong Creator! Saviour mild!
Humbled to a mortal child,
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,
Jesu, hear and save!

mf 4 Throned above celestial things,
Borne aloft on angels' wings,
cres Lord of lords, and King of kings
Jesu, hear and save!

mf 5 Soon to come to earth again,
Judge of angels and of men,
Hear us now, and hear us then,
p Jesu, hear and save! Amen.

Bishop R. Heber, 1811.

472

At Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.—Ps. xvi. 11.

mp 1 WHEN the day of toil is done,
When the race of life is run,
Father, grant Thy wearied one
Rest for evermore.

2 When the strife of sin is stilled,
When the foe within is killed,
Be Thy gracious word fulfilled—
Peace for evermore.

cres 3 When the darkness melts away
At the breaking of Thy day,
mf Bid us hail the cheering ray—
Light for evermore.

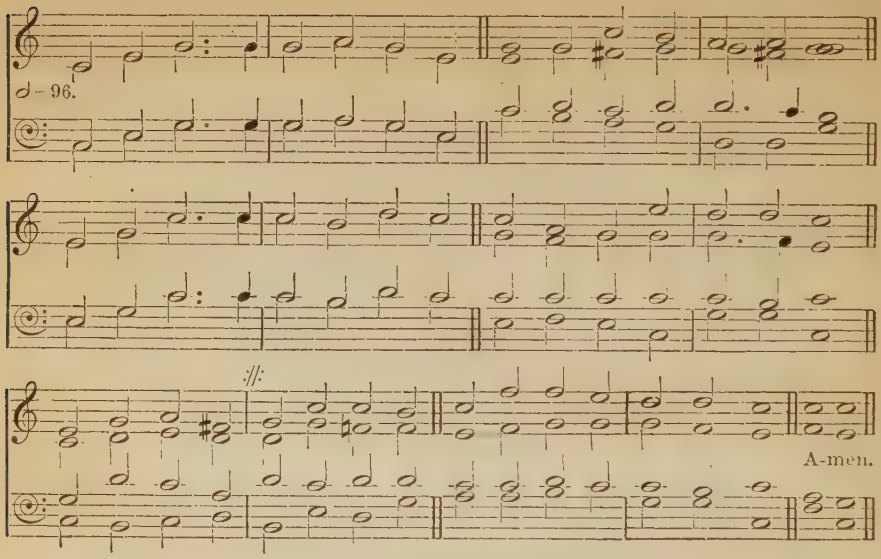
mp 4 When the heart by sorrow tried,
Feels at length its throbs subside,
mf Bring us, where all tears are dried,
Joy for evermore.

p 5 When for vanished days we yearn,
Days that never can return,
mp Teach us in Thy love to learn
Love for evermore.

pp 6 When the breath of life is flown,
When the grave must claim its own,
mf Lord of life, be ours Thy crown,
Life for evermore. Amen.

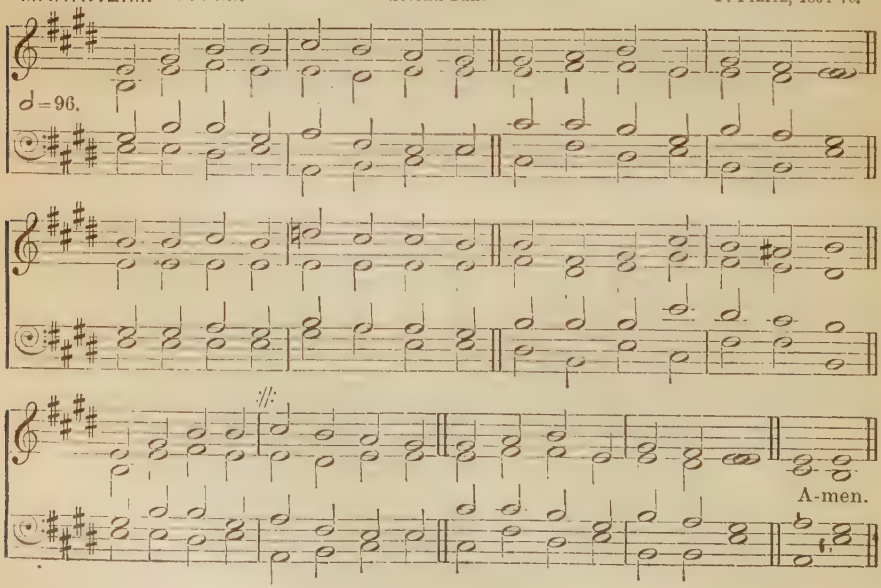
Rev. John Ellerton, 1870.

TRIUMPH. 8.7.8.7.8.7. First Tune H. J. Gauntlett, 1805–76.



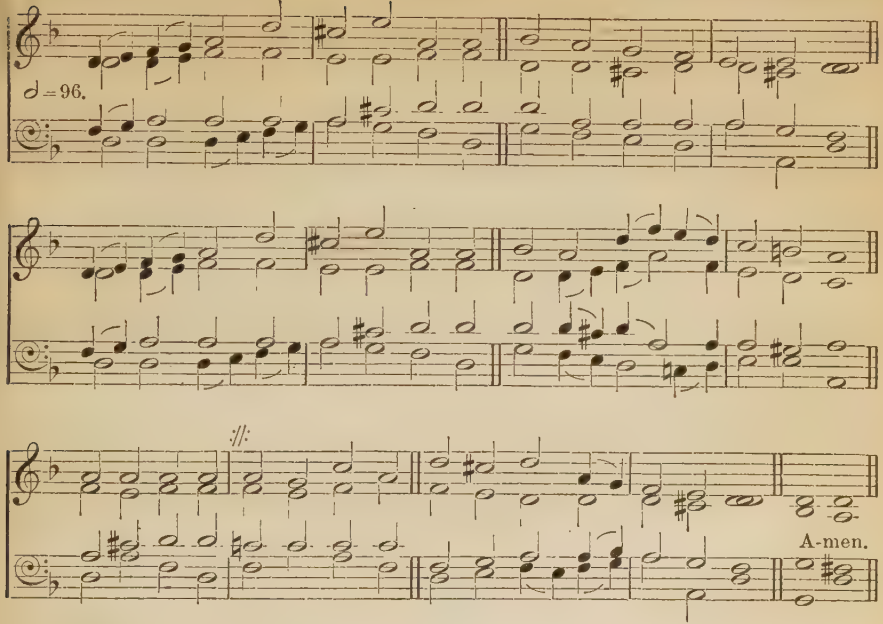
For a lower setting see No. 536.

MANNHEIM. 8.7.8.7.8.7. Second Tune F. Filitz, 1804–76.



For a lower setting see No. 530.

CATHERINE. 8.7.8.7.8.7. Third Tune D. Roberts (Alawydd), 1820-72.



Alternative tune, Rousseau's Dream, No. 537.

473

This God is our God for ever and ever: He will be our Guide even unto death.—Ps. xlviii. 14.

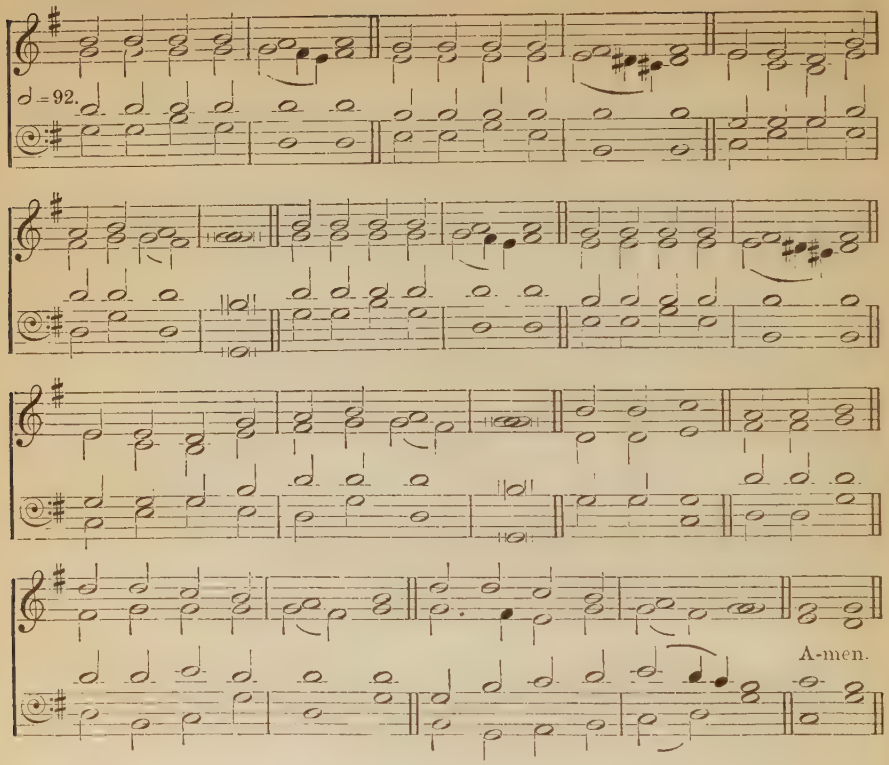
mf 1 GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
mp Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

mf 2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
f Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

mp 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
mf Bear me through the swelling current
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
f Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee. Amen.

Tr. (1771) by Rev. P. Williams from the Welsh of Rev. W. Williams (1745).

ARNSBERG. 6.6.8.D.3.3.6.6. J. Neander, 1650–80.



474

The place whereon thou standest is holy ground.—Exod. iii. 5.

mf 1 GOD reveals His presence—
Let us now adore Him,
And with awe appear before Him.
God is in His temple—
mp All within keep silence,
Prostrate lie with deepest reverence.
Him alone
God we own,
Him our God and Saviour:
Praise His Name for ever.

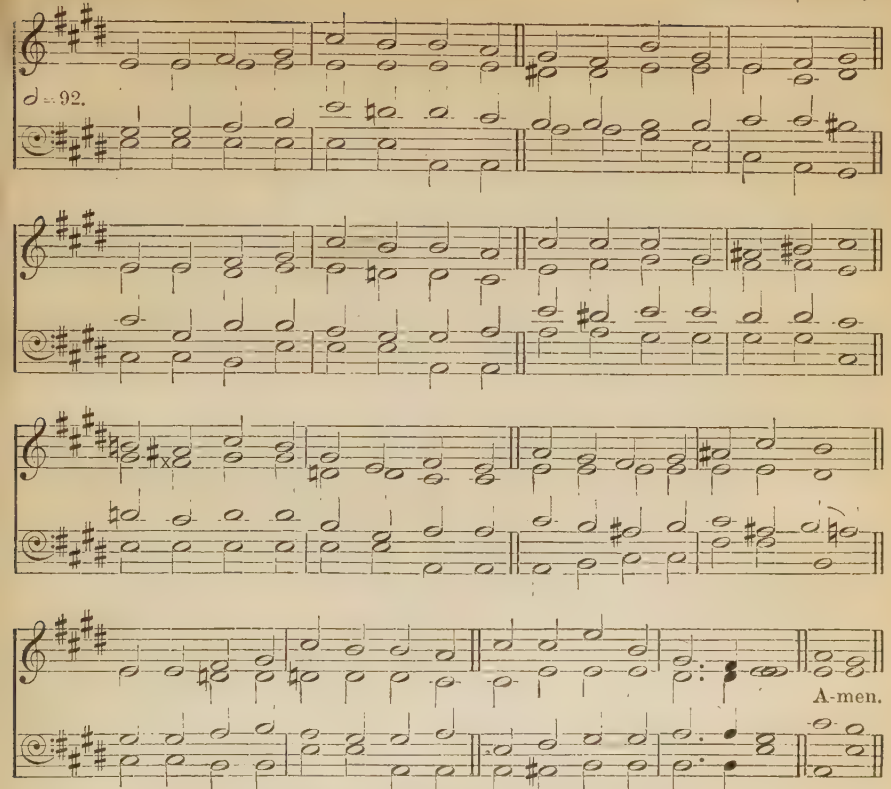
mf 2 God reveals His presence—
Hear the harps resounding!
See the hosts the throne surround-
p 'Holy, Holy, Holy,' [ing!
mf Hear the hymn ascending,
Angels, saints, their voices blending!
mp Bow Thine ear
To us here:
Hear, O Christ, the praises
That Thy Church now raises.

mf 3 O Thou Fount of blessing,
Purify my spirit,
Trusting only in Thy merit.
Like the holy angels
Who behold Thy glory,
May I ceaselessly adore Thee.
Let Thy will
Ever still
Rule Thy Church terrestrial,
As the hosts celestial. Amen.

G. Tersteegen, *tr.* Bishop F. W. Foster and Rev. J. Miller, 1789; *altd.* Rev. W. Mercer, 1854.

ST. HILDA. S.7.S.7.D.

SIR J. BARNBY, 1838–96.



Alternative tune, ALTA TRINITÀ BEATA, No. 469.

475

Who . . . when He had by Himself purged our sins, sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high.—HEB. i. 3.

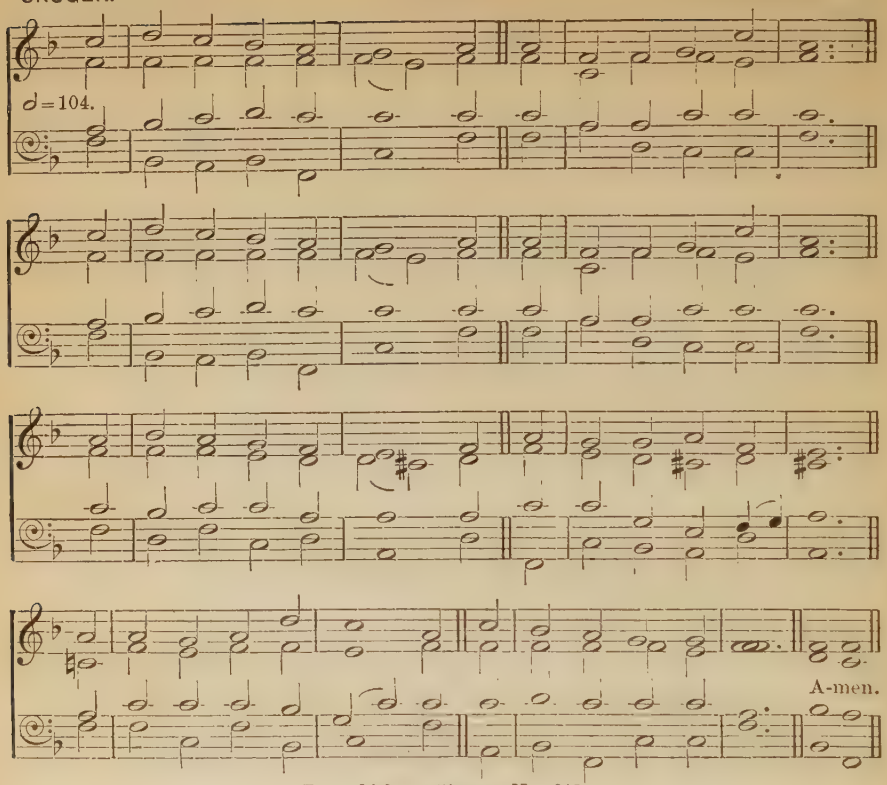
mf 1 HAIL, Thou once despisèd JESUS,
Hail, thou Galilean King:
Thou didst suffer to redeem us,
Thou didst free salvation bring
Hail, thou universal SAVIOUR,
Bearer of our sin and shame,
By Thy merits we find favour;
Life is given through Thy Name.

mp 2 Paschal Lamb, by GOD appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid;
By almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made.
mf All Thy people are forgiven,
Through the virtue of Thy Blood:
Opened is the gate of heaven,
Peace is made 'twixt man and GOD.

f 3 JESU, hail! enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide;
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy FATHER'S side:
Worship, honour, power, and blessing
Thou art worthy to receive:
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give. Amen.

JOHN BAKEWELL, 1757.

CRÜGER. 7.6.7.6.D. First Tune J. Crüger, 1598–1662.



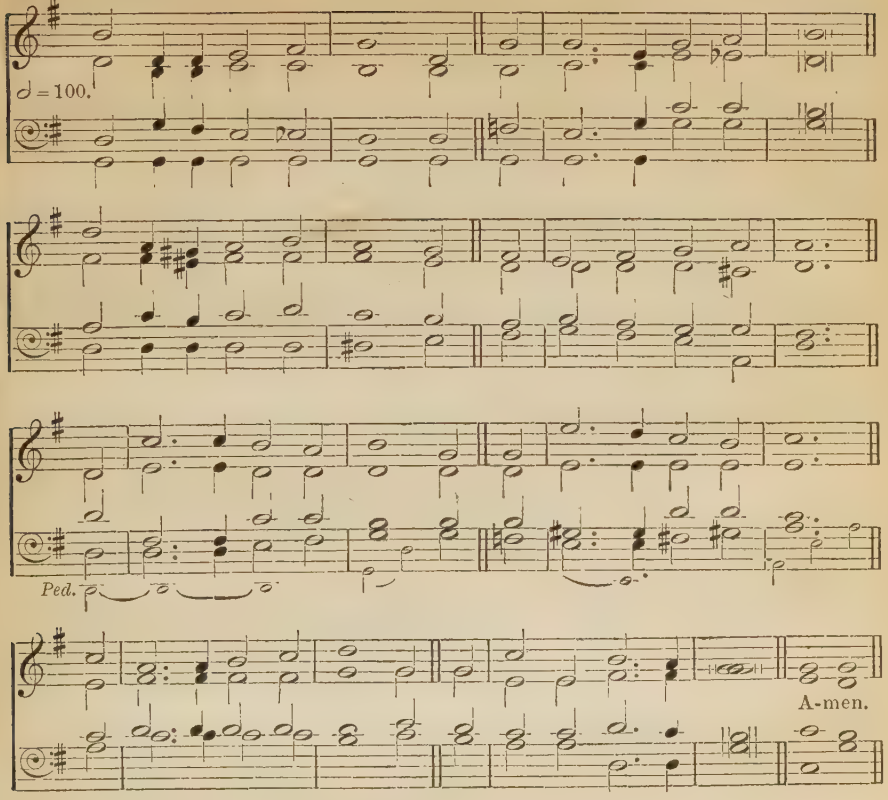
For a higher setting see No. 648.

476 *Blessed be His glorious Name for ever.*—Ps. lxxii. 19.

f 1 HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free;
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

mf 2 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth:
Before Him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go;
From hill to vale the fountains
Of righteousness o'erflow.

SALVE DOMINE. 7.6.7.6.D. Second Tune LAWRENCE W. WATSON, 1860–

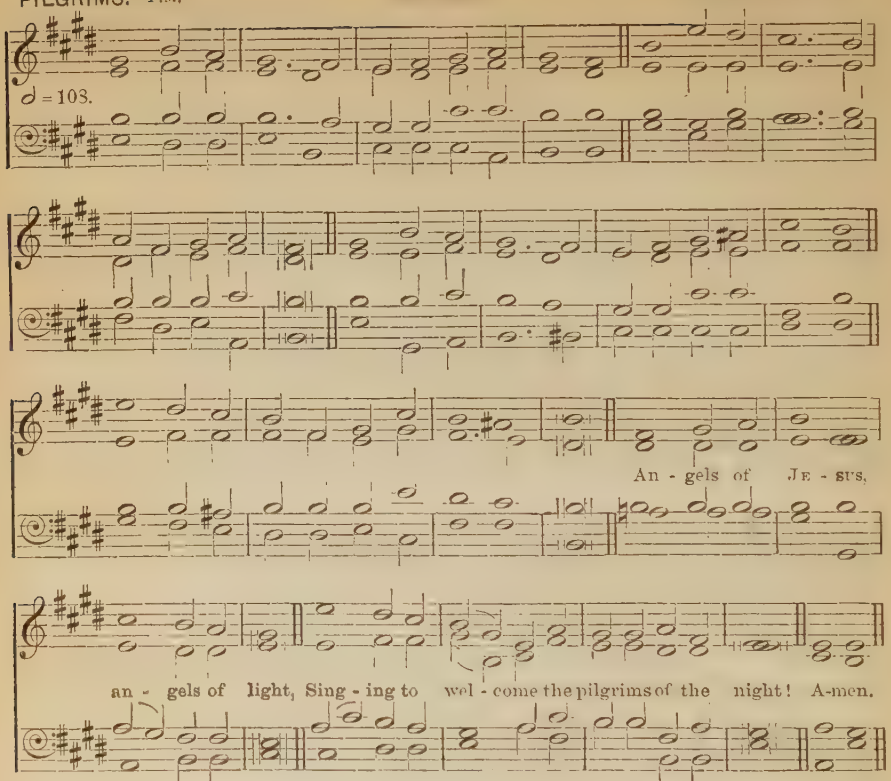


3 Kings shall fall down before Him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing;
To Him shall prayer unceasing,
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end:

f 4 O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blest.
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His Name shall stand for ever,
His changeless Name of Love. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1821.

PILGRIMS. P.M. First Tune HENRY SMART, 1813-79.



477

The night is far spent, the day is at hand.—ROM. xiii. 12.

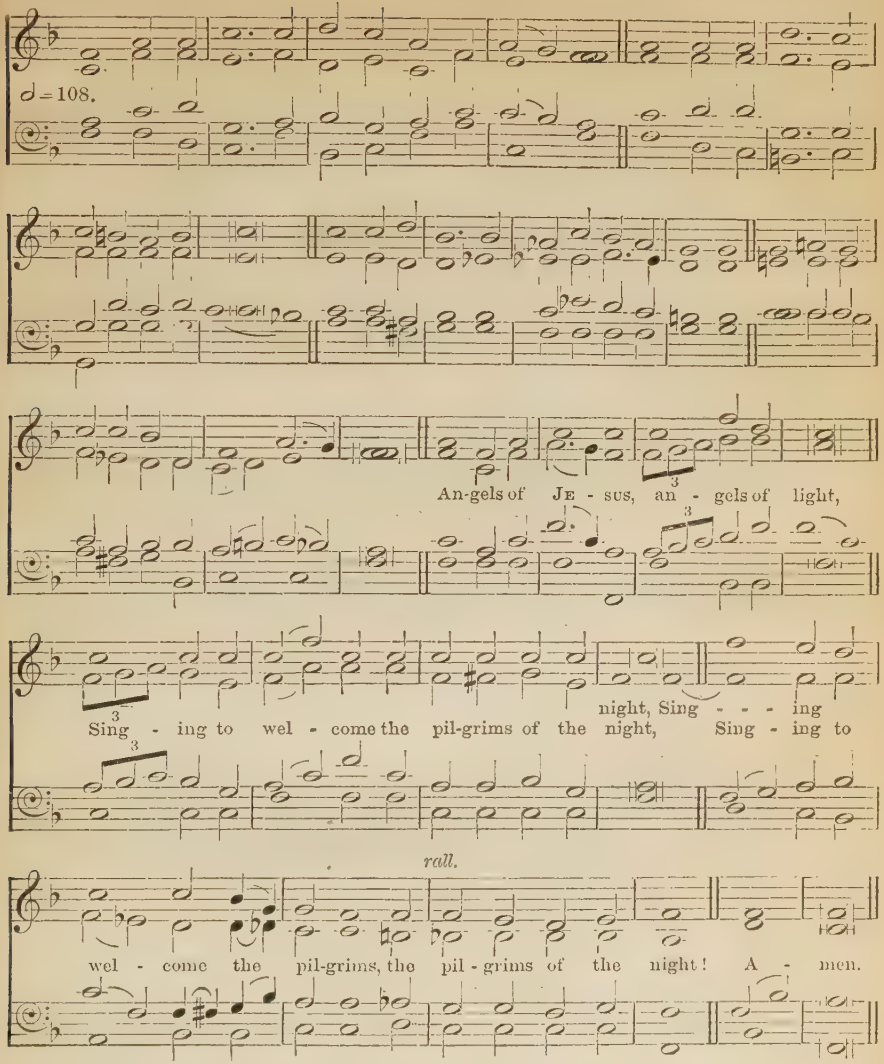
mf 1 HARK! hark, my soul! angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore:
How sweet the truth those blessèd strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
cres Angels of JESUS, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

mf 2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
'Come, weary souls, for JESUS bids you come:'
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.
Angels of JESUS, &c.

mp 3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of JESUS sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
Angels of JESUS, &c.

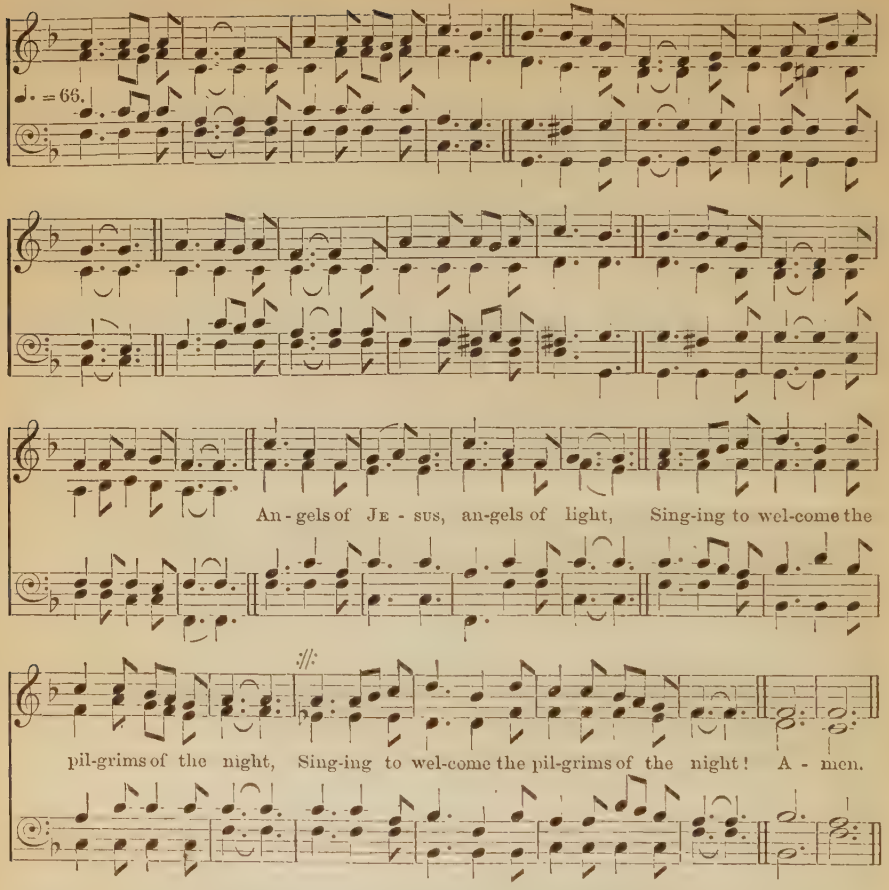
4 Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,
cres The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
Angels of JESUS, &c.

VOX ANGELICA. P.M. Second Tune Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823-76.



mf 5 Angels! sing on, your faithful watches keeping,
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
f Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night! Amen.

Rev. F. W. Faber, 1854.

SWISS MELODY. P.M. Third Tune *Recueil de Cantiques*, PARIS, 1851.

477

The night is far spent, the day is at hand.—ROM. xiii. 12.

mf 1 HARK! hark, my soul! angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore:
How sweet the truth those blessèd strains are telling [no more.
Of that new life when sin shall be
cres Angels of JESUS, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

mf 2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
'Come, weary souls, for JESUS bids you come:'
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing, [home.
The music of the gospel leads us
Angels of JESUS, &c.

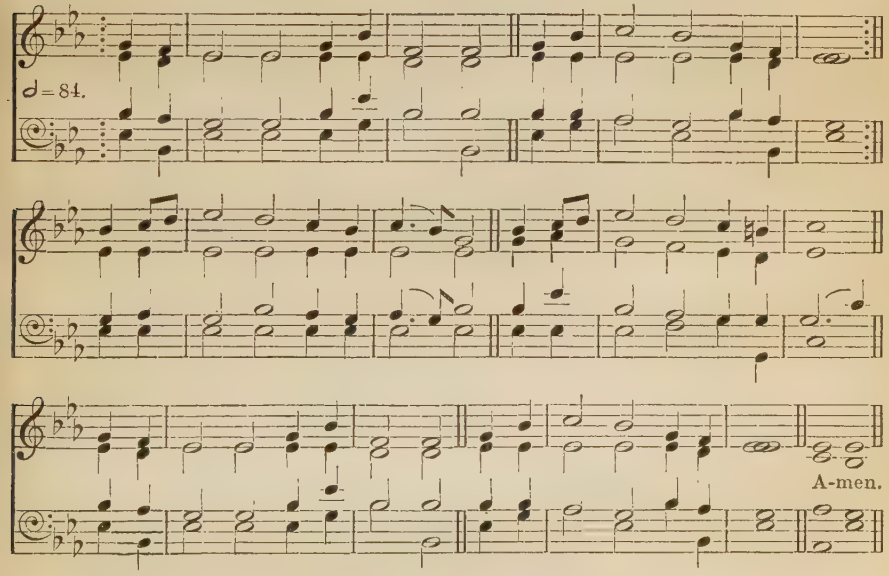
mp 3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing, [and sea,
The voice of JESUS sounds o'er land
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing, [steps to Thee.
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary
Angels of JESUS, &c.

4 Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary, [night be past;
cres The day must dawn, and darksome Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

mf 5 Angels! sing on, your faithful watches keeping, [above;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs
f Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping, [cloudless love.
And life's long shadows break in
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night! Amen.

Rev. F. W. Faber, 1854.

NETTLETON. 8.7.8.7.D. Rev. Asahel Nettleton, 1783–1844.



Alternative tune, Deerhurst, No. 185.

478

A light to lighten the Gentiles.—St. Luke ii. 32.

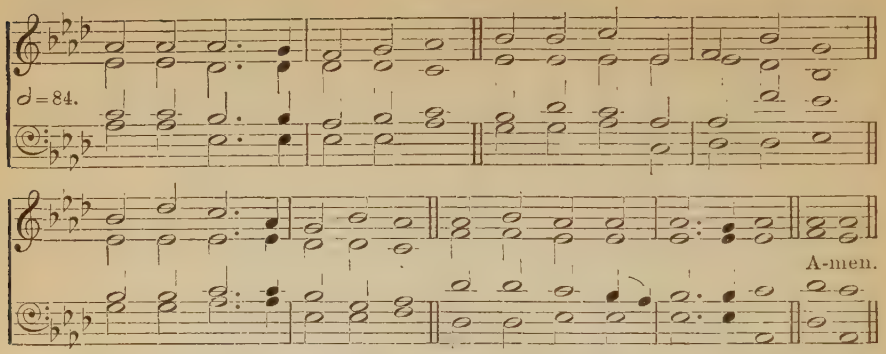
mf 1 HAIL! Thou source of every blessing,
Sovereign Father of mankind,
Gentiles now, Thy grace possessing,
In Thy courts admission find.
Grateful now we fall before Thee,
In Thy Church obtain a place;
Now by faith behold Thy glory,
Praise Thy truth, adore Thy grace.

2 Once far off, but now invited,
We approach Thy sacred throne;
In Thy covenant united,
Reconciled, redeemed, made one.
Now revealed to eastern sages,
See the star of mercy shine!
Mystery hid in former ages,
Mystery great of love divine.

3 Hail! Thou all-inviting Saviour,
Gentiles now their offerings bring;
In Thy temple seek Thy favour,
Jesus Christ, our Lord and King.
May we, body, soul, and spirit,
Live devoted to Thy praise,
Glorious realms of bliss inherit,
Grateful anthems ever raise. Amen.

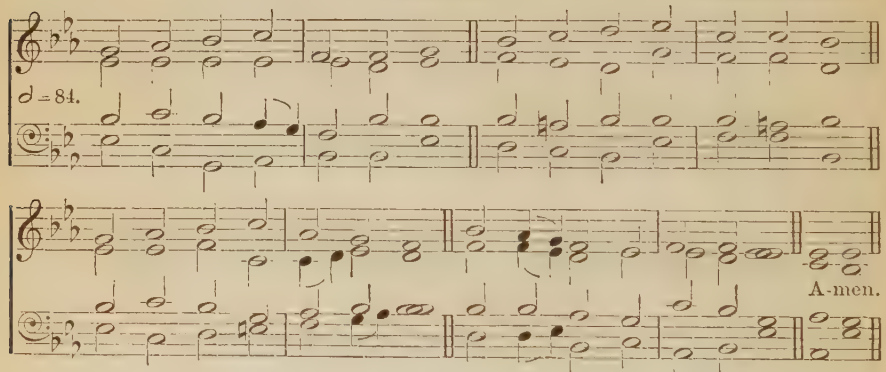
Rev. Basil Wood, 1810.

ST. BEES. 7.7.7.7. First Tune REV. J. B. DYKES, 1823-76.

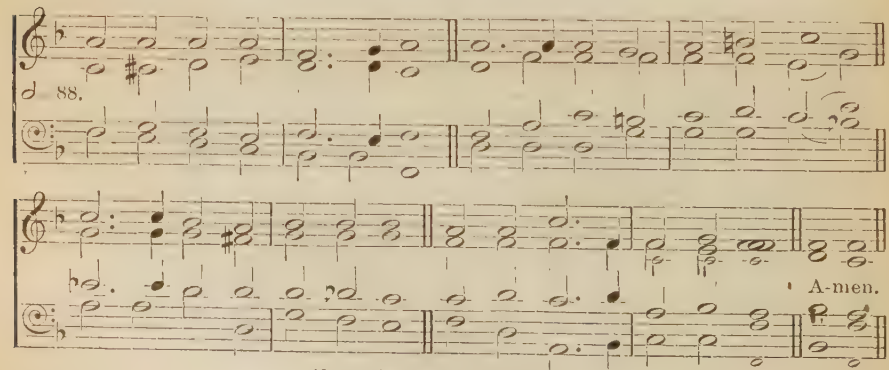


For a lower setting see No. 117.

GIBBONS. 7.7.7.7. Second Tune O. GIBBONS, 1583-1625.



WOODMAN. 7.7.7.7. Third Tune R. HUNTINGTON WOODMAN, 1861-



Alternative tune, WEBER, No. 51.

479 *Lovest thou Me?*—St. John xxi. 15.

mp 1 HARK! my soul, it is the Lord;
'Tis thy Saviour; hear His word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee:
p 'Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?

mp 2 'I delivered thee when bound,
And when bleeding healed thy wound,
cres Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

mp 3 'Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
mf Yet will I remember thee.

4 'Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 'Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done:
Partner of My throne shalt be;
p Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?'

mp 6 Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is cold and faint:
cres Yet I love Thee, and adore;
O for grace to love Thee more! Amen.

William Cowper, 1768.

480 *Thou art a place to hide me in.*—Ps. xxxii. 8.

p 1 JESU, grant me this, I pray,
Ever in Thy heart to stay;
Let me evermore abide
Hidden in Thy wounded side.

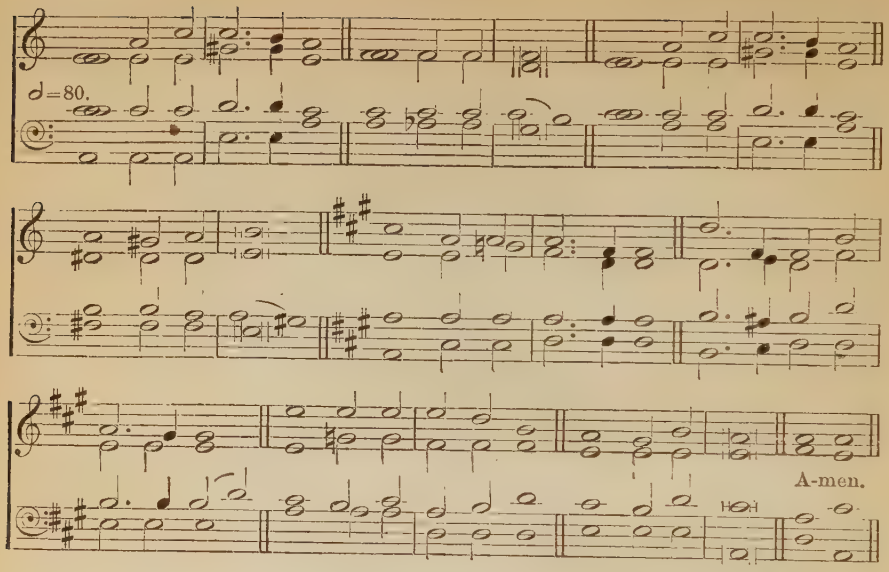
mf 2 If the evil one prepare,
Or the world, a tempting snare,
I am safe when I abide
In Thy heart and wounded side.

3 If the flesh, more dangerous still,
Tempt my soul to deeds of ill,
Naught I fear when I abide
In Thy heart and wounded side.

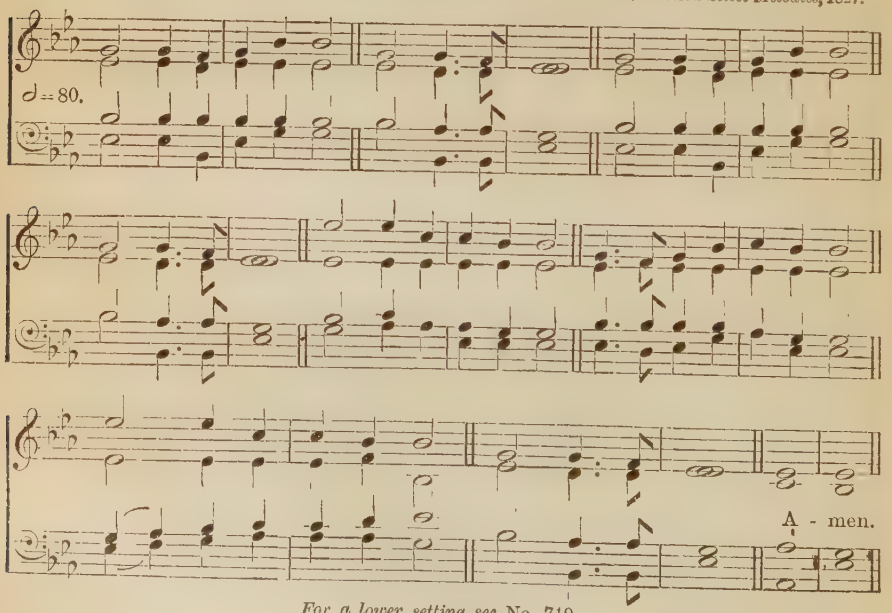
p 4 Death will come one day to me;
Jesu, cast me not from Thee:
Dying let me still abide
In Thy heart and wounded side. Amen.

Tr. (1861) from the Latin by Rev. Sir H. W. Baker.

VIGIL. P.M. First Tune ARTHUR PATTON, 1853-92.



HAPPY LAND. P.M. Second Tune R. A. SMITH'S *Select Melodies*, 1827.



For a lower setting see No. 719.

481 *Now it is high time to awake out of sleep.*—Rom. xiii. 11.

mf 1 HARK, 'tis the watchman's cry,
Wake, brethren, wake:
Jesus Himself is nigh;
Wake, brethren, wake.
Sleep is for sons of night;
Ye are children of the light;
Yours is the glory bright;
Wake, brethren, wake.

2 Call to each wakening band,
Watch, brethren, watch;
Clear is our Lord's command,
Watch, brethren, watch.
Be ye as men that wait
Always at their Master's gate,
E'en though He tarry late;
Watch, brethren, watch.

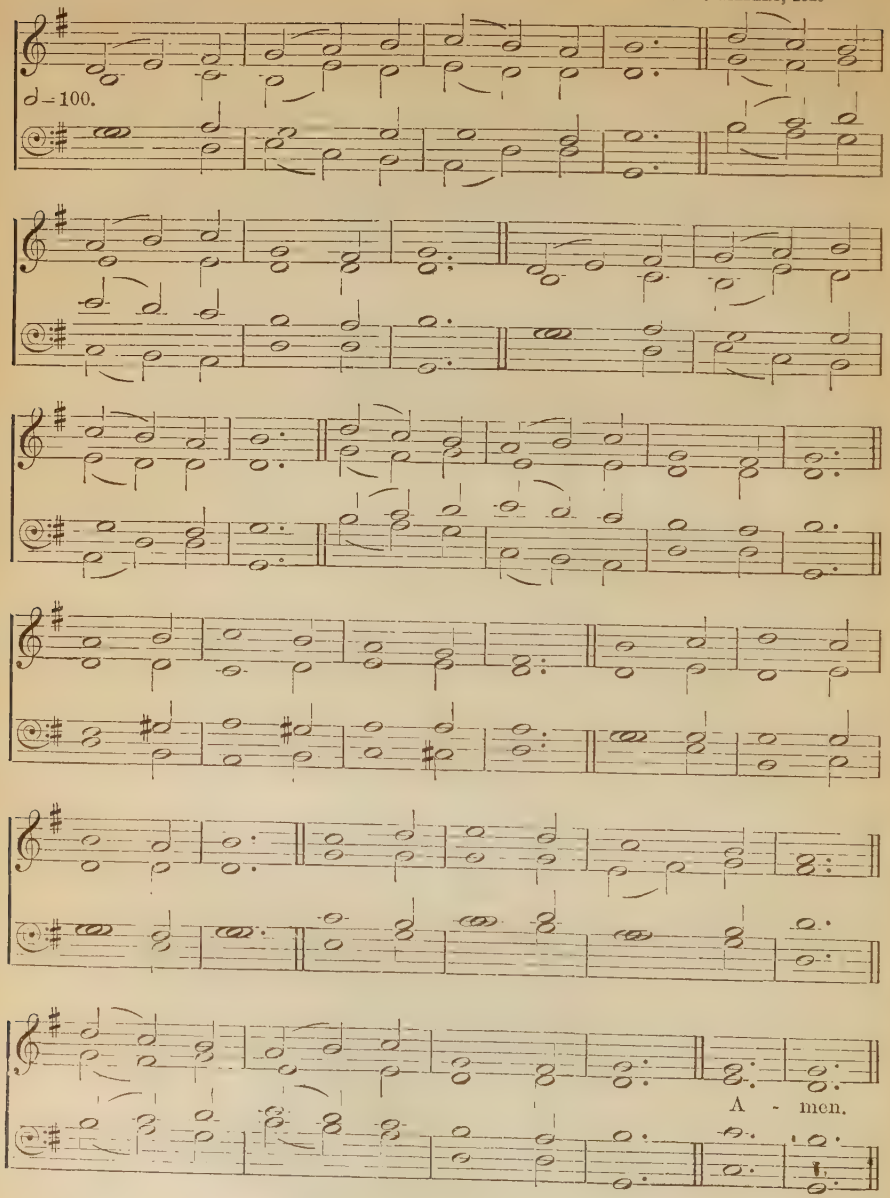
3 Heed we the Steward's call,
Work, brethren, work:
There's room enough for all:
Work, brethren, work.
This vineyard of the Lord
Constant labour will afford;
He will your work reward;
Work, brethren, work.

mp 4 Hear we the Shepherd's voice,
Pray, brethren, pray:
Would ye His heart rejoice,
Pray, brethren, pray.
Sin calls for ceaseless fear,
Weakness needs the Strong One near.
Long as ye struggle here,
Pray, brethren, pray.

f 5 Sound now the final chord,
Praise, brethren, praise:
Thrice holy is the Lord,
Praise, brethren, praise.
What more befits the tongues
Soon to join the angels' songs?
While heaven the note prolongs
Praise, brethren, praise. Amen.

Anon., 1859.

MAIDSTONE. Eight 7's. W. B. Gilbert, 1829-



[By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.]

482 *O how amiable are Thy dwellings: Thou Lord of hosts!*—Ps. lxxxiv. 1.

mf 1 PLEASANT are Thy courts above
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below
In this land of sin and woe:
cres O my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
For Thy fulness, GOD of grace.

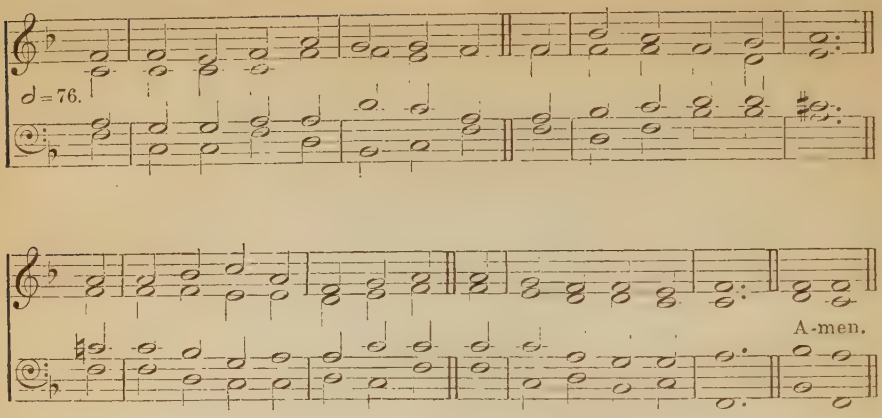
mf 2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High;
mp Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly FATHER's breast:
Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
cres They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

mf 3 Happy souls, their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies;
f On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length,
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

mf 4 LORD, be mine this prize to win,
Guide me through a world of sin,
Keep me by Thy saving grace,
Give me at Thy side a place;
Sun and Shield alike Thou art,
Guide and guard my erring heart;
f Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, O shower them, LORD, on me. Amen.

REV. H. F. LYTE, 1834.

ST. FLAVIAN. C.M. First Tune DAY'S *Psalmes*, 1562.



483

Thou art God from everlasting, and world without end.—Ps. xc. 2.

mp 1 HAVE mercy on us, GOD most high,
Who lift our hearts to Thee;
Have mercy now, most merciful,
Most HOLY TRINITY.

2 Most ancient of all mysteries!
Before Thy throne we lie;
Have mercy now, most merciful,
Most HOLY TRINITY.

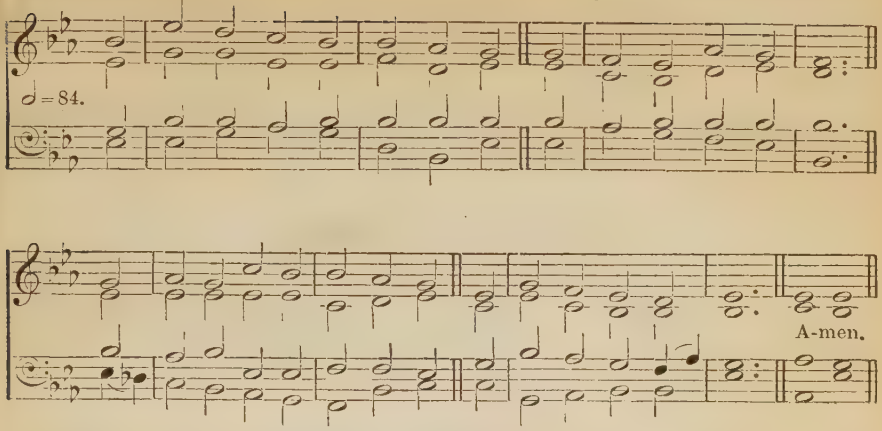
mf 3 When heaven and earth were yet unmade,
When time was yet unknown,
Thou, in Thy bliss and majesty,
Didst live and love alone.

4 How wonderful creation is,
The work that Thou didst bless;
And O what then must Thou be like,
Eternal Loveliness!

5 Most ancient of all mysteries!
Low at Thy throne we lie;
p Have mercy now, most merciful,
Most HOLY TRINITY. Amen.

REV. F. W. FABER, 1849.

ST. PETER. C.M. Second Tune A. R. REINAGLE, 1799–1877.



For a lower setting see No. 13.

484

Thy Name is as ointment poured forth.—SONG OF SOLOMON i. 3.

mf 1 HOW sweet the Name of JESUS sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3 Dear Name! the rock on which I build!
My shield and hiding-place!
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace!

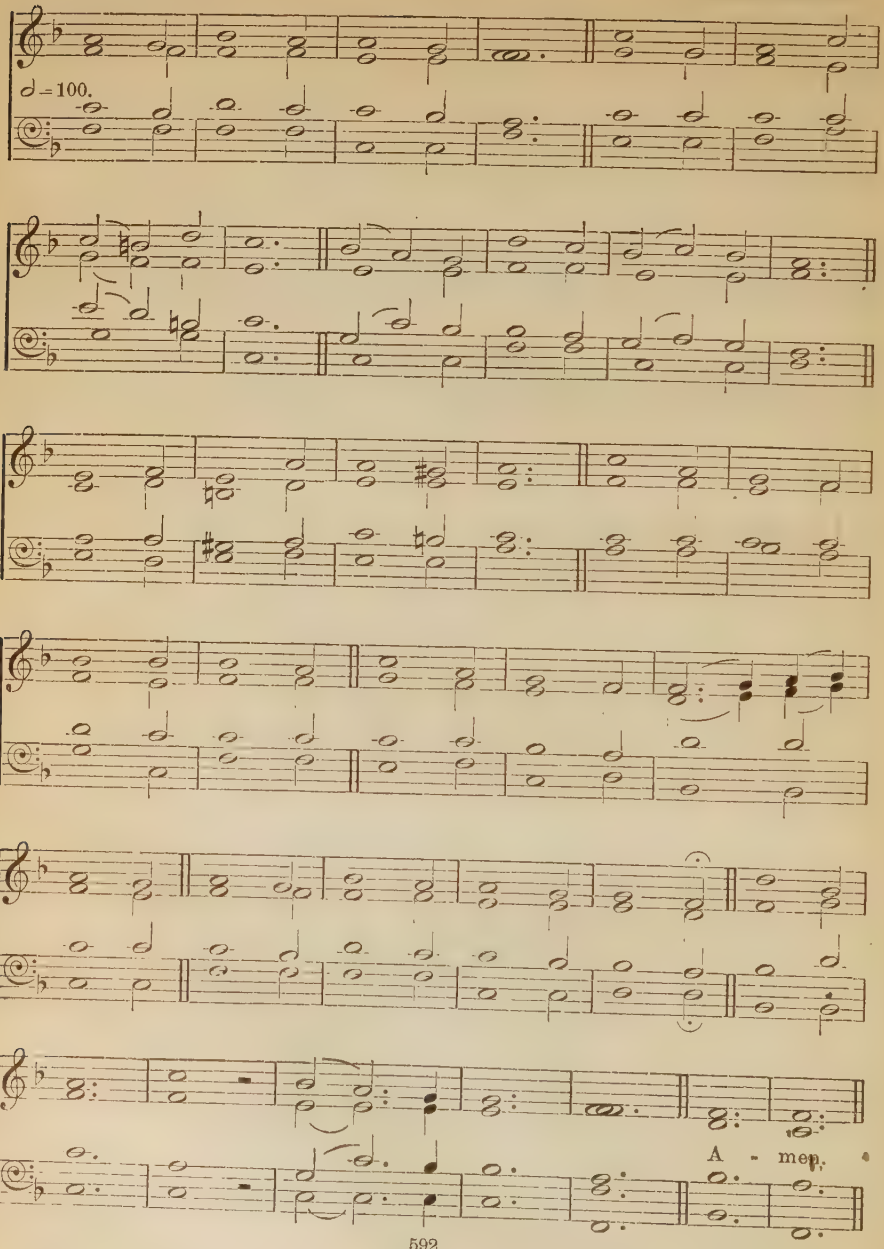
4 JESUS! my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My LORD, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

mp 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
cres But when I see Thee as Thou art
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

f 6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
dim And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death! Amen.

REV. JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

HOLY OFFERINGS. 7.7.7.7.8.8.8.8. R. REDHEAD, 1820-1901.



485 *There was given unto him much incense, that he should offer it with the prayers of all saints upon the golden altar which was before the throne.*—Rev. viii. 3.

mf 1 HOLY off'rings, rich and rare,
Offerings of praise and prayer,
Purer life and purpose high,
Claspèd hands, uplifted eye,
Lowly acts of adoration
To the God of our salvation—
On His altar laid we leave them:
Christ, present them; God, receive them.

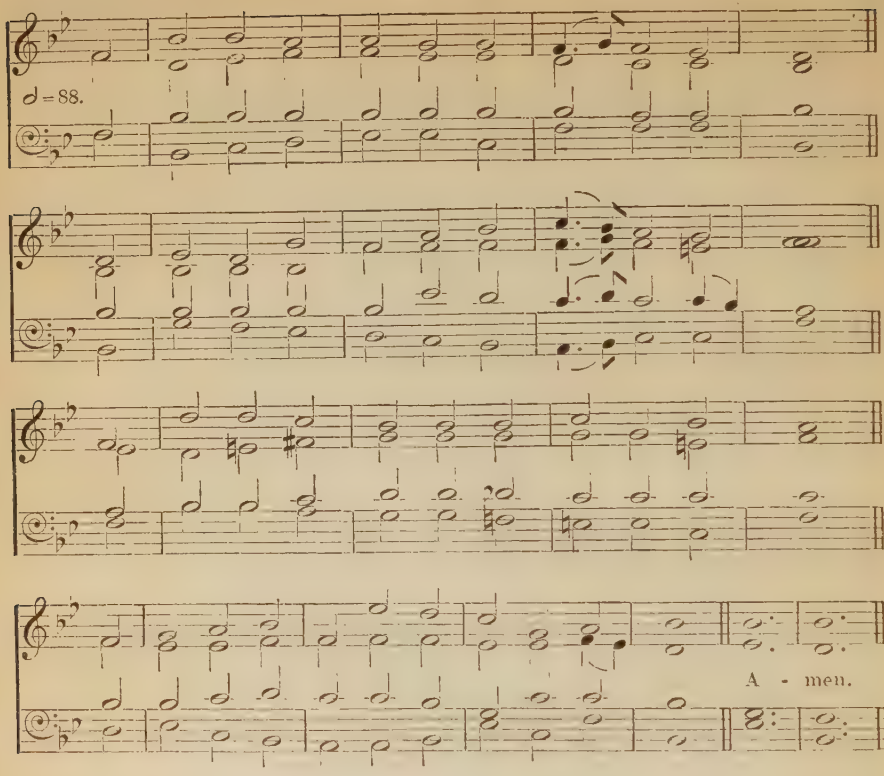
mp 2 Promises in sorrow made,
Left, alas, too long unpaid;
Fervent wishes, earnest thought,
Never into action wrought—
Long withheld, we now restore them,
On Thy holy altar pour them:
There in trembling faith to leave them,
Christ, present them; God, receive them.

mf 3 Homage of each humble heart
Ere we from Thy house depart;
Worship fervent, deep and high,
Adoration, ecstasy;
All that childlike love can render
Of devotion true and tender—
On Thine altar laid we leave them:
Christ, present them; God, receive them.

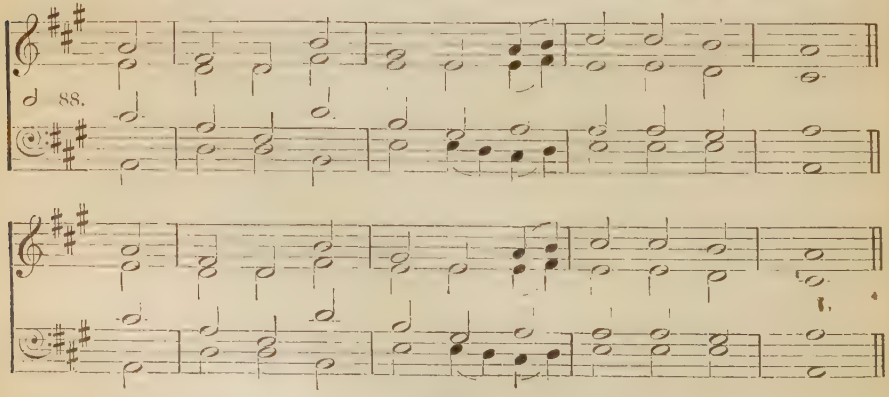
4 To the Father, and the Son,
And the Spirit, Three in One,
Though our mortal weakness raise
Off'rings of imperfect praise,
Yet with hearts bowed down most lowly,
p Crying, Holy, Holy, Holy,
On Thine altar laid we leave them:
mf Christ, present them; God, receive them. Amen.

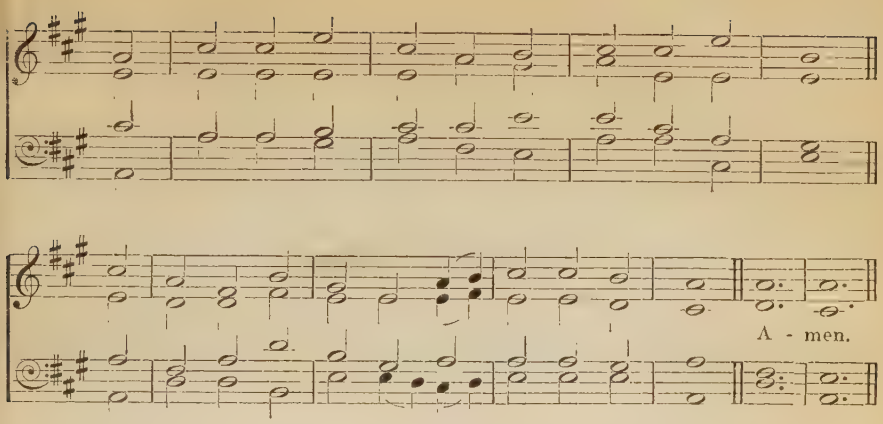
Rev. J. S. B. Monsell, 1867.

PRIORY. 11.11.11.11. First Tune DEAN E. P. CRAWFORD, 1846–



JOANNA. 11.11.11.11. Second Tune R. MILLS's *Canadau Scion*, 1840.





486

The foundation of God standeth sure.—2 Tim. ii. 19.

mf 1 HOW firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

2 Fear not, He is with thee; O be not dismayed!
For He is thy God, and will still give thee aid;
He'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by His righteous, omnipotent hand.

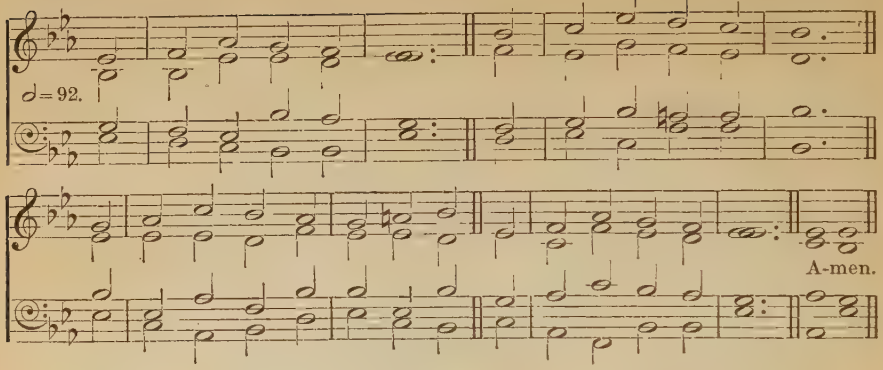
mp 3 When through the deep waters He calls thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
For He will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

4 When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
His grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; His only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

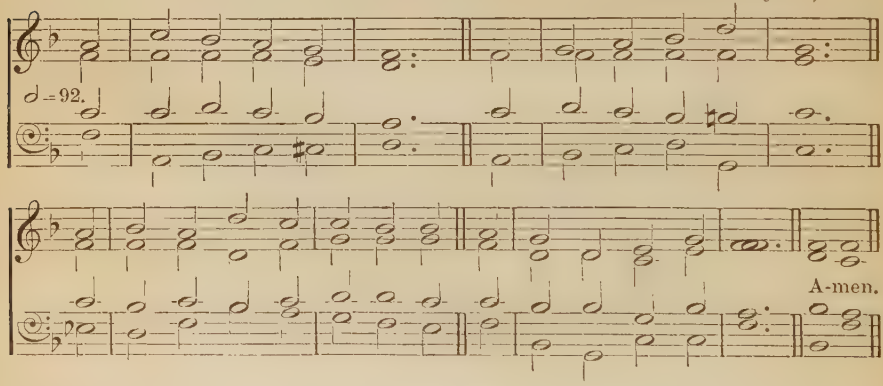
mf 5 The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
He will not, He will not desert to His foes;
That soul, though all hell shall endeavour to shake,
f He never will leave and will never forsake. Amen.

George Keith, 1787.

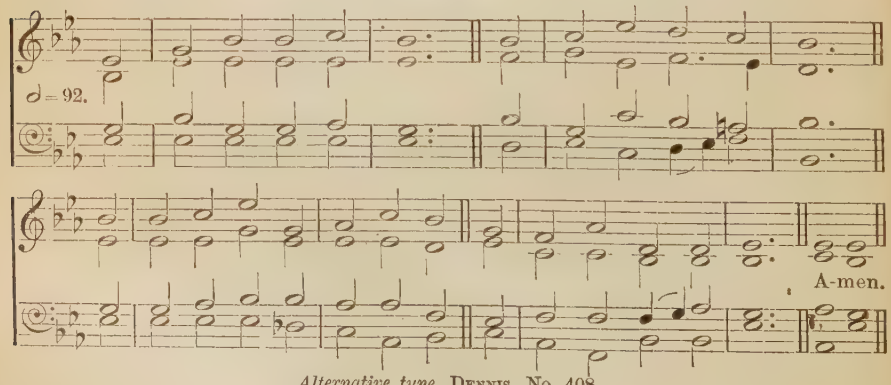
POTSDAM. S.M. First Tune J. S. Bach, 1685–1750.



ST. AUDOËN. S.M. Second Tune Sir R. P. Stewart, 1825–94.
From the *Church Hymnal*, 1874.



HOLYROOD. S.M. Third Tune James Watson, 1816–80.



Alternative tune, Dennis, No. 408.

487

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace.—Isa. lii. 7.

mf 1 HOW beauteous are their feet,
Who stand on Zion's hill,
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal!

2 How welcome is their voice,
How sweet the tidings are!
Zion, behold thy Saviour King;
He reigns and triumphs here.

3 How happy are our ears
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found.

4 How blessèd are our eyes
That see this heavenly light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

f 6 The Lord makes bare His arm,
Through all the earth abroad:
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God. Amen.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707.

488

If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning.—Ps. cxxxvii. 5.

mf 1 I LOVE Thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of Thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With His own precious Blood.

2 I love Thy Church, O God:
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

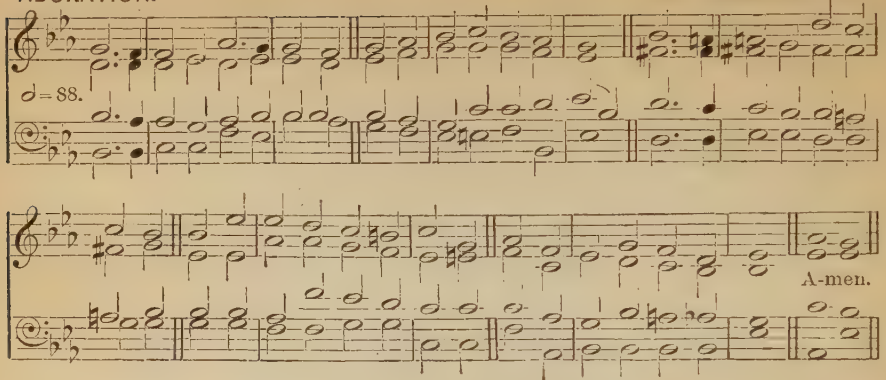
4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Jesus, Thou Friend divine,
Our Saviour, and our King!
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

f 6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven. Amen.

Rev. Timothy Dwight, 1800.

ADORATION. 8.7.8.8.7. SIR J. STAINER, 1840–1901.



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Alternative tune, ST. JUDE, No. 591.

489

Lovest thou Me?—ST. JOHN xxi. 17.

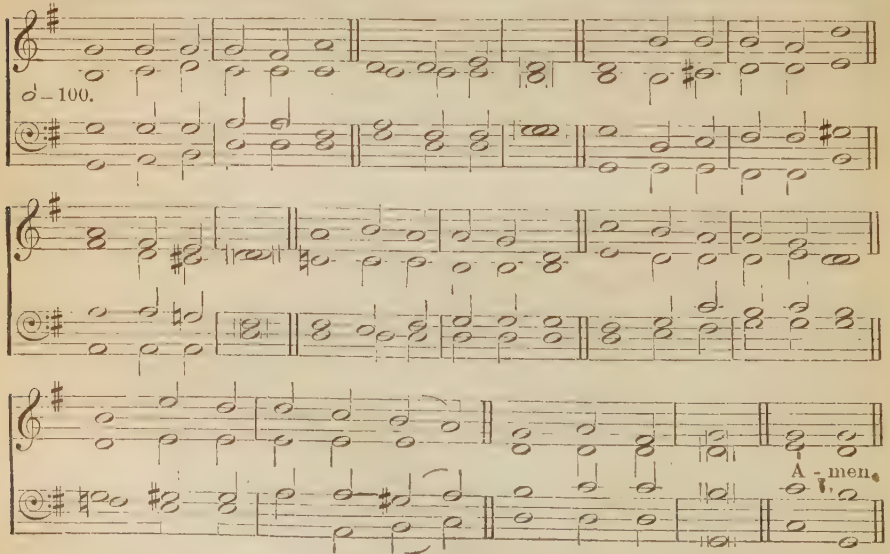
mf 1 I ADORE Thee, I adore Thee,
Glorious ere the world began;
mp Yet more wonderful Thou shinest,
Though divine, yet still divinest
In Thy dying love for man.

mf 2 I adore Thee, I adore Thee,
Thankful at Thy feet to be;
I have heard Thine accent thrilling,
LORD, I come, for Thou art willing
Me to pardon, even me.

3 I adore Thee, I adore Thee,
Born of woman, yet divine!
With Thy SPIRIT, LORD, endue me,
In Thine image pure renew me,
Let me evermore be Thine. Amen.

REV. W. J. SPARROW SIMPSON, 1887.

ST. EDMUND. 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4. SIR A. SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.



[*By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.*]

490

I am a stranger with Thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.—Ps. xxxix. 12.

mp 1 I'M but a stranger here,
Heaven is my home,
Only a sojourner,
Heaven is my home.
Danger and sorrow stand
Round me on every hand;
mf Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home.

2 What though the tempests rage,
Heaven is my home,
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heaven is my home.
And time's wild wintry blast
Soon will be overpast;
f I shall reach home at last,
Heaven is my home.

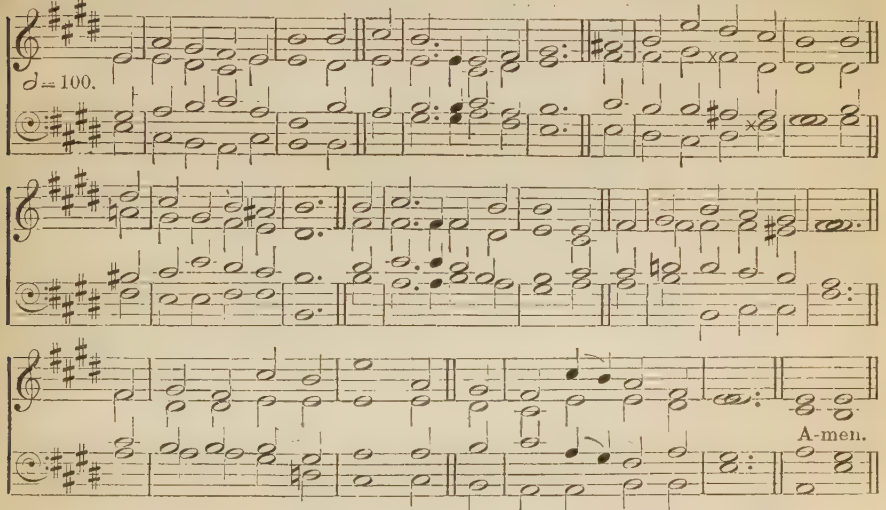
mf 3 There at my Saviour's side,
Heaven is my home,
I shall be glorified,
Heaven is my home,
There all the saints of God,
After life's weary road,
Have their divine abode,
Heaven is my home.

4 Therefore I'll murmur not,
Heaven is my home.
Whate'er my earthly lot,
Heaven is my home.
cres For I shall surely stand
There at my Lord's right hand—
f Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home. Amen.

Rev. T. R. Taylor, 1836.

MAGDALENA. 7.6.7.6.D.

Sir J. Stainer, 1840–1901.



Alternative tune, Crüger, No. 476.

491

Without Me ye can do nothing.—St. John xv. 5.

mf 1 I COULD not do without Thee,
O Saviour of the lost,
Whose precious Blood redeemed me
mp At such tremendous cost;
mf Thy righteousness, Thy pardon,
Thy precious Blood must be
My only hope and comfort,
My glory and my plea.

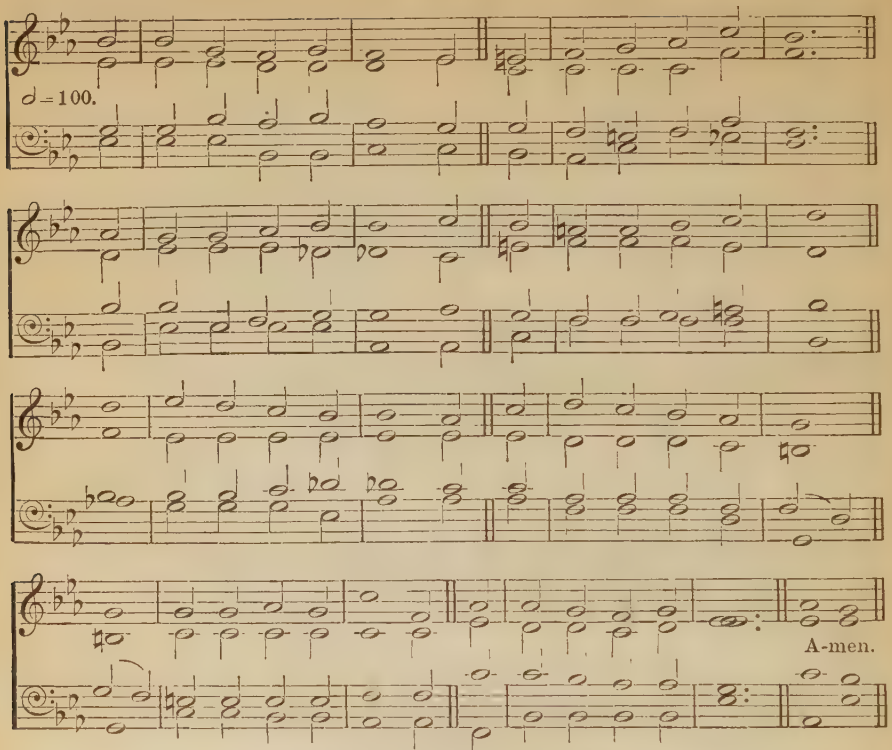
2 I could not do without Thee,
I cannot stand alone,
I have no strength or goodness,
No wisdom of my own;
But Thou, belovèd Saviour,
Art all in all to me,
And perfect strength in weakness
Is theirs who lean on Thee.

3 I could not do without Thee,
No other friend can read
The spirit's strange deep longings,
Interpreting its need;
No human heart could enter
Each dim recess of mine,
dim And soothe and hush and calm it,
cres O blessèd Lord, but Thine.

mf 4 I could not do without Thee,
For years are fleeting fast,
p And soon in solemn loneness
The river must be passed;
cres But Thou wilt never leave me,
And though the waves roll high,
f I know Thou wilt be near me,
p And whisper, 'It is I.' Amen.

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1873.

ST. ANSELM. 7.6.7.6.D. First Tune SIR J. BARNBY, 1838-96.



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For a higher setting see No. 572.

Alternative tune, MISSIONARY, No. 197.

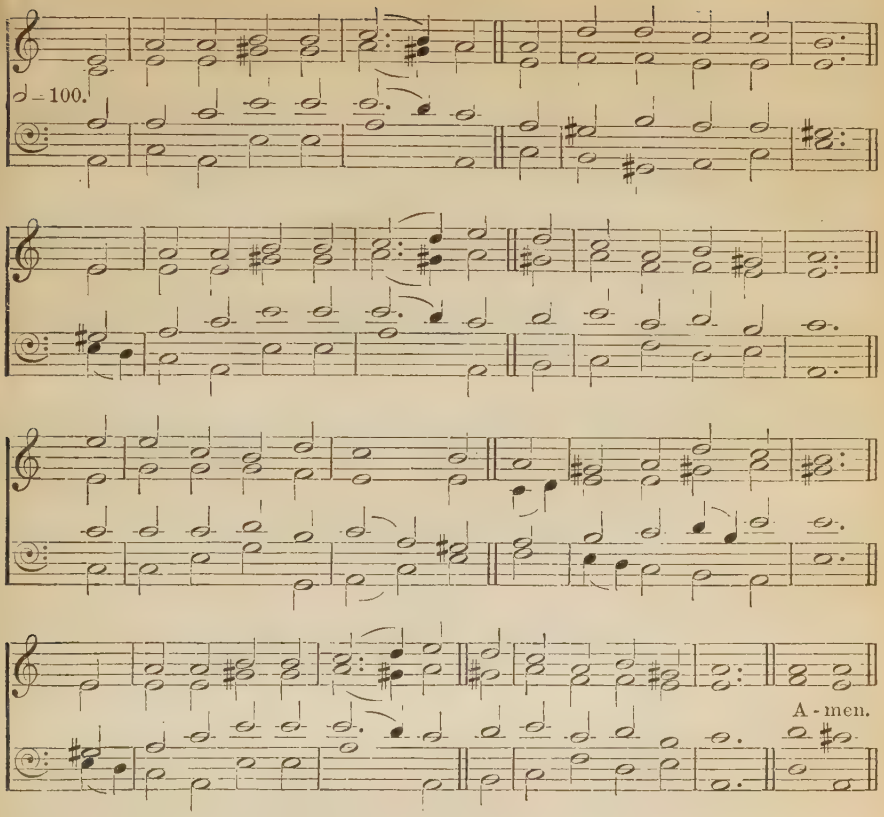
492

Unto you therefore which believe He is precious.—1 PET. ii. 7.

mp 1 I NEED Thee, precious JESU,
For I am full of sin;
My soul is dark and guilty,
My heart is dead within.
I need the cleansing fountain
Where I can always flee,
The Blood of CHRIST most precious,
The sinner's perfect plea.

2 I need Thee, precious JESU,
For I am very poor;
A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store.
I need the love of JESUS
To cheer me on my way,
To guide my doubting footsteps,
To be my strength and stay.

LLANGLOFFAN. 7.6.7.6.D. Second Tune Welsh Air.

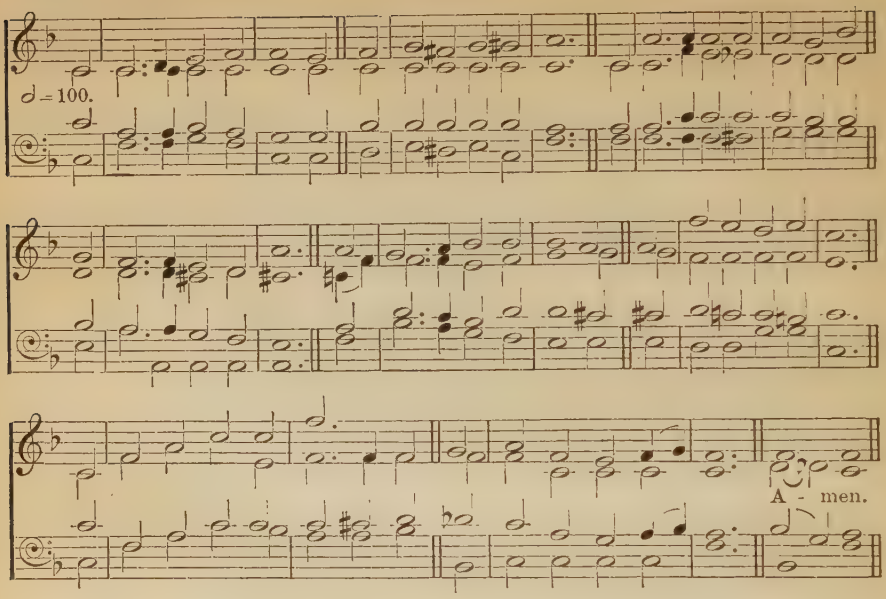


3 I need Thee, precious JESU,
I need a friend like Thee,
A friend to soothe and pity
A friend to care for me.
I need the heart of JESUS
To feel each anxious care,
To tell my every trouble,
And all my sorrow share.

4 I need Thee, precious JESU,
And hope to see Thee soon,
Encircled with the rainbow,
And seated on Thy throne;
cres There, with Thy blood-bought children,
My joy shall ever be
f To sing Thy praises, JESU,
To gaze, my LORD on Thee. Amen.

REV. F. WHITFIELD, 1855.

PATMOS. 7.6.8.6.D. First Tune H. J. Storer, 1860-



493

I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude, . . . cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.—Rev. vii. 9, 10.

mf 1 I HEARD a sound of voices
Around the great white throne,
With harpers harping on their harps
To Him Who sat thereon;
'Salvation, glory, honour,'
mf I heard the song arise,
As through the courts of heaven it
In wondrous harmonies. [rolled

2 From every clime and kindred,
And nations from afar,—
As serried ranks returning home
In triumph from a war:
I heard the saints upraising,
The myriad hosts among,
In praise of Him Who died, and lives,
Their one glad triumph-song.

3 I saw the Holy City,
The New Jerusalem,
Come down from heaven a Bride
With jewelled diadem: [adorned
The flood of crystal waters
Flowed down the golden street;
And nations brought their honours
And laid them at her feet. [there,

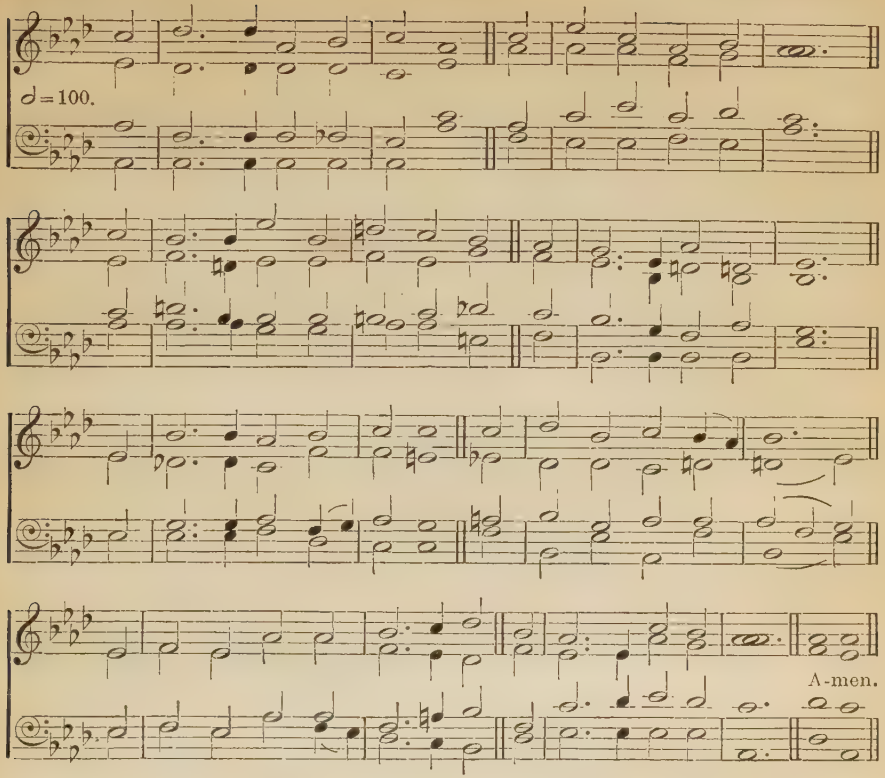
4 And there nor sun was needed,
Nor moon to shine by night,
God's glory did enlighten all,
The Lamb Himself the Light:
And there His servants serve Him,
And, life's long battle o'er,
Enthroned with Him, their Saviour,
They reign for evermore. [King,

5 O great and glorious vision!—
The Lamb upon His throne—
O wondrous sight for man to see!
The Saviour with His own:
To drink the living waters,
And stand upon the shore,
Where neither sorrow, sin, nor death,
Shall ever enter more.

6 O Lamb of God, Who reignest!
Thou Bright and Morning Star,
Whose glory lightens that new earth
Which now we see from far;
O worthy Judge Eternal!
When Thou dost bid us come,
f Then open wide the gates of pearl,
And call Thy servants home. Amen.

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1886.

ALFORD. 7.6.8.6.D. Second Tune Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–76.



494

God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.—Rev. vii. 17.

mf 1 THEN thousand times ten thousand,
In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints
Throng up the steeps of light:
f 'Tis finished, all is finished,
Their fight with death and sin;
Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in.

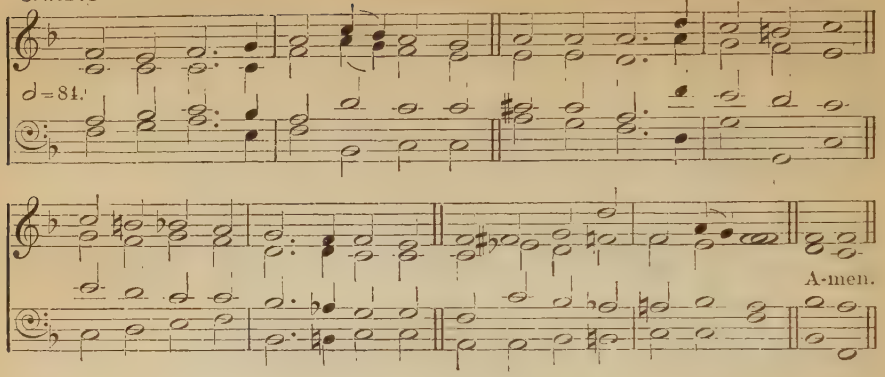
2 What rush of alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky;
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made;
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand-fold repaid!

mf 3 O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore,
What knitting severed friendships up
Where partings are no more!
f Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

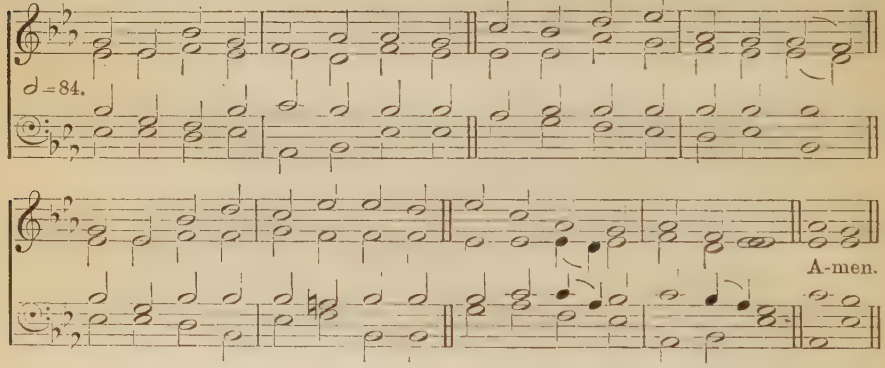
mf 4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain,
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power and reign:
Appear, Desire of nations,
Thine exiles long for home;
Show in the heaven Thy promised sign;
f Thou Prince and Saviour, come.
Amen.

Dean Alford, 1867.

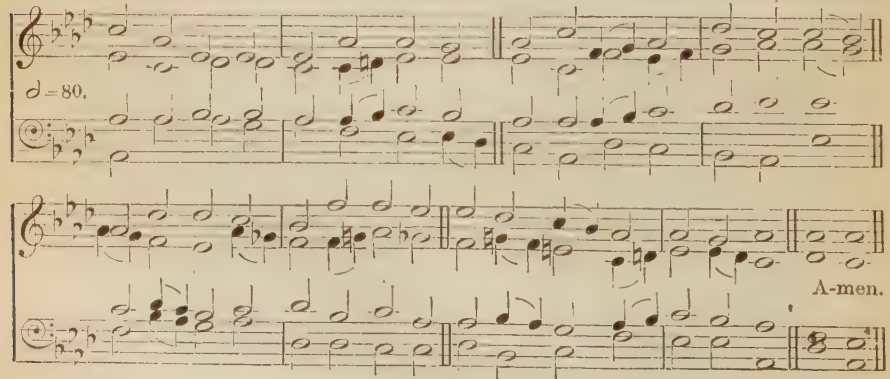
SARDIS. 8.7.8.7. First Tune Arr. from BEETHOVEN, 1770–1827.



SHARON. 8.7.8.7. Second Tune W. BOYCE, 1710–79.



CROSS OF JESUS. 8.7.8.7. Third Tune SIR J. STAINER, 1840–1901.



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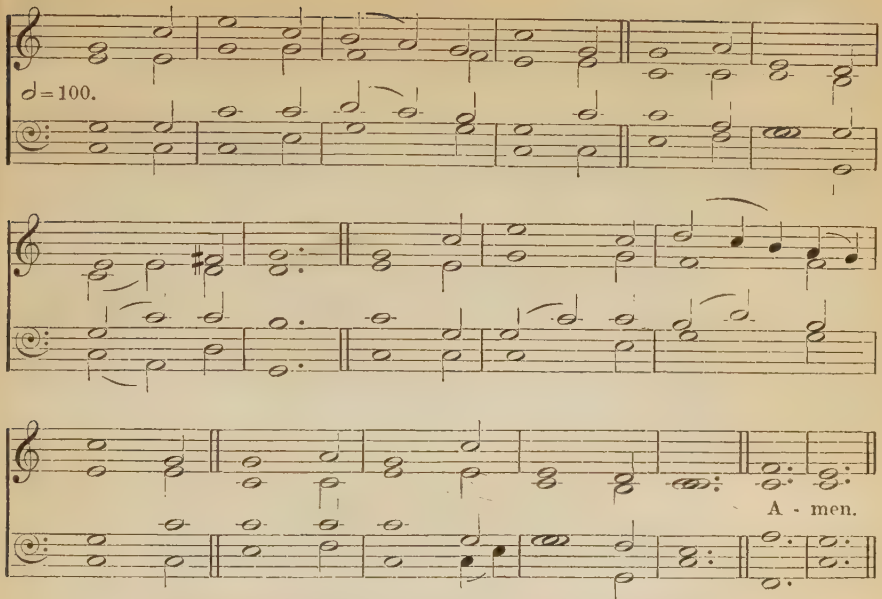
RATHBUN. S.7.S.7. Fourth Tune I. Conkey, 1815–67.



Alternative tunes, Evening Prayer, No. 25 *and* Mariners, No. 266.

495

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you.—1 Thess. v. 28.

mf 1 MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favour,
Rest upon us from above.

2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess in sweet communion
Joys which earth can not afford. Amen.

Rev. John Newton, 1779.

496

God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.—Gal. vi. 14.

mf 1 IN the Cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the Cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the Cross the radiance streaming
Adds more lustre to the day.

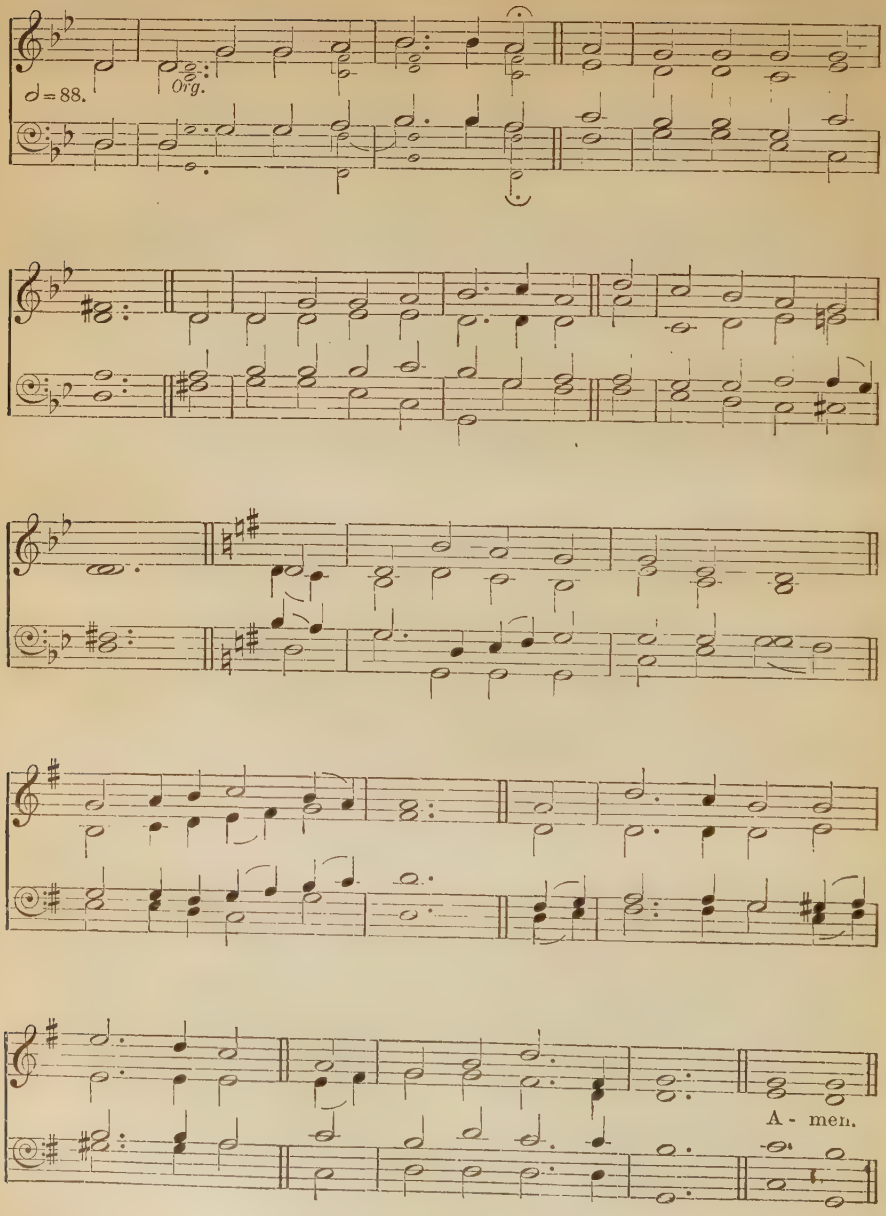
4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the Cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the Cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.
Amen.

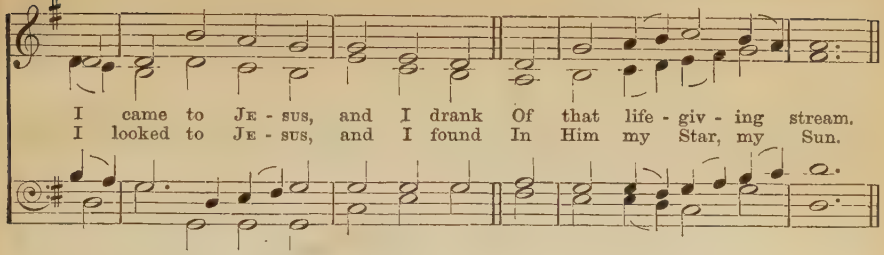
Sir John Bowring, 1825.

VOX DILECTI. D.C.M.

Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–76.



In verses 2 and 3, for music of lines 5 and 6, substitute the following:



Alternative tune, Audite audientes Me, No. 136.

497

He that cometh to Me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst.—St. John vi. 35.

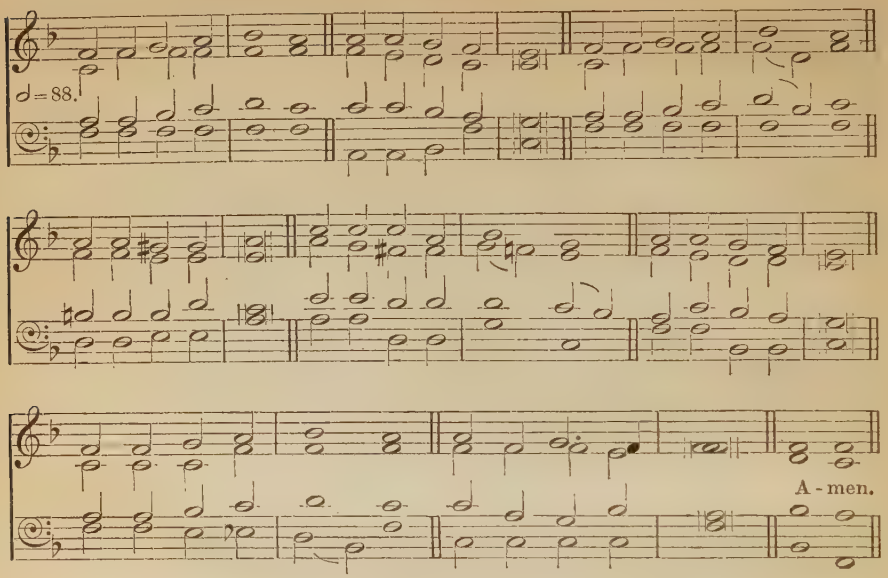
mp 1 I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
'Come unto Me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast':
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
cres I found in Him a resting-place,
f And He has made me glad.

mf 2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'Behold, I freely give
The living water, thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live':
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
cres My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
f And now I live in Him.

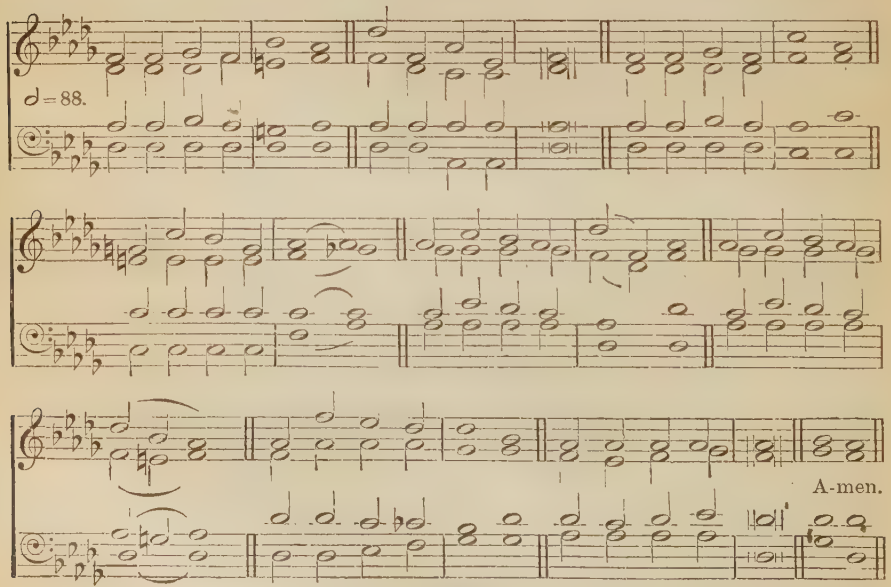
mp 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'I am this dark world's Light;
cres Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright':
f I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk
Till travelling days are done. Amen.

Rev. H. Bonar, 1846.

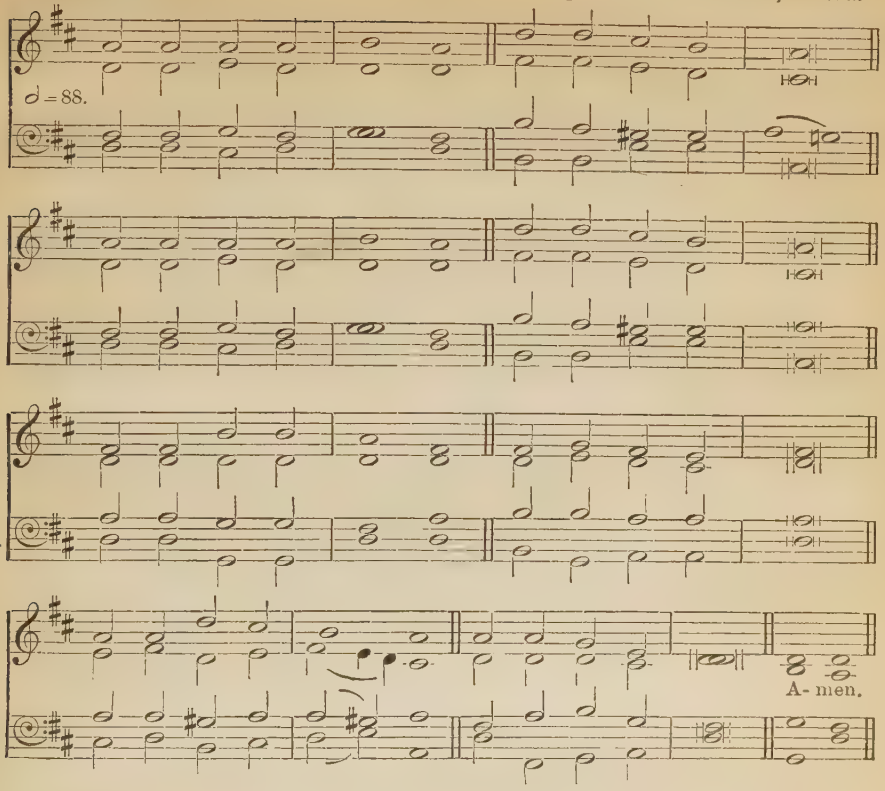
ST. MARY MAGDALENE. 6.5.6.5.D. First Tune REV. J. B. DYKES, 1823–76.



PENITENCE. 6.5.6.5.D. Second Tune SPENCER LANE, 1843–1903.



BOHEMIA. 6.5.6.5.D. Third Tune Adapted from *Laus Tibi Christe*, 14th cent.



498

I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not.—St. Luke xxii. 32.

mp 1 IN the hour of trial,
Jesu, pray for me;
Lest by base denial
I depart from Thee:
When Thou see'st me waver,
With a look recall,
Nor for fear or favour
Suffer me to fall.

2 With its witching pleasures
Would this vain world charm,
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm,
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
p Or in darker semblance
Cross-crowned Calvary.

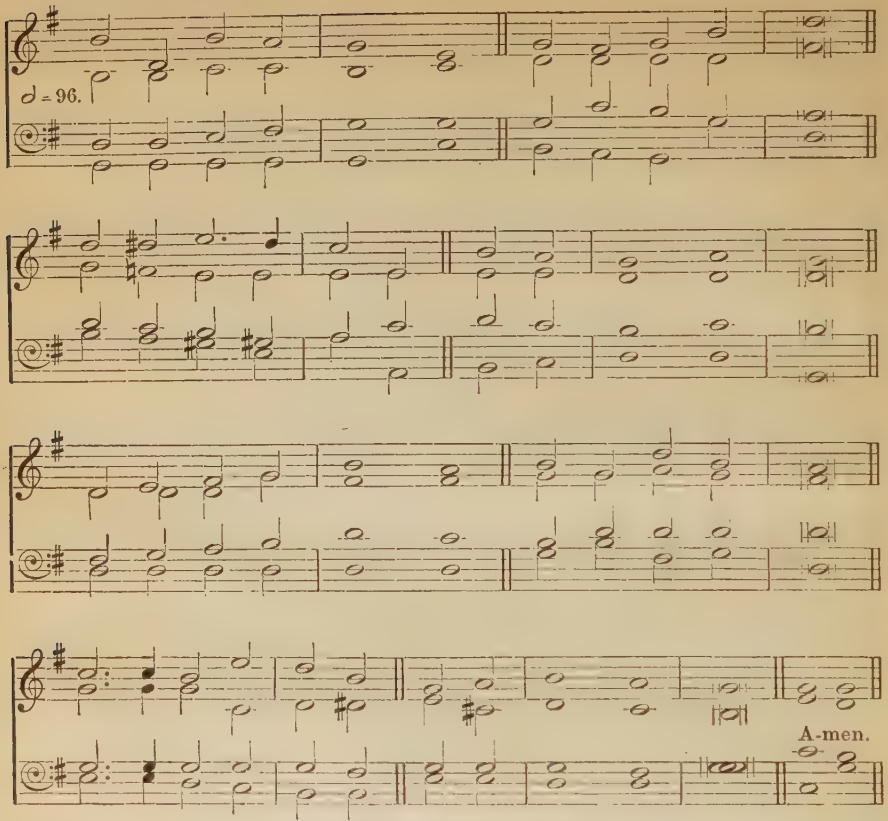
mp 3 If with sore affliction
Thou in love chastise,
Pour Thy benediction
On the sacrifice:
Then, upon Thine altar
Freely offered up,
Though the flesh may falter,
Faith shall drink the cup.

p 4 When in dust and ashes
To the grave I sink,
cres While heaven's glory flashes
O'er the shelving brink,
mf On Thy truth relying
Through that mortal strife,
Lord, receive me dying
To eternal life. Amen.

James Montgomery, 1834.

ST. ALBAN'S. 6.5.6.5.D.

THOMAS MORLEY, 1845–91.



Alternative tune, FIDES, No. 504.

499

It is the voice of my Beloved that knocketh. —SONG OF SOLOMON v. 2.

mf 1 LO! the voice of JESUS
Fondly speaks to all;
He it is who frees us
From sin's bitter thrall:
He it is whose nature,
Human as our own,
Pleads for every creature
By the FATHER'S throne.

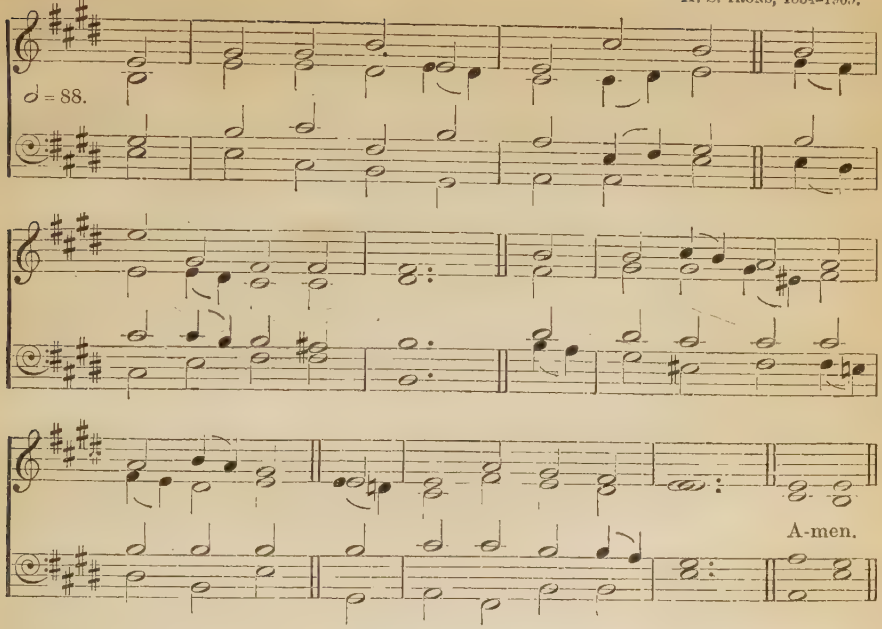
2 Lo! the voice of JESUS,
Heard within the breast,
Tells us He will ease us,
Howsoe'er distrest—
mp Tells us that our sorrow
For the night may last,
mf But a glad to-morrow
Breaks upon us fast.

3 Lo! the voice of JESUS
Bids us still endure,
Seek not what will please us,
But things just and pure;
Strive through self-denial
Upward to the light,
cres Where faith's years of trial
f Shall be lost in sight. Amen.

REV. ALBERT E. EVANS, 1870.

SOUTHWELL. C.M.

H. S. Irons, 1834–1905.



500 *That great city, the holy Jerusalem.*—Rev. xxi. 10.

Part 1.

mf 1 JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end,
Thy joys when shall I see?

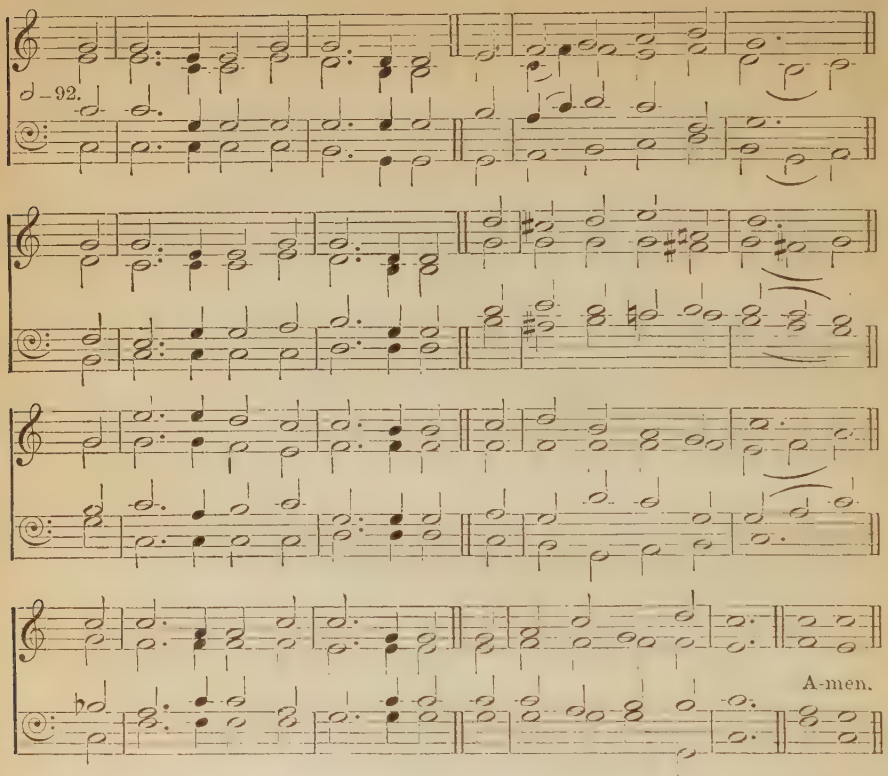
2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

3 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand;
And all I love in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

Jerusalem, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end,
Thy joys when shall I see?

5 O Christ, do Thou my soul prepare
For that bright home of love;
f That I may see Thee and adore,
With all Thy saints above. Amen.

F. B. P., 1580, and Rev. J. Bromehead, 1795.

MATERNA. D.C.M. S. A. Ward, 1847–1903.

501

When shall I come to appear before the presence of God?—Ps. xlii. 2.

Part 2.

mp 1 O MOTHER dear, Jerusalem,
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?

cres O happy harbour of God's saints,
O sweet and pleasant soil;
In thee no sorrow may be found,
No grief, no care, no toil.

mf 2 No dampish mist is seen in thee,
No cold or darksome night;
There every soul shines as the sun;
There God Himself gives light.
In thee no sickness may be seen,
No hurt, no ache, no sore;
In Thee there is no dread of death,
But life for evermore.

3 Thy gardens and thy gallant walks
Continually are green; [flowers
There grow such sweet and pleasant
As nowhere else are seen. [sound
Quite through the streets with silver
The flood of life doth flow,
Upon whose banks on either side
The tree of life doth grow.

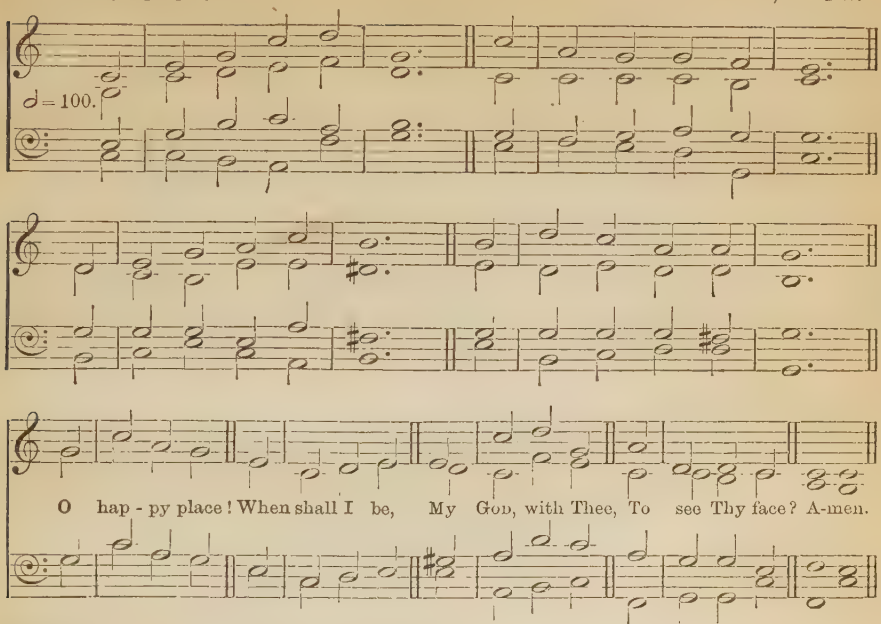
4 There trees for evermore bear fruit,
And evermore do spring;
There evermore the angels sit,
And evermore do sing.

mp Ah, my sweet home, Jerusalem,
Would God I were in thee!
Would God my woes were at an end,

cres Thy joys that I might see! Amen.

F. B. P., 1580

CHRISTCHURCH. 6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4. CHARLES STEGGALL, 1826–1905.



502

He hath prepared for them a city.—HEB. xi. 16.

mf 1 JERUSALEM on high
My song and city is,
My home whene'er I die,
The centre of my bliss:
f O happy place!
When shall I be,
My GOD, with Thee,
To see Thy face?

mf 2 There dwells my LORD, my King,
Judged here unfit to live;
There angels to Him sing,
And lowly homage give:
f O happy place!
When shall I be,
My GOD, with Thee,
To see Thy face?

mf 3 The patriarchs of old
There from their travels cease;
The prophets there behold
Their longed-for Prince of Peace:
f O happy place!
When shall I be,
My GOD, with Thee,
To see Thy face?

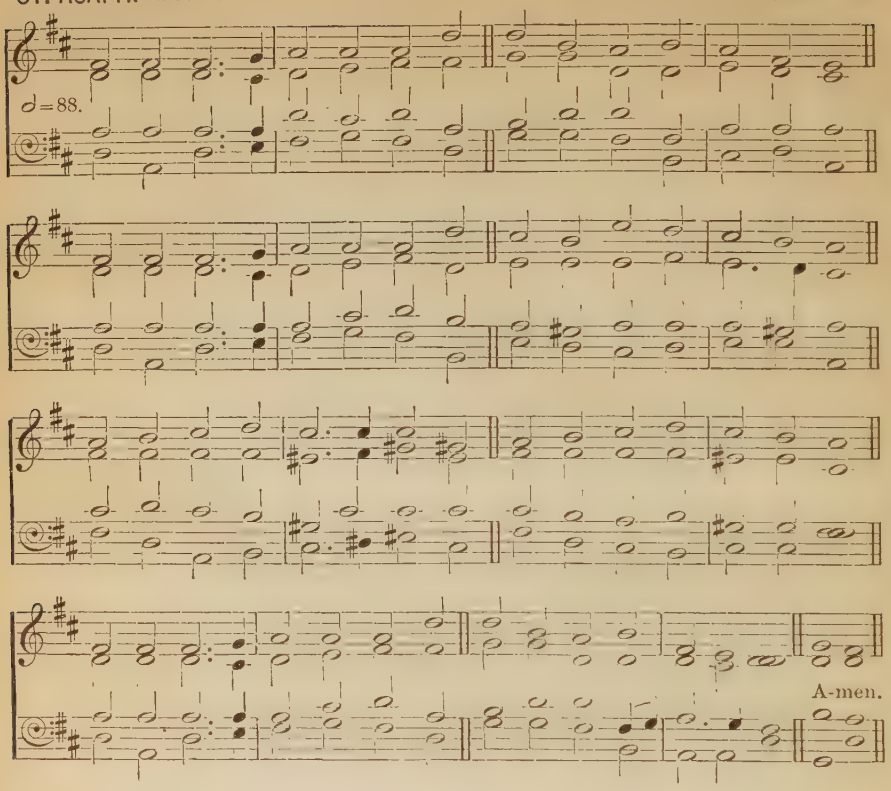
mf 4 The Lamb's apostles there
I might with joy behold,
The harpers I might hear
Harping on harps of gold:
f O happy place!
When shall I be,
My GOD, with Thee,
To see Thy face?

p 5 The bleeding martyrs, they
Within those courts are found,
cres All clothed in pure array,
Their scars with glory crowned:
f O happy place!
When shall I be,
My GOD, with Thee,
To see Thy face?

p 6 Ah woe is me! that I
In Kedar's tents here stay;
No place like that on high;
LORD, thither guide my way;
f O happy place!
When shall I be,
My GOD, with Thee,
To see Thy face? Amen.

DEAN SAMUEL CROSSMAN, 1664.

ST. ASAPH. 8.7.8.7.D. First Tune W. S. BAMBRIDGE, 1842-



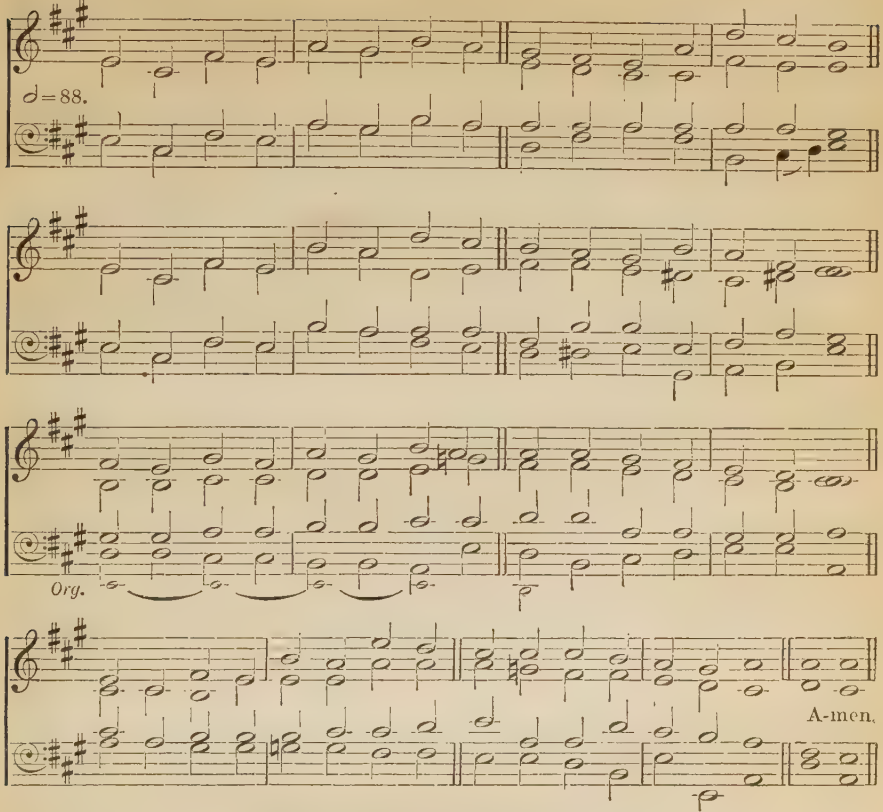
503

He left all, rose up, and followed Him.—ST. LUKE v. 28.

mp 1 JESUS, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow Thee;
Destitute, despised, forsaken,
Thou from hence my all shalt be:
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hoped, or known:
mf Yet how rich is my condition!
GOD and heaven are still my own.

2 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
O 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me;
O 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

KAWARTHA. 8.7.8.7.D. Second Tune SIR G. C. MARTIN, 1844–



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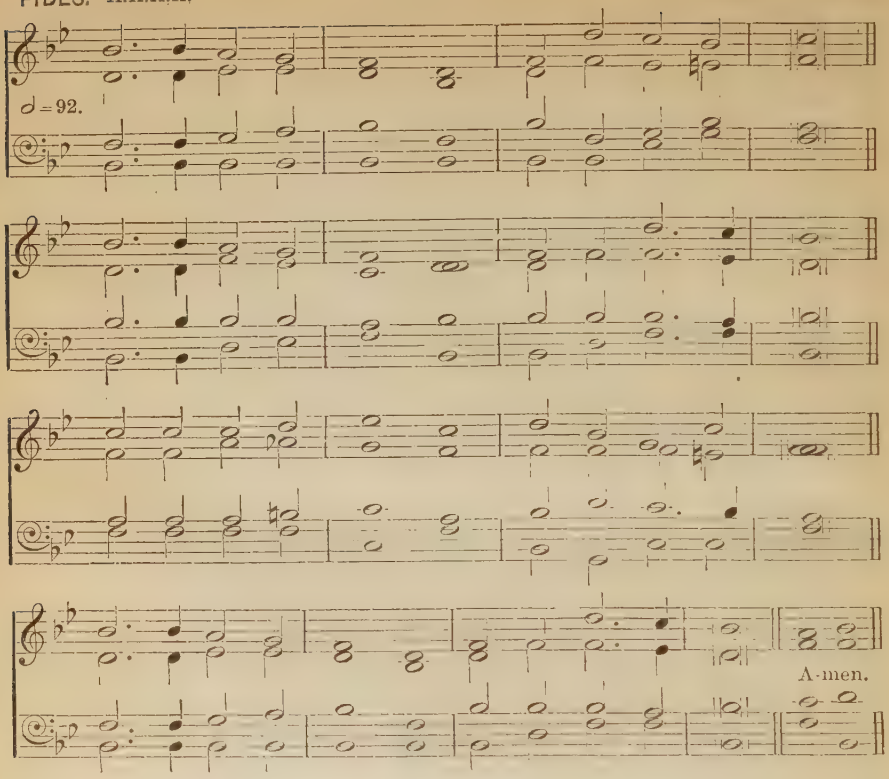
3 Take, my soul, thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear:
Think what SPIRIT dwells within thee;
What a FATHER'S smile is thine;
What a SAVIOUR died to win thee;
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

4 Haste then on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day 's before thee,
GOD'S own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
f Hope soon change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise. Amen.

REV. H. F. LYTE, 1824.

FIDES. 11.11.11.11. First Tune MISS DAVIS, *c.* 1848.



504

He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him.—2 TIM. i. 12.

mf 1 JESUS, I will trust Thee, trust Thee with my soul;
Guilty, lost, and helpless, Thou canst make me whole.
There is none in heaven or on earth like Thee: [LORD, for me.
Thou hast died for sinners—therefore,

2 JESUS, I will trust Thee, Name of matchless worth, [birth;
Spoken by the angel at Thy wondrous
mp Written, and for ever, on Thy Cross of shame, [that Name.
Sinners read and worship, trusting in

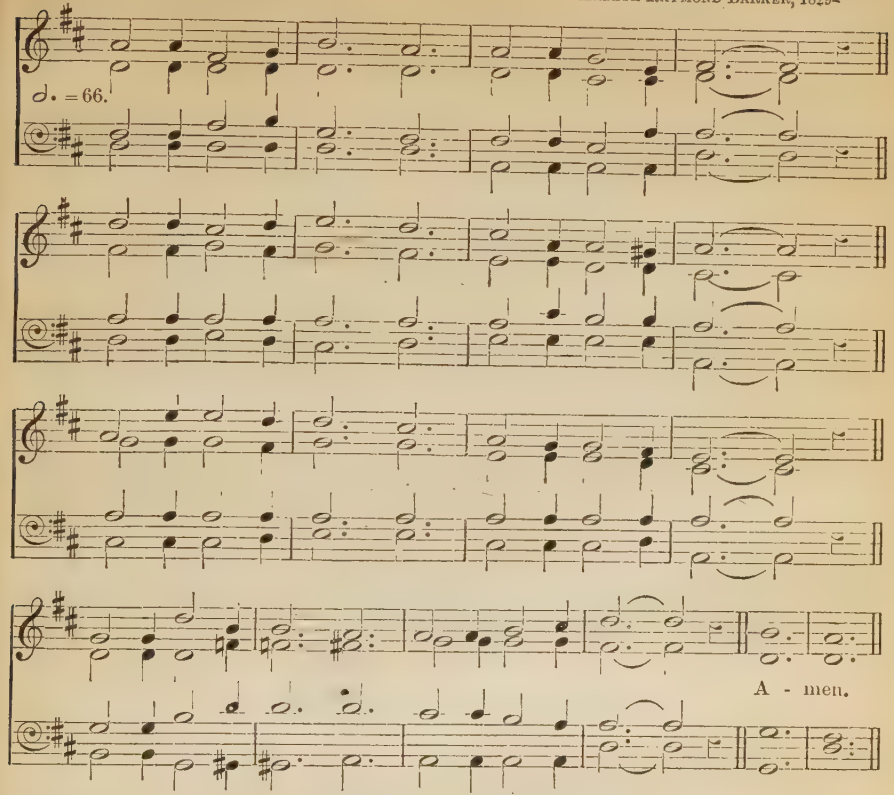
mf 3 JESUS, I will trust Thee, pondering Thy ways,
Full of love and mercy all Thine earthly days;
Sick men gathered round Thee, sinners sought Thine aid, [were laid.
And on sick and sinful healing hands

4 JESUS, I will trust Thee, trust Thy written Word, [heard.
Though Thy voice of pity I have never
When Thy SPIRIT teacheth, to my taste how sweet—
Only may I hearken, sitting at Thy feet.

f 5 JESUS, I will trust Thee, trust without a doubt: [out;
Whosoever cometh, Thou wilt not cast
Faithful is Thy promise, precious is Thy Blood;
These my soul's salvation, Thou my SAVIOUR GOD. Amen.

MARY J. WALKER, 1864.

ST. JOHN DAMASCENE. 11.11.11.11. Second Tune ELIZABETH RAYMOND BARKER, 1829-



505

He that overcometh shall inherit all things.—REV. xxi. 7.

mf 1 THOSE eternal bowers man hath never trod,
Those unfading flowers round the throne of GOD:
Who may hope to gain them after weary fight? [robes of white?
Who at length attain them, clad in

mp 2 He who wakes from slumber at the SPIRIT's voice,
Daring here to number things unseen his choice:
He who casts his burden down at JESUS' Cross— [but loss.
CHRIST's reproach his guerdon, all beside

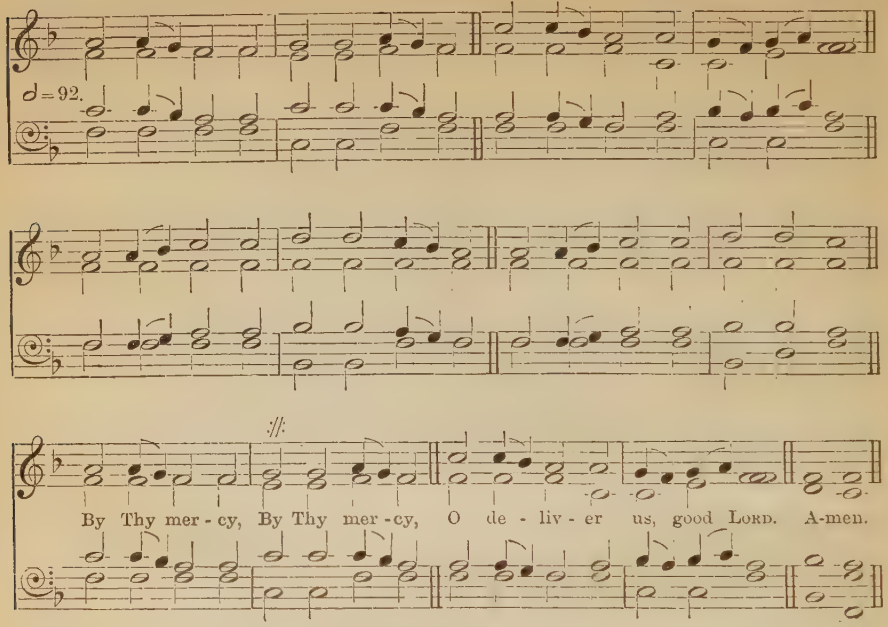
3 He who gladly barters all on earthly ground; [be crowned':
He who, like the martyrs, says 'I will
He whose one oblation is a life of love,
Knit in GOD's salvation to the blest above.

mf 4 Shame upon you, legions of the heavenly King,
Citizens of regions past imagining!
Why with pipe and tabor waste the hours of light, [tells you, Fight?
When He bids you labour, when He

5 JESU, LORD of glory, as we breast the tide, [side;
cres Whisper Thou the story of the other
Where the saints are casting crowns before Thy feet,
f Safe for everlasting, in Thyself complete.
Amen.

Tr. (1862) from the Greek of St. John of Damascus, 8th cent., by REV. J. M. NEALE.

ROUSSEAU'S DREAM. 8.7.8.7.8.7. First Tune J. J. Rousseau, 1712–78.



For a lower setting see No. 537.

506

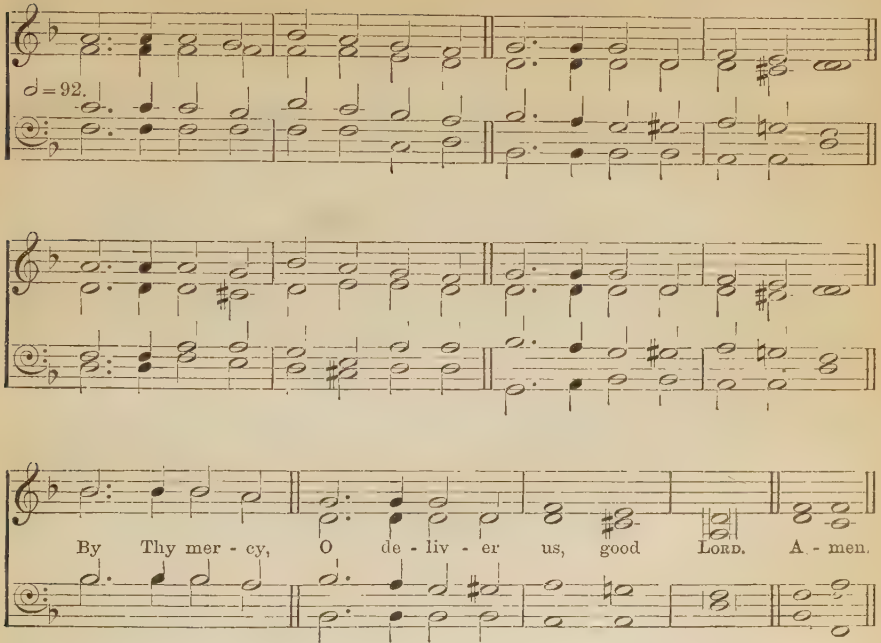
Let my supplication come before Thee: deliver me according to Thy word.—Ps. cxix. 170.

mp 1 JESUS, Lord of life and glory,
Bend from heaven Thy gracious ear;
While our waiting souls adore Thee,
Friend of helpless sinners, hear:
p By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

mp 2 From the depth of nature's blindness,
From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that lurks within,
p By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

3 When temptation sorely presses,
In the day of Satan's power,
In our times of deep distresses,
In each dark and trying hour,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

ST. AUSTIN. 8.7.8.7.4.7. Second Tune Arr. from Gregorian Chant for *Bristol Tune Book*, 1876.



Alternative tune, ST. RAPHAEL, No. 249.

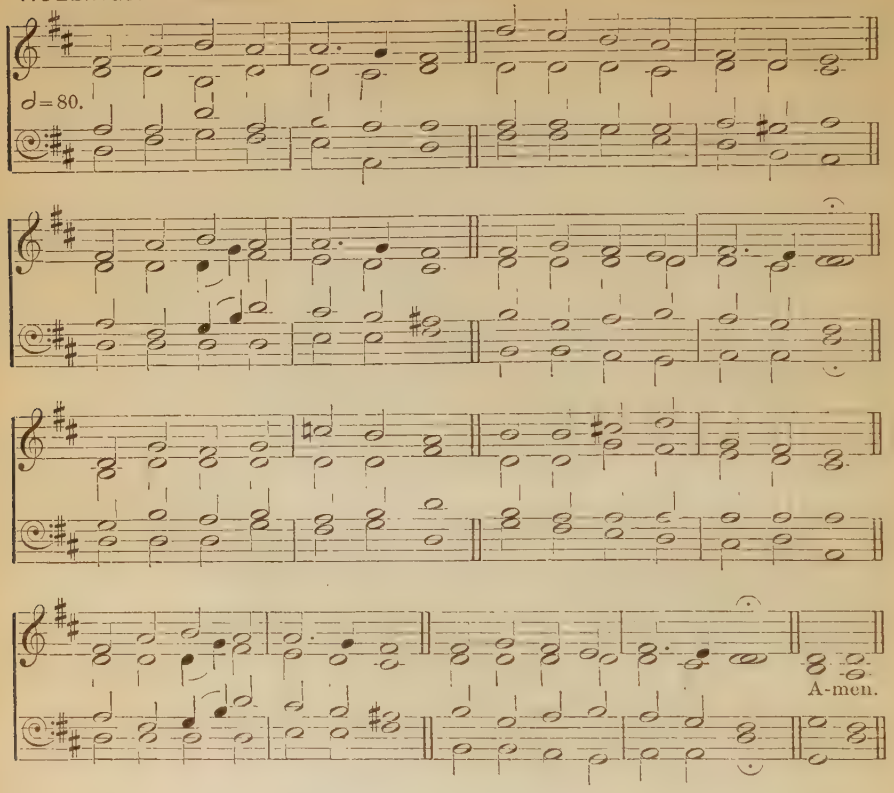
mf 4 When the world around is smiling,
In the time of wealth and ease,
Earthly joys our hearts beguiling,
In the day of health and peace,
p By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good LORD.

5 In the weary hours of sickness,
In the times of grief and pain,
When we feel our mortal weakness,
When all human help is vain,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good LORD.

6 In the solemn hour of dying,
In the awful judgment day,
cres May our souls, on Thee relying,
Find Thee still our Rock and Stay:
p By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good LORD. Amen.

JAMES J. CUMMINS, 1839.

HOLLINGSIDE. Eight 7's. First Tune REV. J. B. DYKES, 1823-76.



507 *A man shall be as an hiding place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest.* —ISA. xxxii. 2.

mp 1 JESU, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high;
mf Hide me, O my SAVIOUR, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

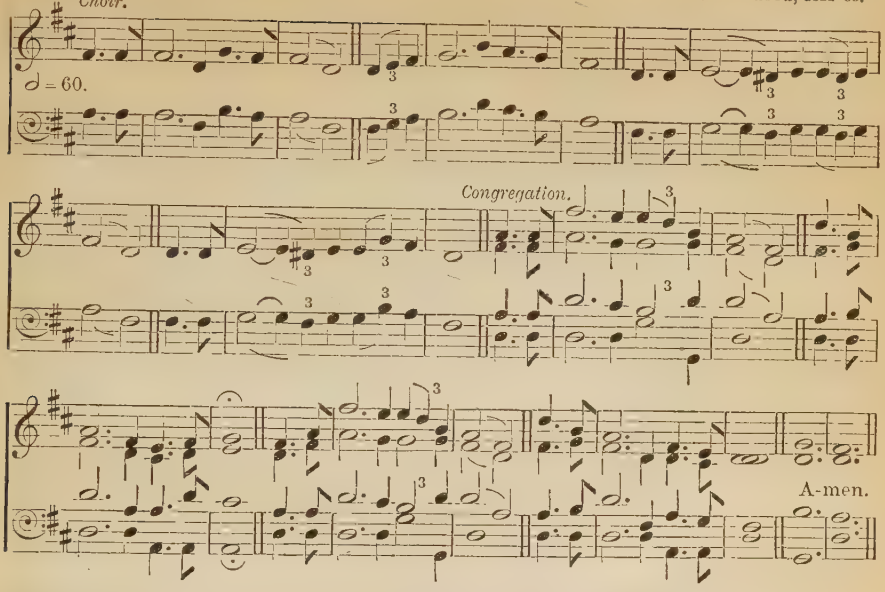
2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
mp Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
mf All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

*3 Thou, O CHRIST, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy Name;
mp I am all unrighteousness:
False and full of sin I am;
mf Thou art full of truth and grace.

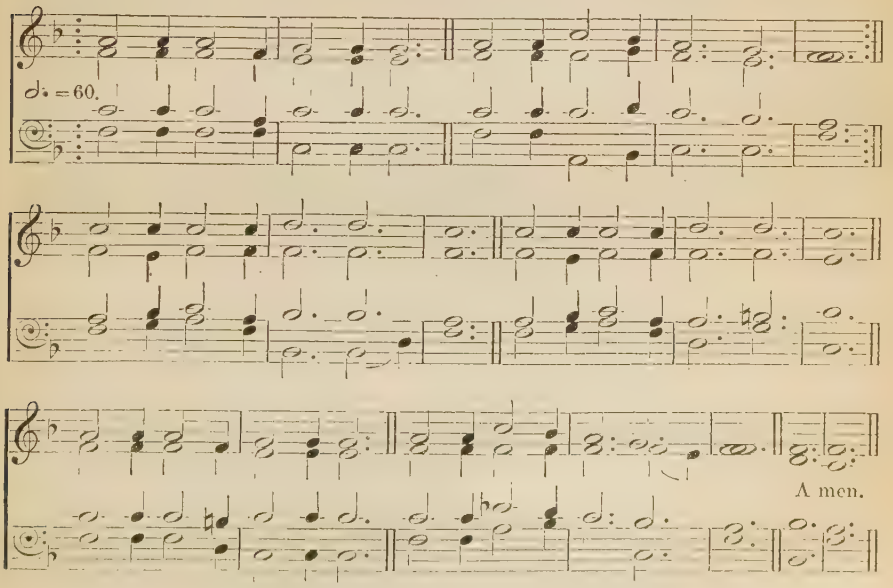
4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
f Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1740.

REFUGE. Eight 7's. Second Tune J. P. Holbrook, 1822–88.

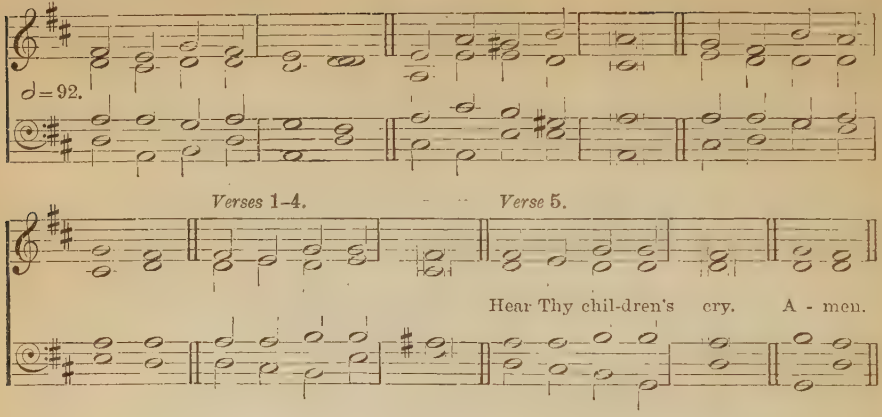


MARTYN. Eight 7's. Third Tune S. B. Marsh, 1798–1875.

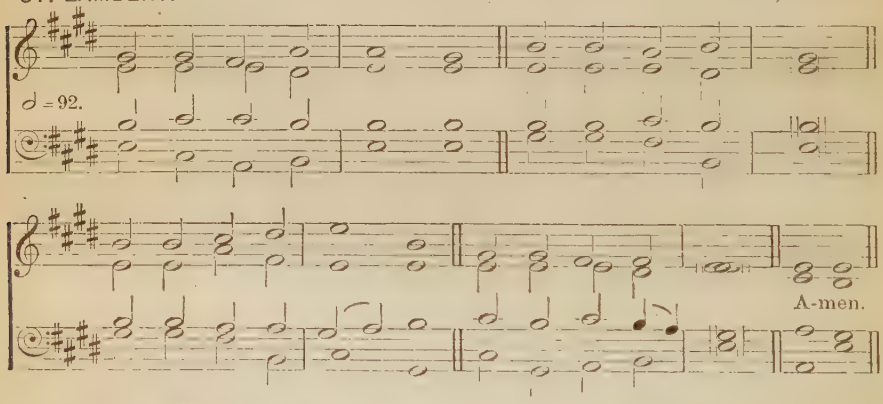


For a lower setting, with different harmonies, see No. 284.

ST. CONSTANTINE. 6.5.6.5. First Tune W. H. Monk, 1823-89.



ST. LAMBERT. 6.5.6.5. Second Tune Rev. R. R. Chope, 1830-



508

Learn of Me; for I am meek and lowly in heart.—St. Matt. xi. 29.

p 1 JESU, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.

2 Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

mf 3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love,
Draw us, Holy Jesus,
To the realms above.

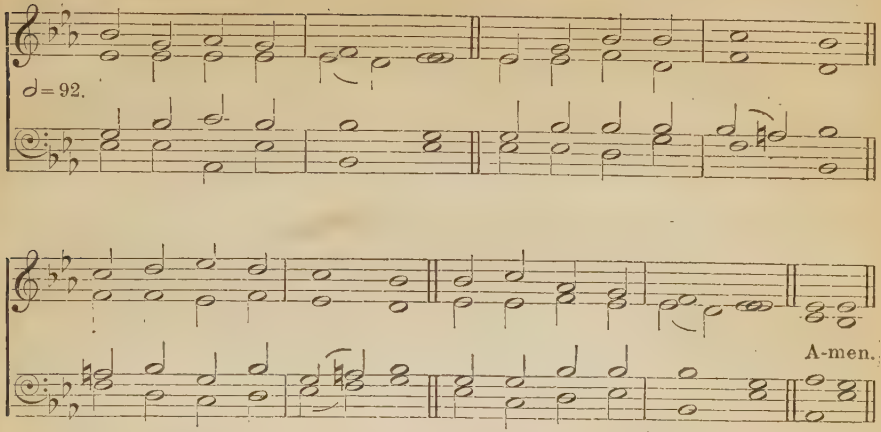
4 Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the way
Through terrestrial darkness
f To celestial day.

p 5 Jesu, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry. Amen.

Rev. G. R. Prynne, 1856.

ST. MARTIN. 6.6.6.6.

C. Ett, *Cantica Sacra*, 1840.



Alternative tunes, St. Cyprian, No. 550, and St. Albans, No. 15.

509

Lord, save me.—St. Matt. xiv. 30.

mp 1 JESU, meek and lowly,
Saviour, pure and holy,
On Thy love relying
Hear me humbly crying.

2 Prince of life and power,
My salvation's tower,
On the Cross I view Thee
Calling sinners to Thee.

3 There behold me gazing
At the sight amazing;
Bending low before Thee,
Helpless I adore Thee.

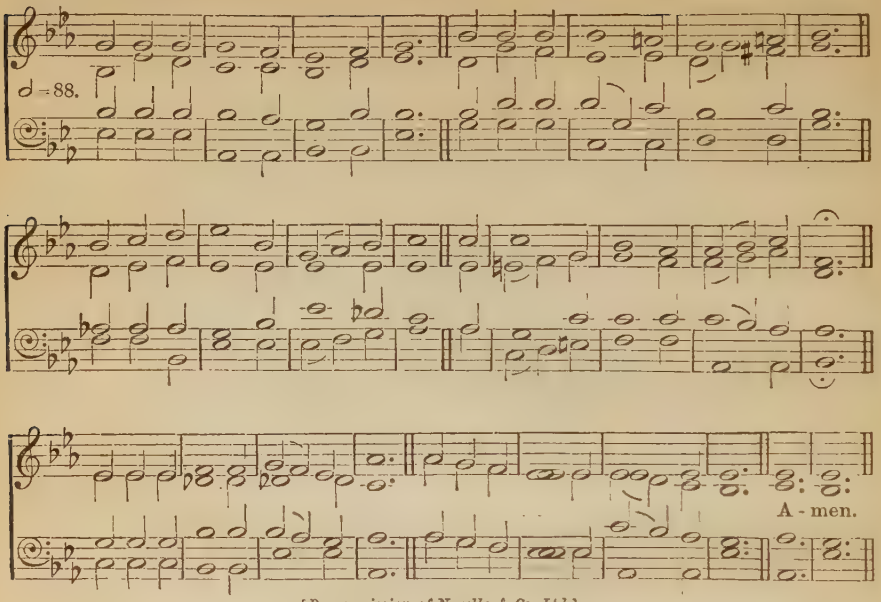
4 By Thy red wounds streaming,
With Thy life-blood gleaming,
Blood for sinners flowing,
cres Pardon free bestowing;

5 By that Fount of blessing,
Thy dear love expressing,
All my aching sadness
Turn Thou into gladness.

mf 6 Lord, in mercy guide me,
Be Thou e'er beside me;
In Thy ways direct me,
'Neath Thy wings protect me. Amen.

Rev. H. Collins, 1854.

ST. CHRYSOSTOM. Six 8's. First Tune SIR J. BARNBY, 1838–96.



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Alternative tune, ST. MATTHIAS, No. 36.

510 *Whom have I in heaven but Thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of Thee.*—Ps. lxxiii. 24.

mp 1 JESU, my LORD, my GOD, my All,
Hear me, blest SAVIOUR, when I call;
Hear me, and from Thy dwelling-place
Pour down the riches of Thy grace;
mf JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more.

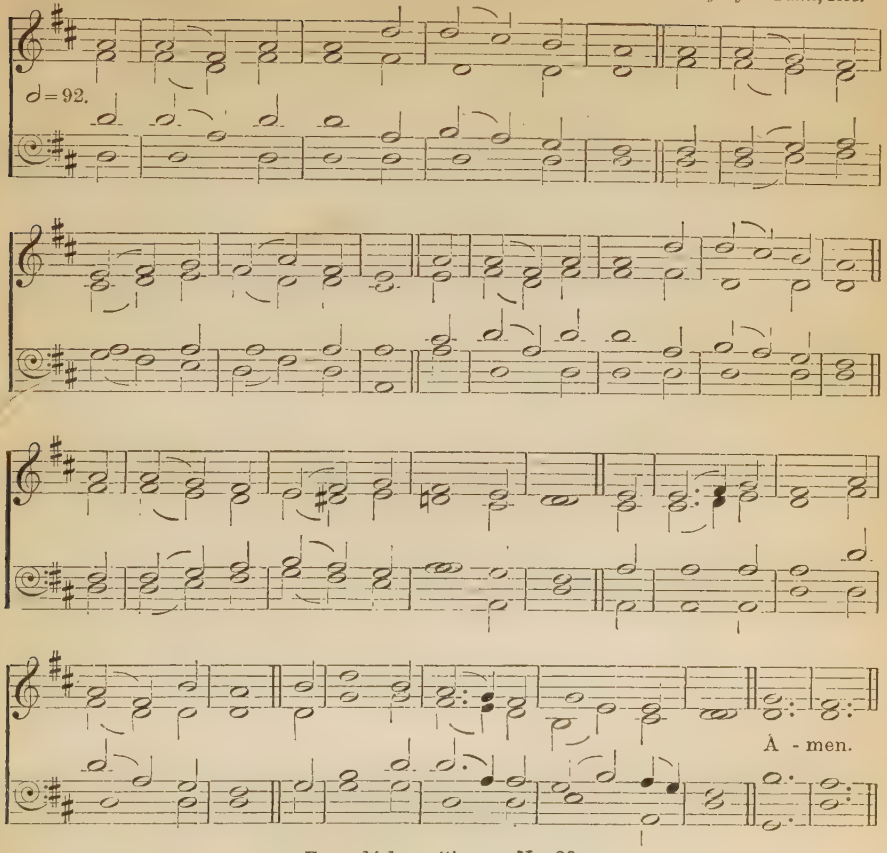
mp 2 JESU, too late I Thee have sought,
How can I love Thee as I ought?
mf And how extol Thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of Thy Name?
JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more.

mp 3 JESU, what didst Thou find in me,
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
mf How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought!
JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more.

4 JESU, of Thee shall be my song,
To Thee my heart and soul belong;
All that I have or am is Thine,
And Thou, blest SAVIOUR, Thou art mine.
JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more. Amen.

REV. H. COLLINS, 1854.

STELLA. Six 8's. Second Tune *Easy Hymn Tunes*, 1851.



For a higher setting see No. 36.

511

The ransomed of the Lord shall . . . come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads.—Isa. xxxv. 10.

mf 1 LEADER of faithful souls, and guide
Of all that travel to the sky,
Come, and with us, e'en us abide,
Who would on Thee alone rely;
On Thee alone our spirits stay,
While held in life's uneven way.

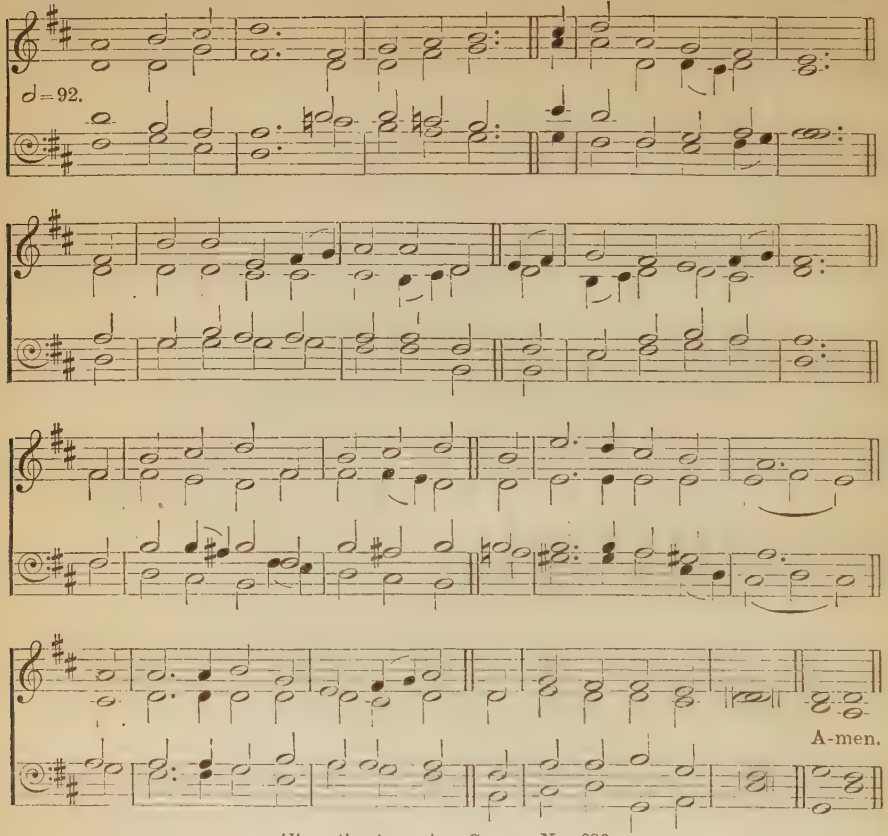
2 Strangers and pilgrims here below,
This earth, we know, is not our place;
But hasten through the vale of woe,
And, restless to behold Thy face,
Swift to our heavenly country move,
Our everlasting home above.

3 Through Thee, Who all our sins hast borne,
Freely and graciously forgiven,
With songs to Sion we return,
Contending for our native heaven;
That palace of our glorious King,
We find it nearer while we sing.

4 Raised by the breath of love divine,
We urge our way with strength renewed;
The Church of the First-born to join
We travel to the mount of God;
With joy upon our heads arise,
And meet our Captain in the skies. Amen.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1747.

KNIGHTON. D.C.M. W. H. Monk, 1823–89.



Alternative tune, All Saints, No. 636.

512 *In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. . . . All things were made by Him.*—St. John i. 1, 3.

mf 1 JESUS is God: the solid earth,
The ocean broad and bright,
The countless stars, like golden dust,
That strew the skies at night,
The wheeling storm, the dreadful fire,
The pleasant wholesome air,
The summer's sun, the winter's frost,
His own creations were.

f 2 Jesus is God: the glorious bands
Of golden angels sing
Songs of adoring praise to Him,
Their Maker and their King.

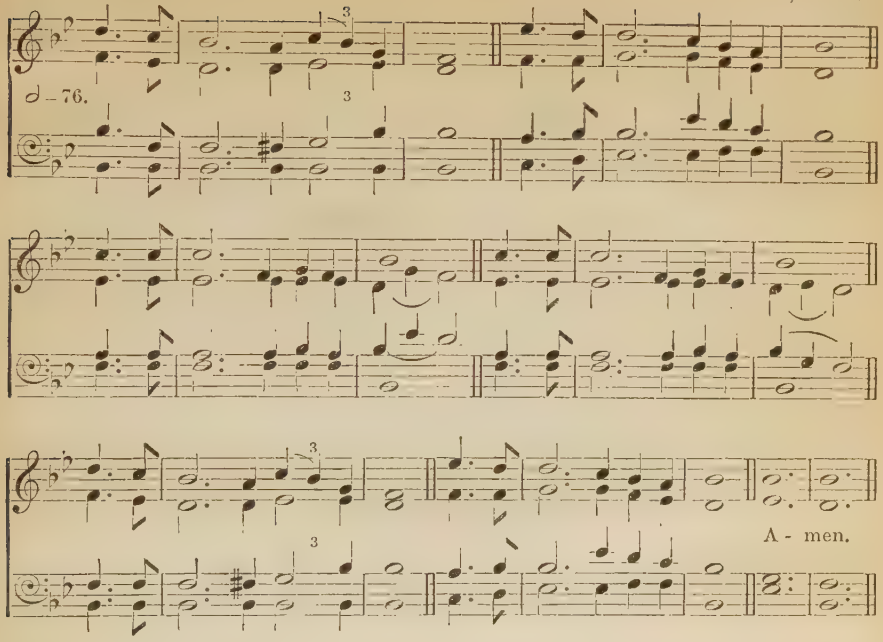
mf He was true God in Bethlehem's crib,
On Calvary's Cross true God;
He Who in heaven eternal reigned
In time on earth abode.

dim 3 Jesus is God: let sorrow come,
And pain, and every ill,
All are worth while, for all are means
His glory to fulfil;
mf Worth while to suffer life-long woe
To speak one little word,
If by that 'I believe' we own
f The Godhead of our Lord. Amen.

Rev. F. W. Faber, 1854.

PILOT. Six 7's.

J. E. Gould, 1822-75.



Alternative tunes, Ratisbon, No. 6, *and* Redhead, No. 147.

513

For Thy Name's sake lead me, and guide me.—Ps. xxxi. 3.

mp 1 JESUS, Saviour, pilot me
Over life's tempestuous sea;
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rock and treacherous shoal;
Chart and compass come from Thee,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me!

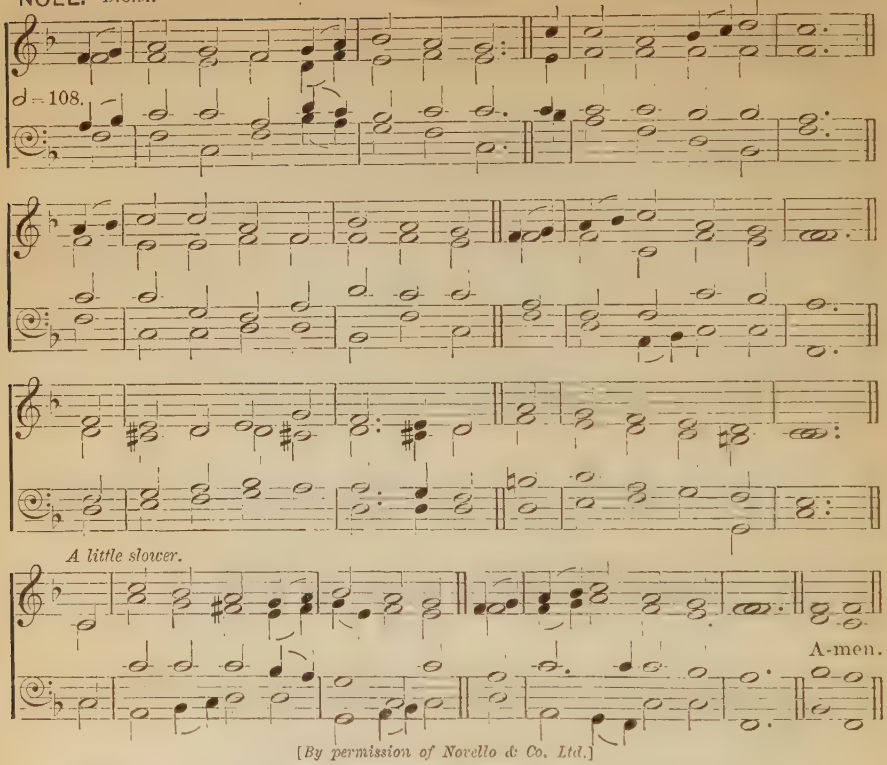
2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou biddest them 'Be still!'
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me!

p 3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest—
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
cres 'Fear not! I will pilot thee!' Amen.

Rev. Edward Hopper, 1871.

NOEL. D.C.M. First Tune

Traditional Air, Arr. by Sir A. Sullivan, 1842–1900.



[*By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.*]

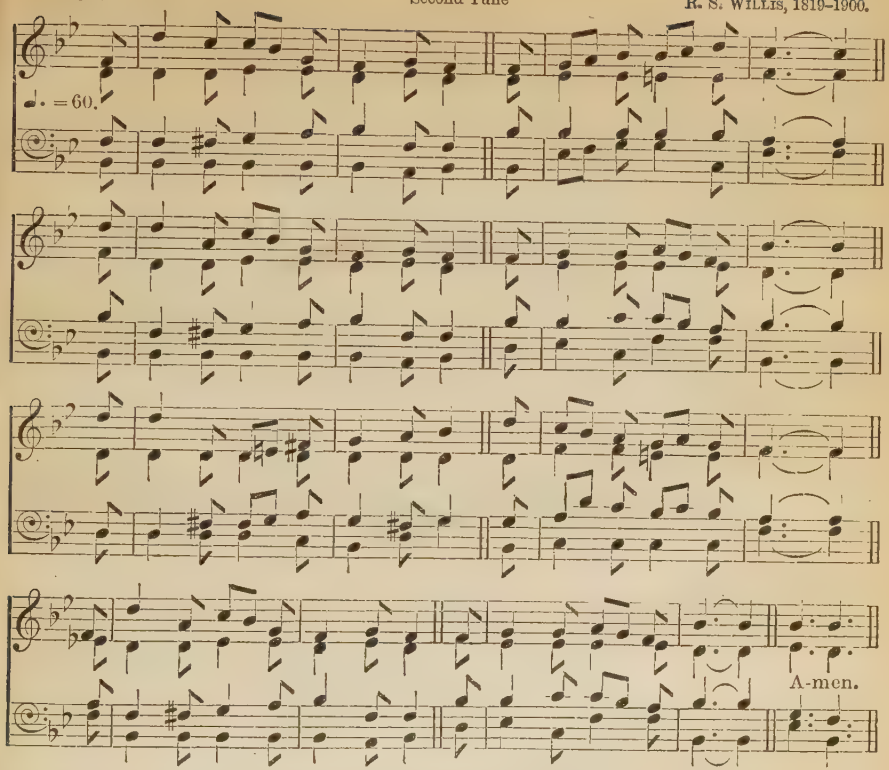
514 *Behold the angels of God ascending and descending.*—Gen. xxviii. 12.

mf 1 It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
Peace on the earth, good-will to men
From heaven's all-gracious King:
p The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

mf 2 Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessèd angels sing.

mp 3 Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;

CAROL. D.C.M. Second Tune R. S. Willis, 1819–1900.



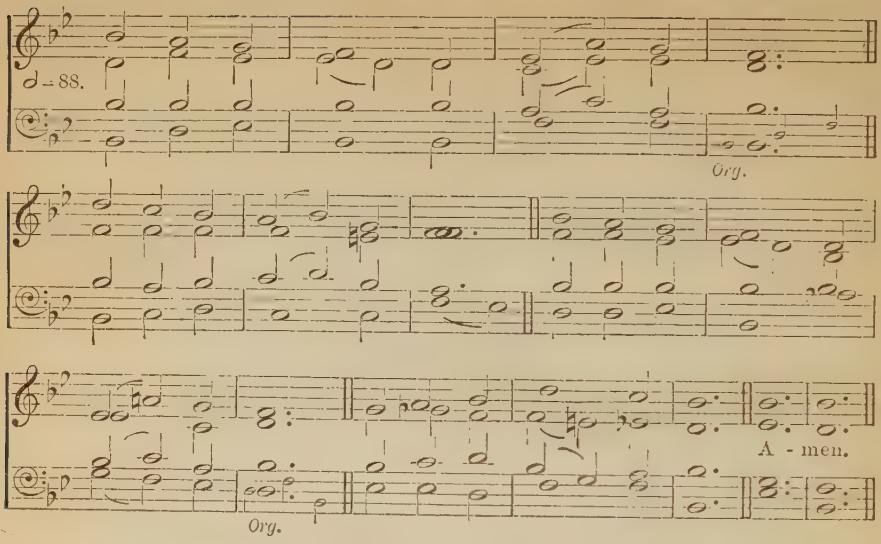
And man at war with man hears not
The words of peace they bring:—
p O listen now, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing.

mp 4 O ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow;
cres Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
dim O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

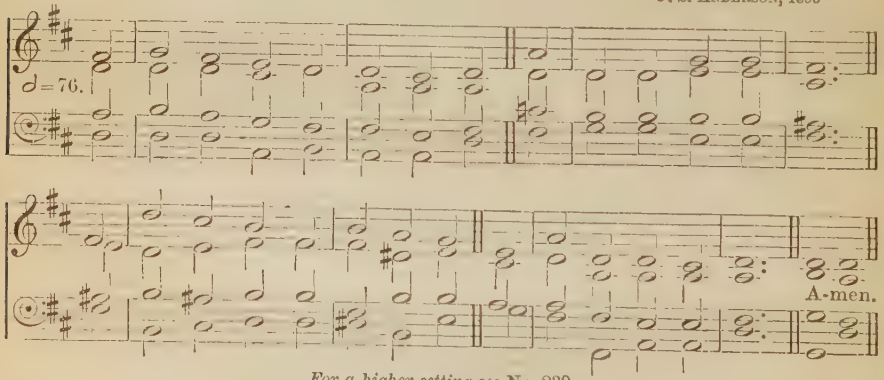
f 5 For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing. Amen.

Rev. E. H. Sears, 1849.

SAWLEY. C.M. First Tune JAMES WALCH, 1837–1901.



FINGAL. C.M. Second Tune J. S. ANDERSON, 1853–



For a higher setting see No. 239.

515

Whom having not seen, ye love.—1 PET. i. 8.

mp 1 JESU, these eyes have never seen
That radiant form of Thine;
The veil of sense hangs dark between
Thy blessèd face and mine.

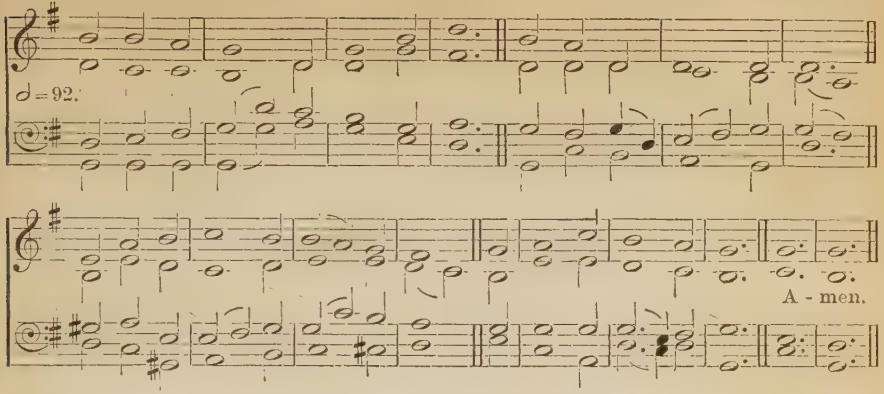
2 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not,
Yet art Thou oft with me;
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot
As where I meet with Thee.

3 Yet, though I have not seen, and still
Must rest in faith alone;
I love Thee, dearest LORD, and will,
Unseen but not unknown.

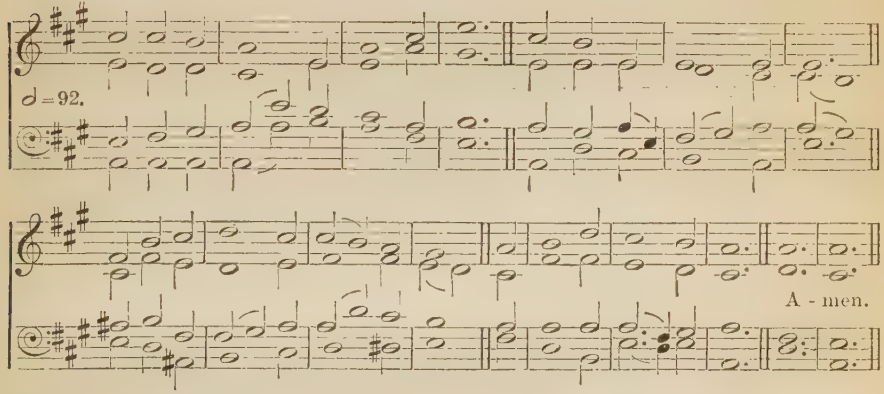
p 4 When death these mortal eyes shall seal
And still this throbbing heart,
cres The rending veil shall Thee reveal
All glorious as Thou art. Amen.

REV. RAY PALMER, 1858.

GERONTIUS. C.M. Key of G. Third Tune Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–76.



GERONTIUS. C.M. Key of A. Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–76.



516

The second man is the Lord from heaven.—1 Cor. xv. 47.

f 1 PRAISE to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.

mf 2 O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.

3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against the foe,
Should strive and should prevail;

4 And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine,
God's presence and His very Self.
And essence all-divine.

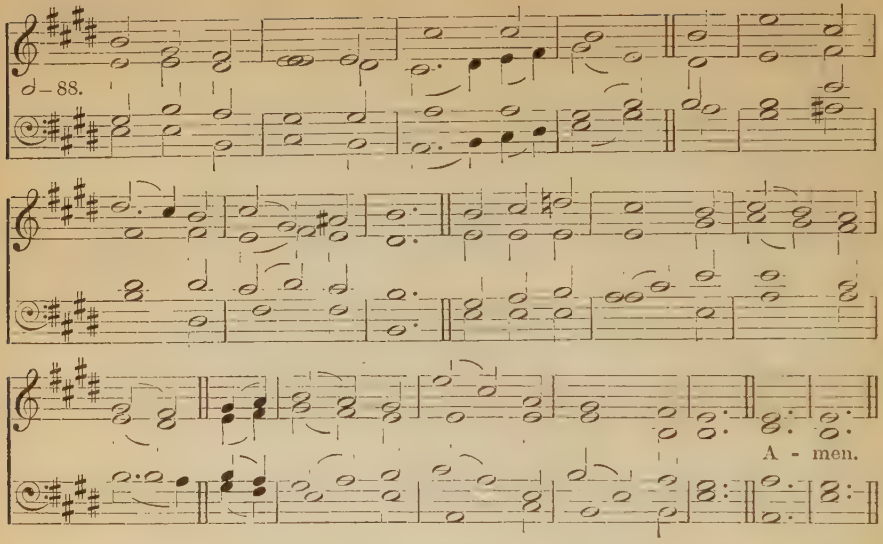
5 O generous love! that He Who smote
In Man for man the foe,
p The double agony in Man
For man should undergo,

6 And in the garden secretly,
And on the Cross on high,
Should teach His brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.

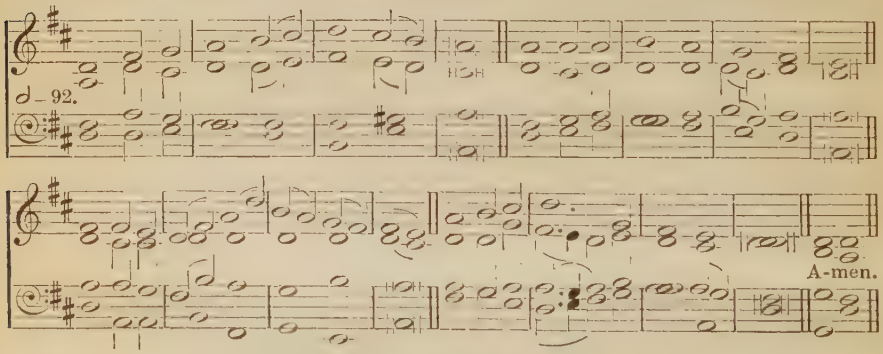
f 7 Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways. Amen.

Rev. J. H. Newman, 1866.

GALILEE. L.M. First Tune P. Armes, 1830–1908.



DUKE STREET. L.M. Second Tune J. Hatton, d. 1793.



May be sung in unison. *For a higher setting see* No. 354.
Alternative tunes, Hesperus, No. 21, *and* Warrington, No. 8.

517

The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord, and of His Christ; and He shall reign for ever and ever.—Rev. xi. 15.

mf 1 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

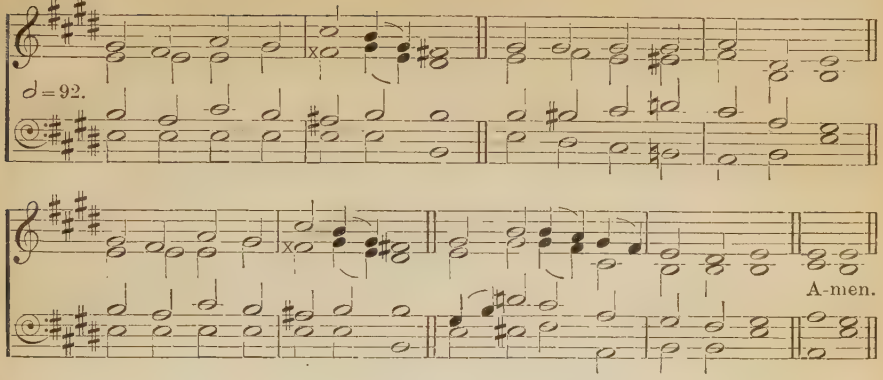
2 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

3 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

f 4 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen. Amen.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.

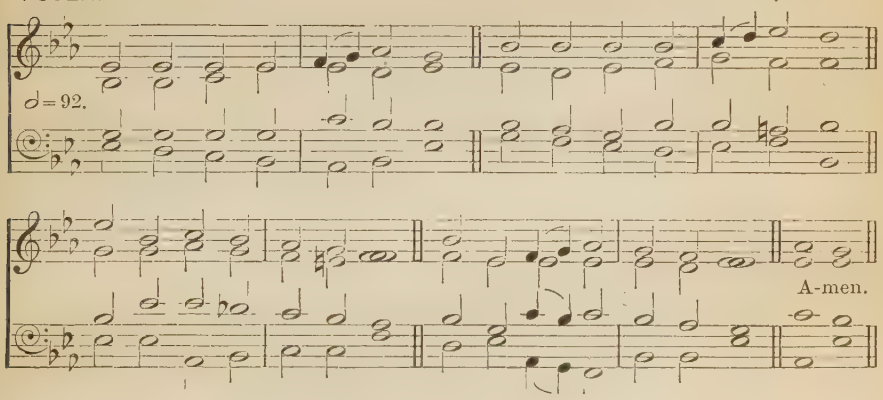
WEBER. 7.7.7.7. First Tune — Carl M. von Weber, 1786–1826.



For a higher setting see No. 51.

Alternative tune, Vienna, No. 49.

POSEN. 7.7.7.7. Second Tune — G. C. Strattner, 1650–1705.



518

A Name which is above every name.—Phil. ii. 9.

mp 1 JESUS, Name of wondrous love!
Name all other names above!
Unto which must every knee
Bow in deep humility.

2 Jesus, Name decreed of old;
To the maiden Mother told,
Kneeling in her lowly cell,
By the angel Gabriel.

3 Jesus, Name of priceless worth
To the fallen sons of earth,
For the promise that it gave—
'Jesus shall His people save.'

4 Jesus, Name of mercy mild,
Given to the Holy Child,
When the cup of human woe
First He tasted here below.

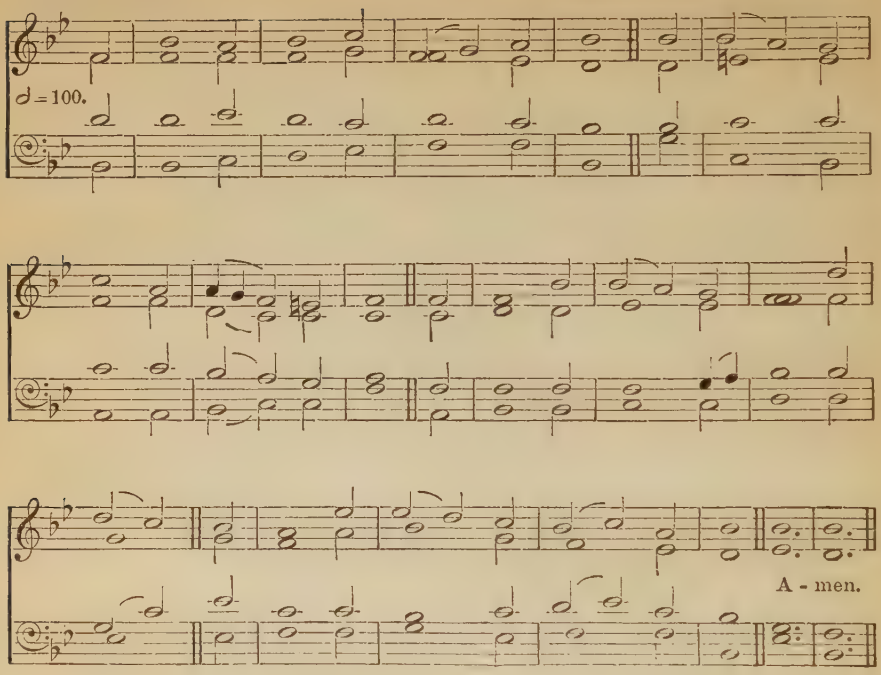
5 Jesus, only name that 's given
Under all the mighty heaven,
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
cres Bursts his fetters and is saved.

mf 6 Jesus, Name of wondrous love,
Human name of God above!
Pleading only this we flee,
Helpless, O our God, to Thee. Amen.

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1854.

WALTON. L.M.

WM. GARDINER'S *Sacred Melodies*, 1815.



519

He hath covered me with the robe of righteousness.—ISA. lxi. 10.

mf 1 JESUS, Thy Blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress;
'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

f 2 Bold shall I stand in Thy great day;
For who aught to my charge shall lay?
Fully absolved through these I am
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

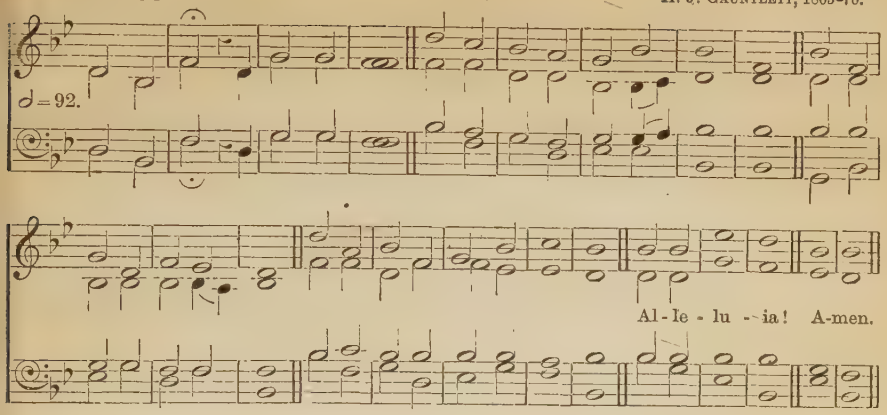
mp 3 When from the dust of death I rise
To claim my mansion in the skies,
mf Even then this shall be all my plea,
JESUS hath lived, hath died, for me.

4 JESUS, be endless praise to Thee,
Whose boundless mercy hath for me—
For me a full atonement made,
An everlasting ransom paid.

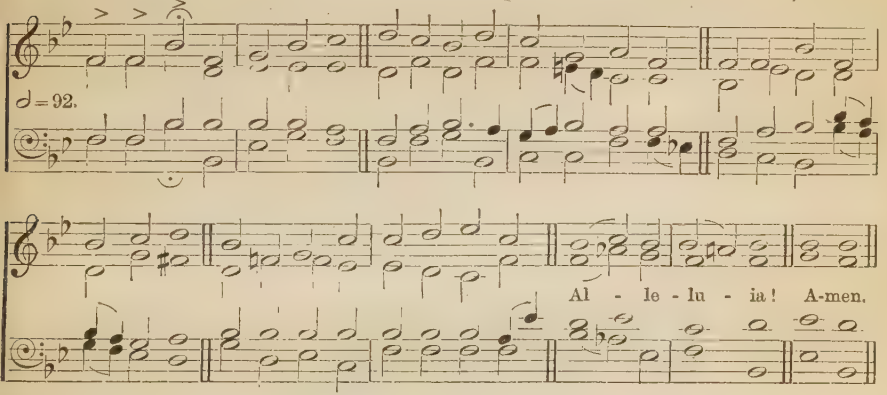
5 O let the dead now hear Thy voice;
Now bid Thy banished ones rejoice;
f Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
JESUS, Thy Blood and righteousness. Amen.

Tr. (1740) from the German of N. L. von Zinzendorf by REV. JOHN WESLEY.

ST. ALBINUS. 7.8.7.8.4. First Tune H. J. Gauntlett, 1805-76.



LINDISFARNE. 7.8.7.8.4. Second Tune Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823-76.



520

I am He that liveth, and was dead.—Rev. i. 18.

f 1 JESUS lives! thy terrors now
Can no longer, death, appal us;
Jesus lives! by this we know
Thou, O grave, canst not enthral us.
Alleluia!

2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia!

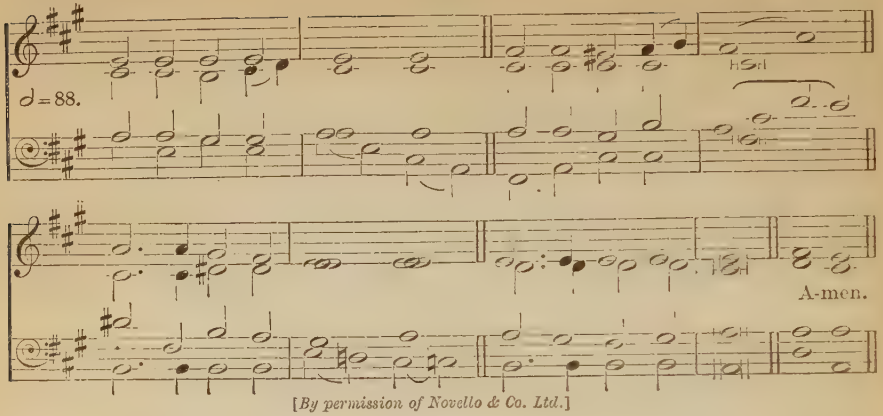
mf 3 Jesus lives! for us He died:
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
Alleluia!

4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well
Nought from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever.
Alleluia!

f 5 Jesus lives! to Him the throne
Over all the world is given;
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in heaven.
Alleluia! Amen.

Tr. (1841) from the German of C. F. Gellert by Frances E. Cox.

EVENING. 6.5.6.5. First Tune SIR J. BARNBY, 1838-96.



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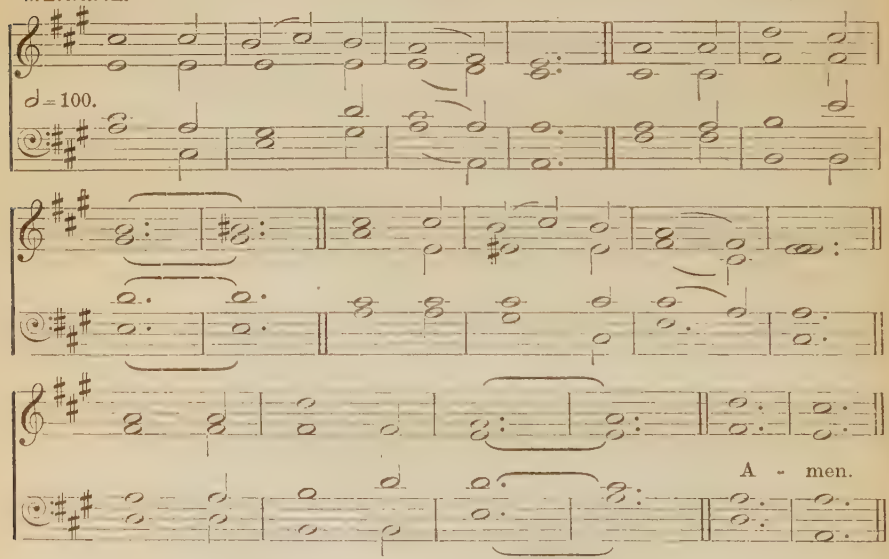
MERRIAL. 6.5.6.5. Second Tune J. E. ROE, 1838-71.



521 *Then . . . when the doors were shut, . . . came Jesus and stood in the midst, and saith unto them, Peace be unto you.*—ST. JOHN XX. 19.

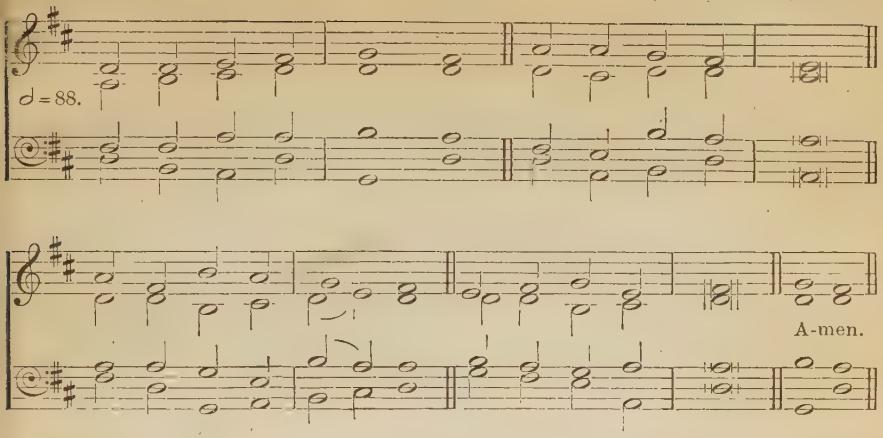
mp 1 JESUS, stand among us
In Thy risen power,
Let this time of worship
Be a hallowed hour.

2 Breathe the HOLY SPIRIT
Into every heart,
Bid the fears and sorrows
From each soul depart.

mf 3 Thus with quickened footsteps
We pursue our way,
cres Watching for the dawning
Of the eternal day. Amen.

REV. WILLIAM PENNEFATHER, 1872.

CLEWER. 6.5.6.5. Third Tune F. Filitz, 1804–76.



522

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in Him.—
Ps. xxxvii. 5.

mp 1 O LET him whose sorrow
No relief can find,
Trust in God, and borrow
Ease for heart and mind.

2 Where the mourner weeping
Sheds the secret tear,
God His watch is keeping,
Though none else is near.

3 God will never leave thee,
All thy wants He knows,
Feels the pains that grieve thee,
Sees thy cares and woes.

4 Raise thine eyes to heaven
When thy spirits quail,
When, by tempests driven,
Heart and courage fail.

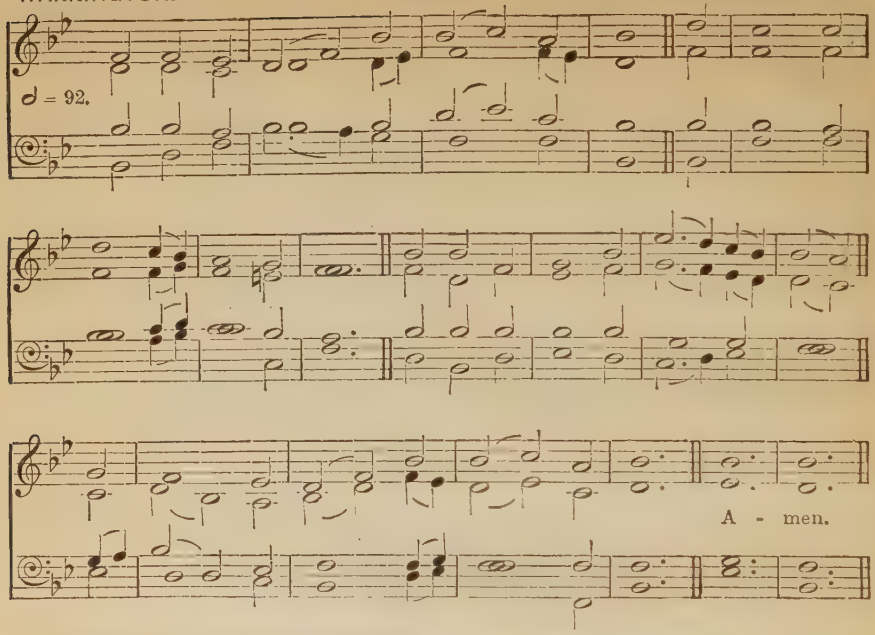
5 When in grief we languish,
He will dry the tear,
Who His children's anguish
Soothes with succour near.

6 All our woe and sadness,
In this world below,
Balance not the gladness
We in heaven shall know.

mf 7 Jesu, holy Saviour,
Fill us with Thy love,
Crown us with Thy favour,
In the realms above. Amen.

Tr. (1841) from the German of H. S. Oswald by Frances E. Cox.

WARRINGTON. L.M. First Tune Rev. R. Harrison, 1748–1810.



523 *Where two or three are gathered together in My Name, there am I in the midst of them.*—St. Matt. xviii. 20.

mf 1 JESU, where'er Thy people meet,
There they behold Thy mercy-seat;
Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.

2 For Thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring Thee where they come,
And going take Thee to their home.

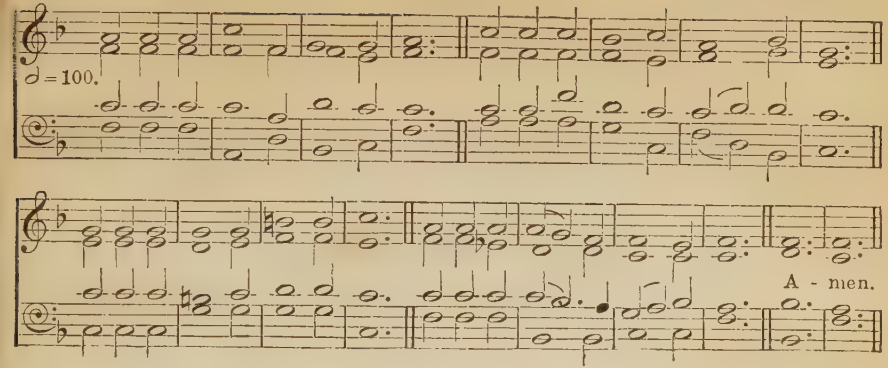
3 Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of Thy saving Name.

4 Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith and sweeten care;
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

5 Lord, we are few, but Thou art near;
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear;
O rend the heavens, come quickly down,
And make all hearts, O Lord, Thine own. Amen.

William Cowper, 1769.

HESPERUS. L.M. Second Tune HENRY BAKER, 1835-



For a lower setting see No. 53.

524

Continuing instant in prayer.—ROM. xii. 12.

mf 1 WHAT various hindrances we meet
In coming to the mercy-seat;
Yet who that knows the worth of prayer
But wishes to be often there?

2 Prayer makes the darkened cloud withdraw,
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw,
Gives exercise to faith and love,
Brings every blessing from above.

3 Restraining prayer, we cease to fight;
Prayer makes the Christian's armour bright;
And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

4 When Moses stood with arms spread wide,
Success was found on Israel's side;
But when through weariness they failed,
That moment Amalek prevailed.

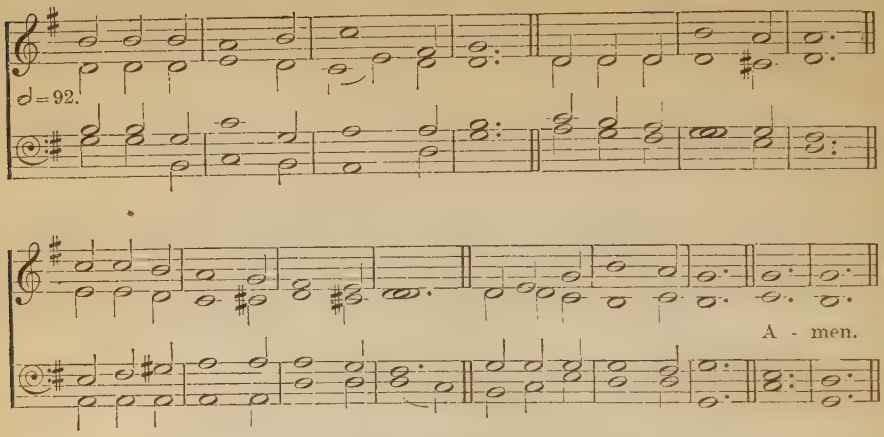
5 Have we no words? ah, think again;
Words flow apace when we complain,
And fill our fellow-creature's ear
With the sad tale of all our care.

6 Were half the breath thus vainly spent
To Heaven in supplication sent,
Our cheerful song would oftener be,
f 'Hear what the LORD hath done for me.'

mf 7 O LORD, increase our faith and love,
That we may all Thy goodness prove,
And gain from Thy exhaustless store
The fruits of prayer for evermore. Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1779.

ST. AGNES. C.M. First Tune REV. J. B. DYKES, 1823–76.



Alternative tune, METZLER'S REDHEAD, No. 182.

525

Thy Name is as ointment poured forth.—SONG OF SOLOMON i. 3.

PART 1.

mp 1 JESU, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills the breast;
mf But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

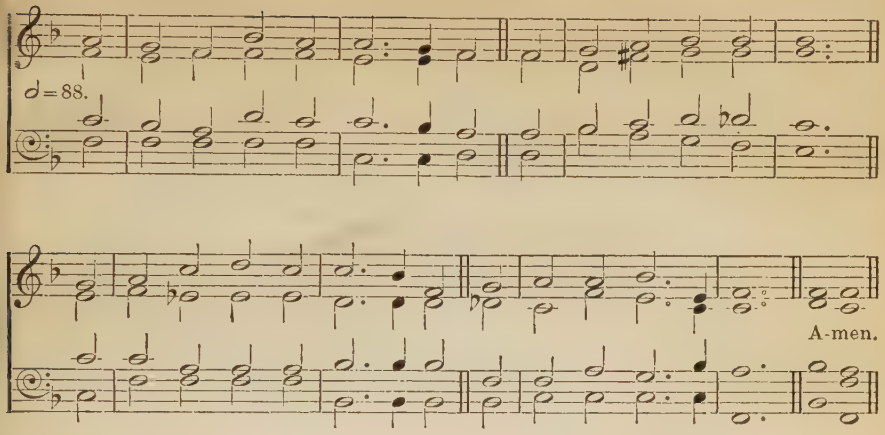
2 No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than JESUS' Name,
The SAVIOUR of mankind.

3 O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who ask how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of JESUS, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

5 JESU, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
In Thee be all our glory now,
And through eternity. Amen.

DALEHURST. C.M. Second Tune ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1842-70.



526 *That Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith.*—EPH. iii. 17.

PART 2.

mf 1 O JESU, King most wonderful,
Thou Conquerer renowned,
Thou Sweetness most ineffable,
In Whom all joys are found!

2 When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

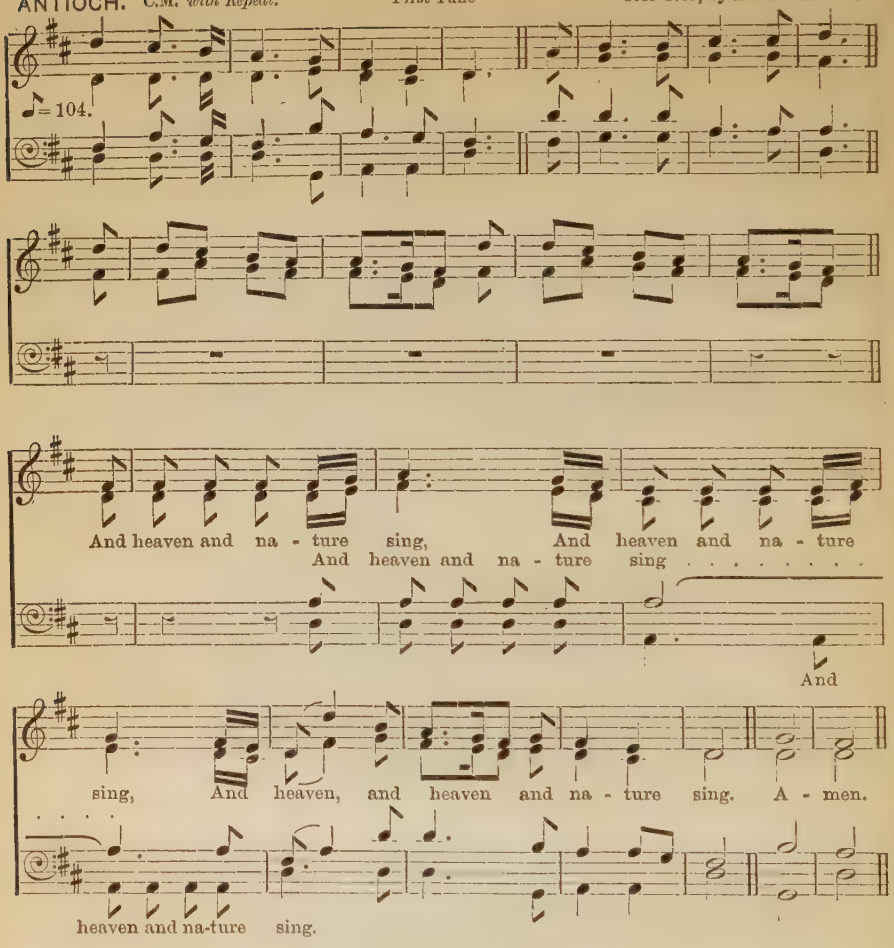
3 O JESU, Light of all below,
Thou Fount of living fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know,
And all we can desire;

4 JESU, may all confess Thy Name,
Thy wondrous love adore,
And seeking Thee, their hearts inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

5 Thee, JESU, may our voices bless,
Thee may we love alone,
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own. Amen.

Tr. (1849) from the Latin of St. Bernard of Clairvaux, 12th cent., by REV. E. CASWALL.

ANTIOCH. C.M. *with Repeat.* First Tune

Arranged (1830) from G. F. HANDEL, 1685–1759, by LOWELL MASON.

527

I bring you good tidings of great joy.—ST. LUKE ii. 10.

f 1 JOY to the world! The LORD is [come:
Let earth receive her King,
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

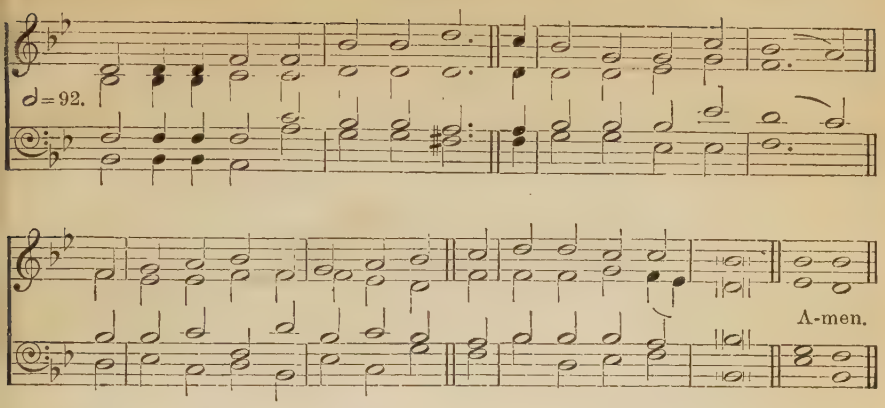
Joy to the earth! The SAVIOUR reigns:
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

mf 3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground:
cres He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

f 4 He rules the world with truth and [grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love. Amen.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

NATIVITY. C.M. Second Tune H. Lahee, 1826-



527 *I bring you good tidings of great joy.*—St. Luke ii. 10.

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Let earth receive her King,
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

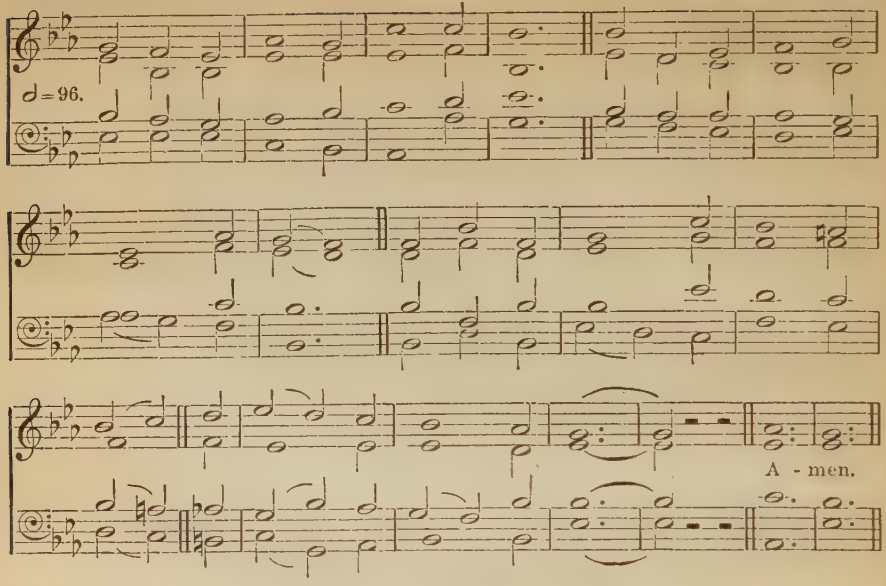
2 Joy to the earth! The Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

mf 3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground:
cres He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

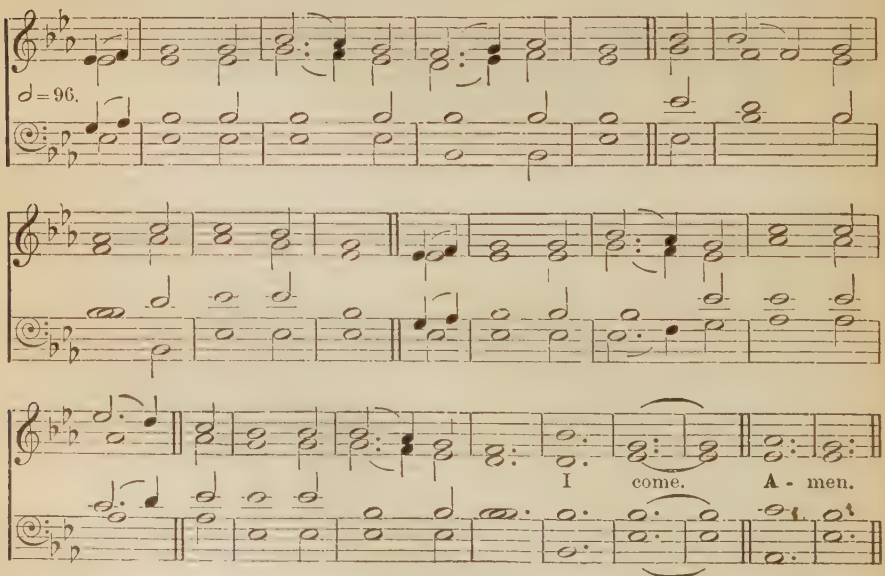
f 4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love. Amen.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.

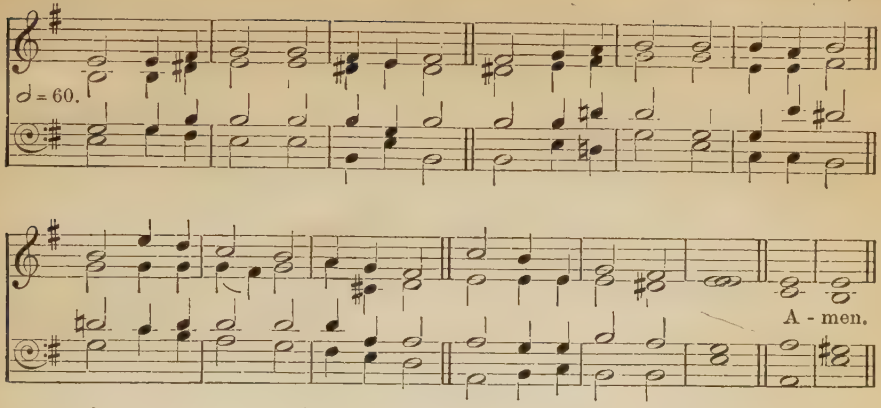
MISERICORDIA. 8.8.8.6. First Tune HENRY SMART, 1813–79.



WOODWORTH. 8.8.8.6. Second Tune W. B. BRADBURY, 1816–68.



CAERGYBI. 8.8.8.6. Third Tune J. Dryhurst Roberts,



Alternative tune, Trust, No. 145.

528

Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out.—St. John vi. 37.

p 1 JUST as I am—without one plea,
But that Thy Blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee—
O Lamb of God, I come.

2 Just as I am—and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,—
To Thee, Whose Blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am—though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without—
O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,—
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

mp 5 Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,—
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6 Just as I am—Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down,—
mf Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

7 Just as I am—of that free love
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
Here for a season, then above,
O Lamb of God, I come. Amen.

Charlotte Elliott, 1841.

529

Jesus . . . having loved His own which were in the world, He loved them unto the end.—St. John xiii. 1.

mp 1 O THOU the contrite sinners' Friend,
Who, loving, lov'st them to the end,
On this alone my hopes depend—
That Thou wilt plead for me.

2 When, weary in the Christian race,
Far off appears my resting-place,
And, fainting, I mistrust Thy grace,
Then, Saviour, plead for me.

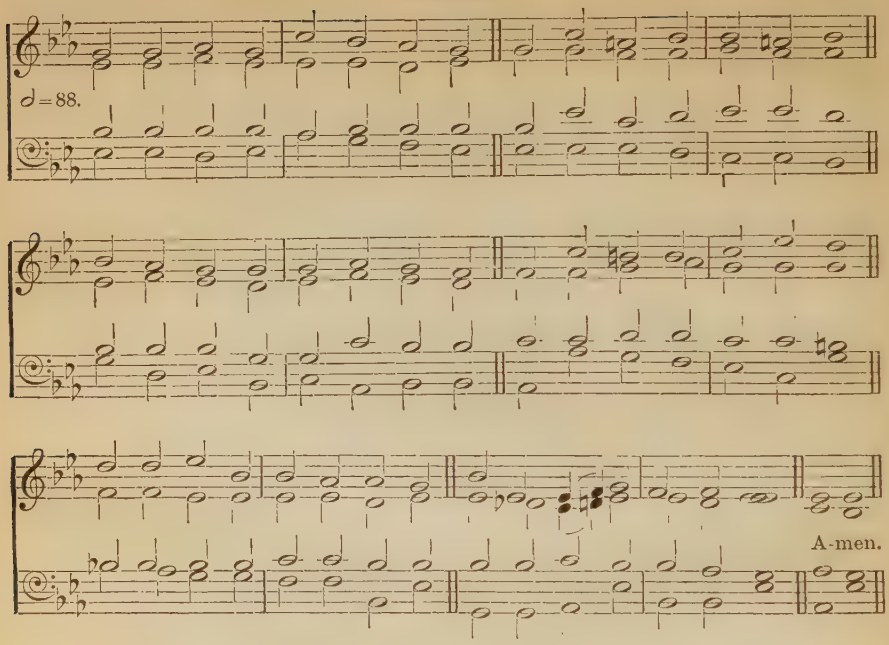
3 When I have erred, and gone astray
Afar from Thine and wisdom's way,
And see no glimmering, guiding ray,
Still, Saviour, plead for me.

4 When Satan, by my sins made bold,
Strives from Thy Cross to loose my hold,
Then with Thy pitying arms enfold,
And plead, O plead for me!

p 5 And when my dying hour draws near,
O'ercast with sorrow, pain, and fear,
Then to my fainting sight appear,
Pleading in heaven for me. Amen.

Charlotte Elliott, 1835.

ST. PETER. 8.7.8.7.8.7. First Tune *Hymnal Companion*, 1870.



530

I am the Lord thy God . . . which leadeth thee by the way that thou shouldest go.—Isa. xlviii. 17.

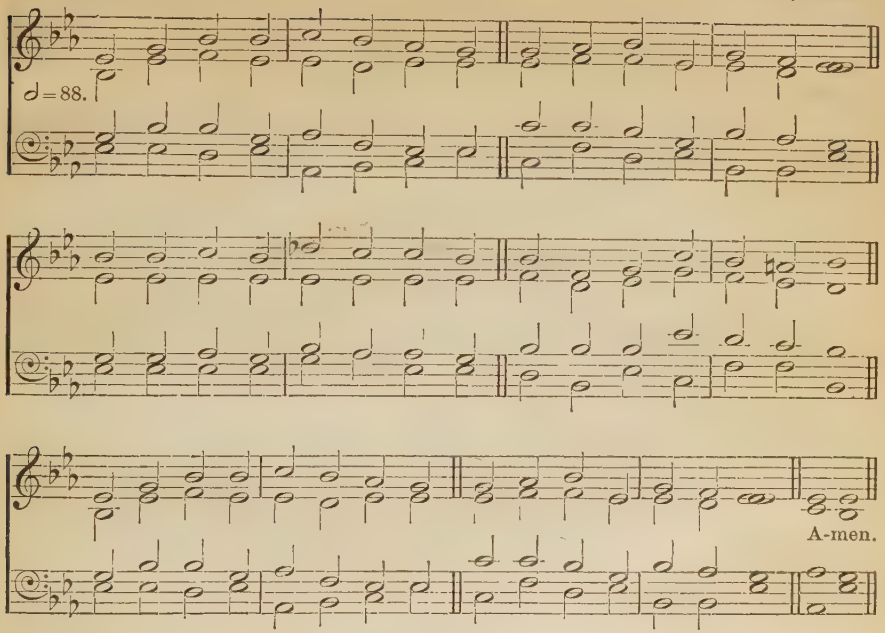
mf 1 LEAD us, heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but Thee;
Yet possessing every blessing,
If our God our Father be.

mp 2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
p Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

mf 3 Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy:
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy. Amen.

James Edmeston, 1821.

MANNHEIM. 8.7.8.7.8.7. Second Tune F. Filitz, 1804-76.



For a higher setting see No. 473.

530

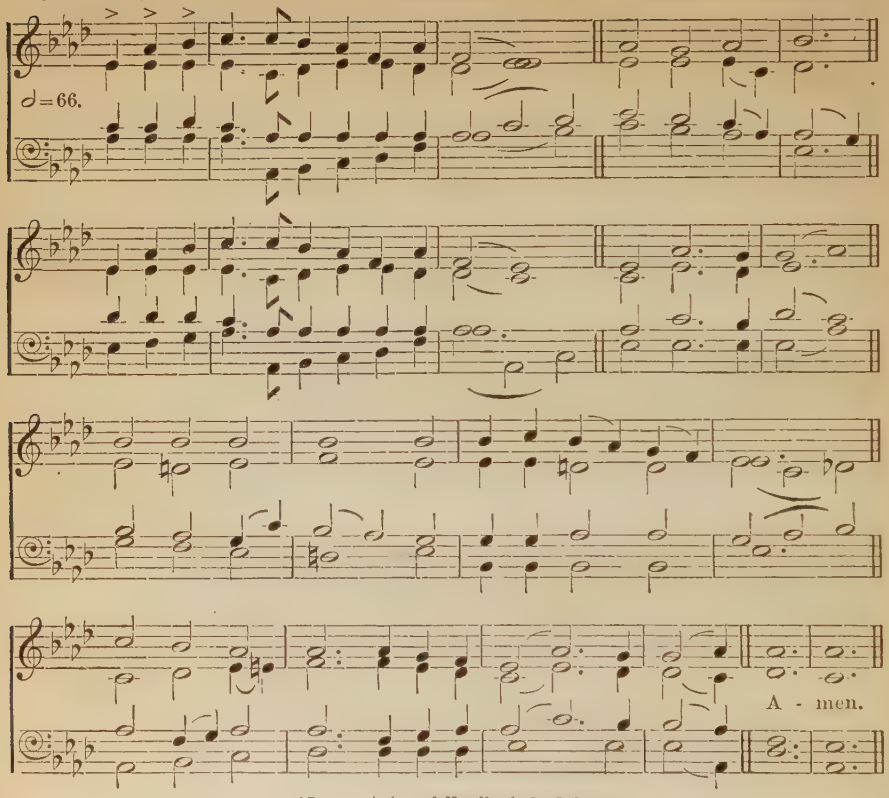
I am the Lord thy God . . . which leadeth thee by the way that thou shouldest go.—Isa. xlviii. 17.

mf 1 LEAD us, heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but Thee;
Yet possessing every blessing,
If our God our Father be.

mp 2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
p Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

mf 3 Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy:
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy. Amen.

James Edmeston, 1821.

LUX BENIGNA. 10.4.10.4.10.10. First Tune Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823-76.

[*By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.*]

531 *In the daytime also He led them with a cloud, and all the night with a light of fire.*—Ps. lxxviii. 14.

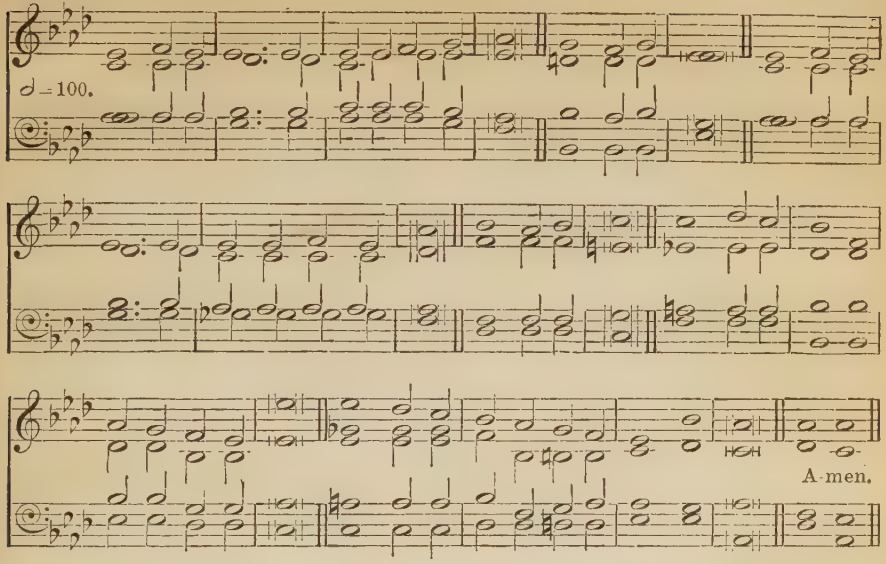
mf 1 LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on;
p The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead Thou me on.
cres Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

mf 2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
p Lead Thou me on.
cres I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

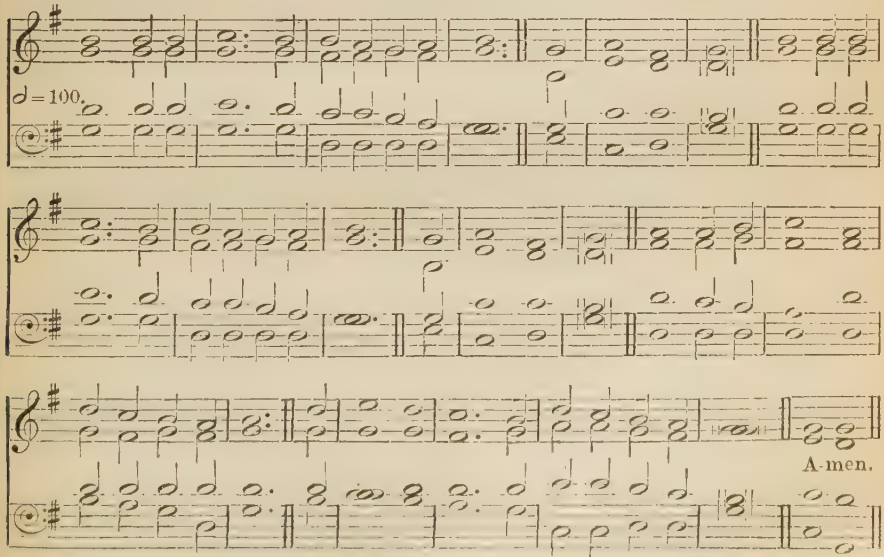
mf 3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
cres And with the morn those angel faces smile
dim Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile. Amen.

Rev. J. H. Newman, 1833.

LUX BEATA. 10.4.10.4.10.10. Second Tune A. L. Peace, 1844-

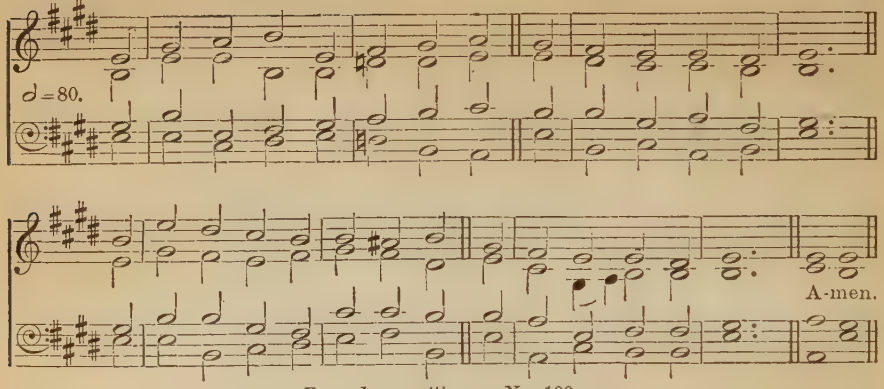


SANDON. 10.4.10.4.10.10. Third Tune C. H. Purday, 1799-1885.



For a lower setting see No. 656.

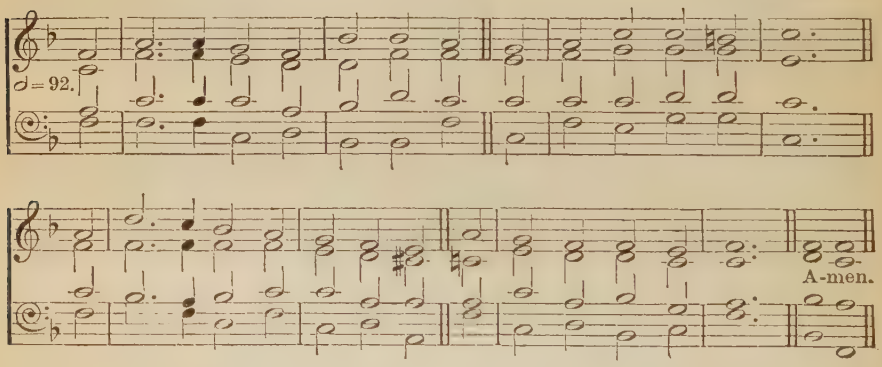
DUNDEE. C.M. First Tune *The cl Psalmes,* EDINBURGH, 1615.



For a lower setting see No. 100.

Alternative tune, BEATITUDO, No. 225.

WINCHESTER OLD. C.M. Second Tune EST'S *Psalmes,* 1592.



For a higher setting see No. 75.

532

Of Whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named.—EPH. iii. 15.

mf 1 LET saints on earth in concert sing
With those whose work is done,
For all the servants of our King
In heaven and earth are one.

2 One family, we dwell in Him,
One Church, above, beneath;
Though now divided by the stream,
p The narrow stream of death.

mf 3 One army of the living GOD,
To His command we bow;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
p And part are crossing now.

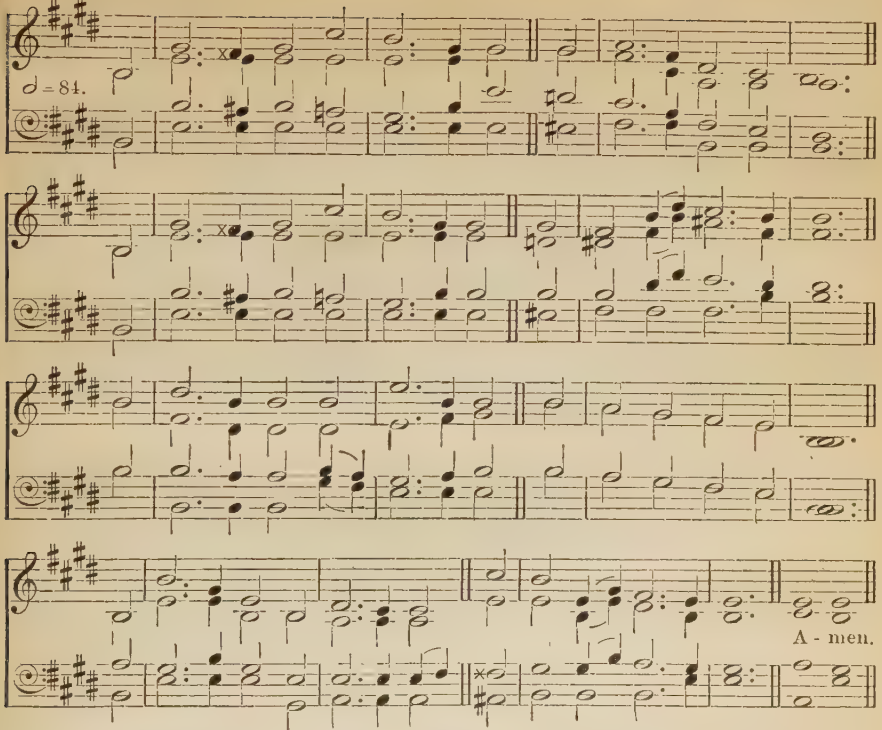
4 E'en now to their eternal home
There pass some spirits blest;
While others to the margin come,
Waiting their call to rest.

mf 5 JESU, be Thou our constant Guide;
Then, when the word is given,
Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,
And bring us safe to heaven. Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1759.

SEWARD. D.C.M.

L. A. Seward, 1836-94.



For a lower setting see No. 453.

Alternative tunes, Dundee *and* Winchester Old, No. 532.

533

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.—Ps. xxiv. 7.

mf 1 LIFT up your heads, ye gates of brass;
Ye bars of iron, yield;
And let the King of Glory pass;
The Cross is in the field.

2 That banner, brighter than the star
That leads the train of night,
Shines on the march, and guides from far
His servants to the fight.

3 A holy war those servants wage;
In that mysterious strife,
The powers of heaven and hell engage
For more than death or life.

4 Ye armies of the living God,
Sworn warriors of Christ's host,
Where hallowed footstep never trod,
Take your appointed post.

5 Though few and small and weak your bands,
Strong in your Captain's strength,
Go to the conquest of all lands:
All must be His at length.

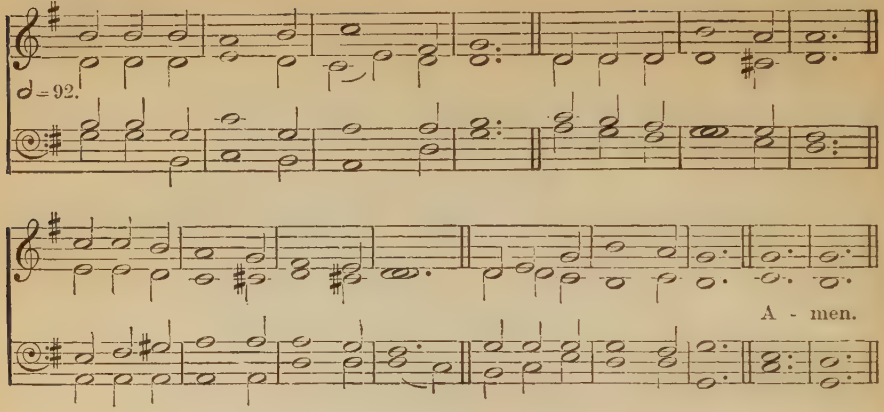
6 The spoils at His victorious feet
You shall rejoice to lay,
And lay yourselves as trophies meet,
In His great judgment day.

7 Then fear not, faint not, halt not now;
Quit you like men, be strong.
To Christ shall all the nations bow,
And sing the triumph song.

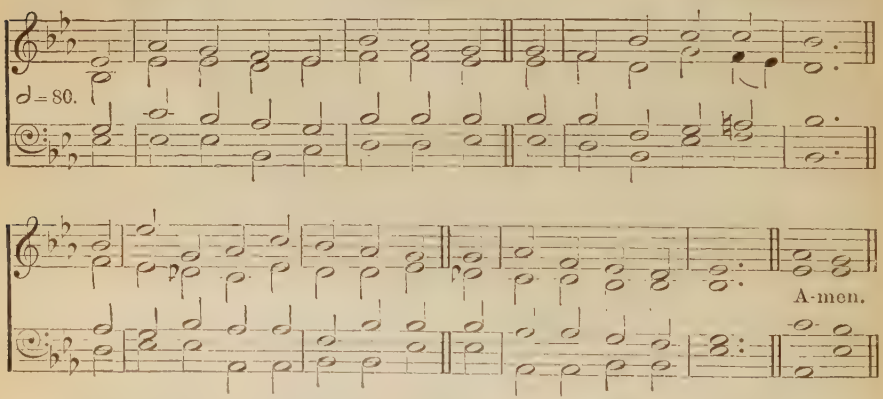
f 8 Uplifted are the gates of brass,
The bars of iron yield;
Behold the King of Glory pass;
The Cross hath won the field. Amen.

James Montgomery, 1843.

ST. AGNES. C.M. First Tune Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–76.



ST. FRANCES. C.M. Second Tune G. A. Löhr, 1821–97.



For a lower setting see No. 374.

Alternative tune, Green Hill, No. 577.

534

Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus.—Phil. ii. 5.

mp 1 LORD, as to Thy dear Cross we flee,
And plead to be forgiven,
So let Thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for heaven.

2 Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear;
Like Thee to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.

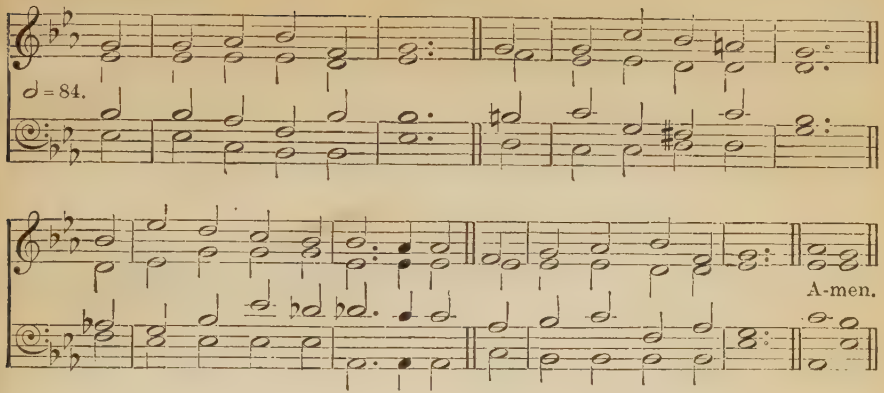
mf 3 Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine,
And kindness in our bosoms dwell
As free and true as Thine.

mp 4 If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We, in our turn, would meekly cry,
p Father, Thy will be done.

mf 5 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to heaven. Amen.

Canon J. H. Gurney, 1838.

ST. ANDREW. S.M. First Tune SIR J. BARNBY, 1838–96.



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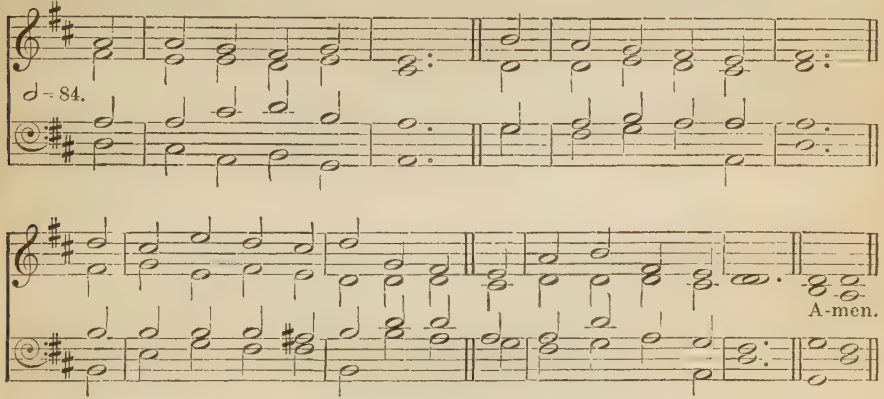
ST. PAUL'S. S.M. Second Tune SIR J. STAINER, 1840–1901.



535

Remember me, O Lord.—Ps. cvi. 4.

mp 1 LORD JESUS, think on me
And purge away my sin:
From earthborn passions set me free,
And make me pure within.

2 LORD JESUS, think on me,
With many a care oppressed;
Let me Thy loving servant be,
And taste Thy promised rest.

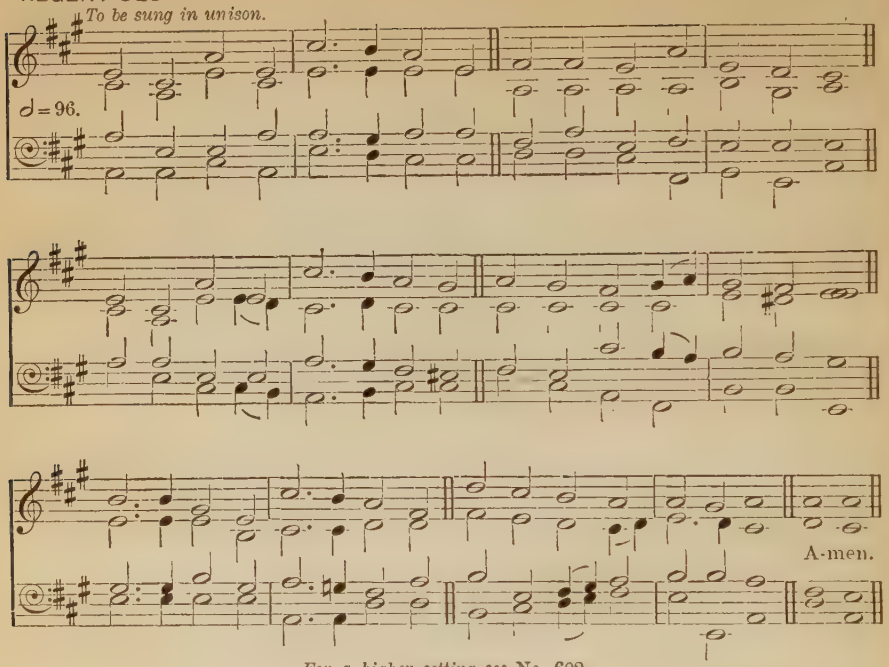
3 LORD JESUS, think on me,
Nor let me go astray;
Through darkness and perplexity
Point Thou the heavenly way.

4 LORD JESUS, think on me,
That, when the flood is past,
cres I may the eternal brightness see,
And share Thy joy at last.

mf 5 LORD JESUS, think on me,
That I may sing above
f To FATHER, HOLY GHOST, and Thee
The songs of praise and love. Amen.

Tr. (1875) from the Greek of Synesius of Cyrene, 5th cent., by REV. A. W. CHATFIELD.

REGENT SQUARE. 8.7.8.7.8.7. First Tune . HENRY SMART, 1813–79.



For a higher setting see No. 602.

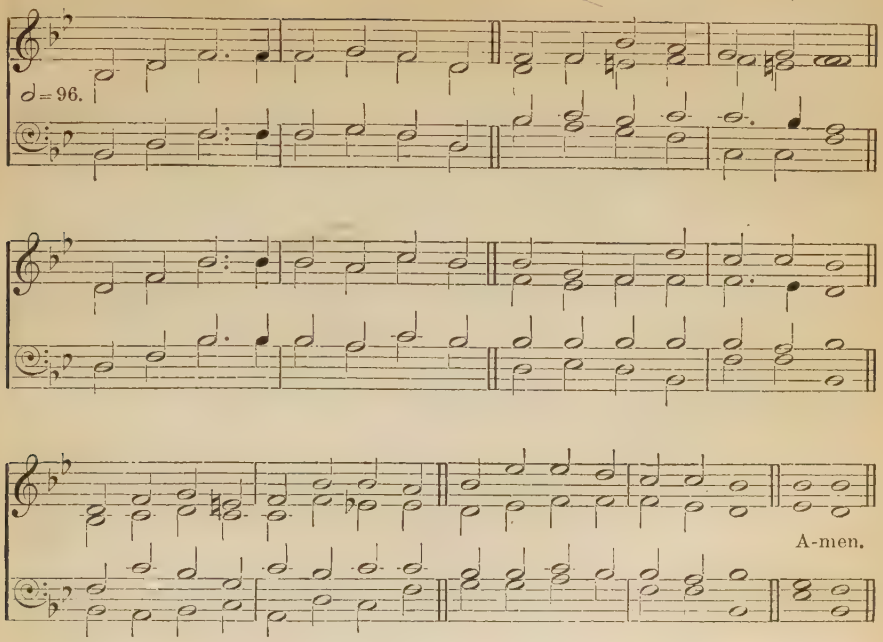
536 *Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him. But God hath revealed them unto us by His Spirit.*—1 COR. ii. 9, 10.

mf 1 LIGHT'S abode, celestial Salem,
Vision whence true peace doth spring,
Brighter than the heart can fancy,
Mansion of the highest King;
f O how glorious are the praises
Which of thee the prophets sing!

mf 2 There for ever and for ever
Alleluia is out-poured;
For unending, for unbroken
Is the feast-day of the LORD;
p All is pure and all is holy
That within thy walls is stored.

cres 3 There no cloud nor passing vapour
Dims the brightness of the air;
Endless noon-day, glorious noon-day,
From the Sun of suns is there;
There no night brings rest from labour,
For unknown are toil and care.

TRIUMPH. 8.7.8.7.8.7. Second Tune H. J. Gauntlett, 1805–76.



For a higher setting see No. 473.

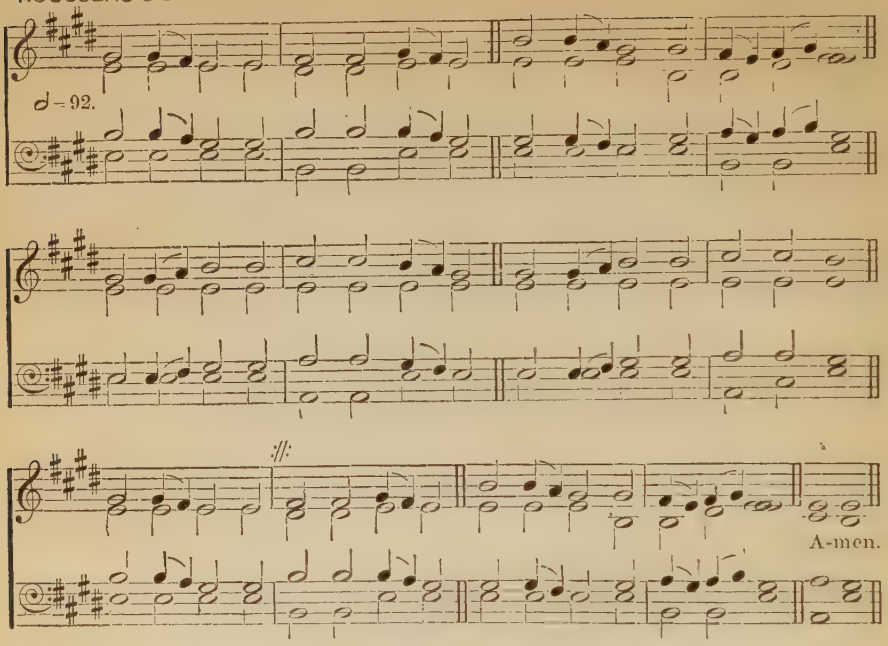
f 4 O how glorious and resplendent,
Fragile body, shalt thou be,
When endued with so much beauty,
Full of health, and strong, and free,
Full of vigour, full of pleasure
That shall last eternally!

mf 5 Now with gladness, now with courage,
Bear the burden on thee laid,
That hereafter these thy labours
May with endless gifts be paid;
cres And in everlasting glory
Thou with brightness be arrayed.

f 6 Laud and honour to the Father,
Laud and honour to the Son,
Laud and honour to the Spirit,
Ever Three, and ever One,
Consubstantial, co-eternal,
While unending ages run. Amen.

Tr. (1854) from Thomas à Kempis by Rev. J. M. Neale.

ROUSSEAU'S DREAM. 8.7.8.7.8.7. J. J. Rousseau, 1712–78.



For a higher setting see No. 506.

Alternative tune, Dismissal, No. 372.

537 *While He blessed them, He was parted from them.*—St. Luke xxiv. 51.

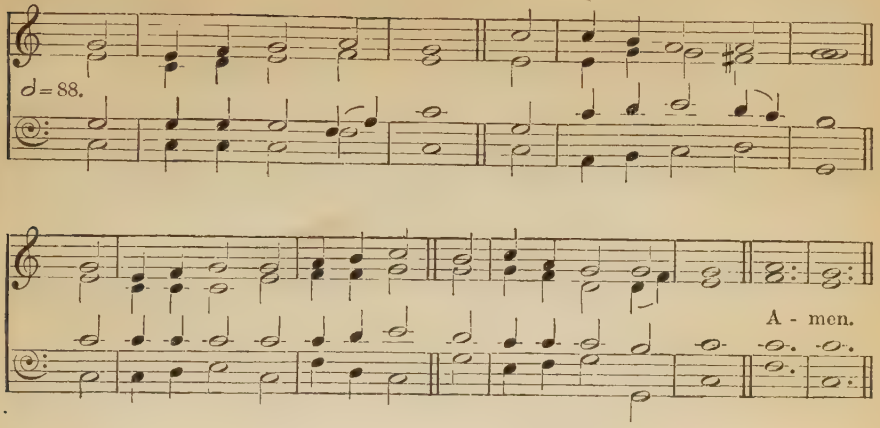
mf 1 LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace:
O refresh us,
Travelling through life's wilderness.

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For Thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found.

3 So that when Thy love shall call us,
Saviour, from this world away,
Fear of death shall not appal us,
Glad Thy summons to obey:
May we ever
f Reign with Thee in endless day. Amen.

Rev. John Fawcett, 1773.

BOYLSTON. S.M. Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872.



538 *They were all filled with the Holy Ghost.*—ACTS ii. 4.

mp 1 LORD GOD the HOLY GHOST,
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Descend in all Thy power.

2 We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our LORD,
The SPIRIT of all grace.

3 Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind,
One soul, one feeling, breathe:

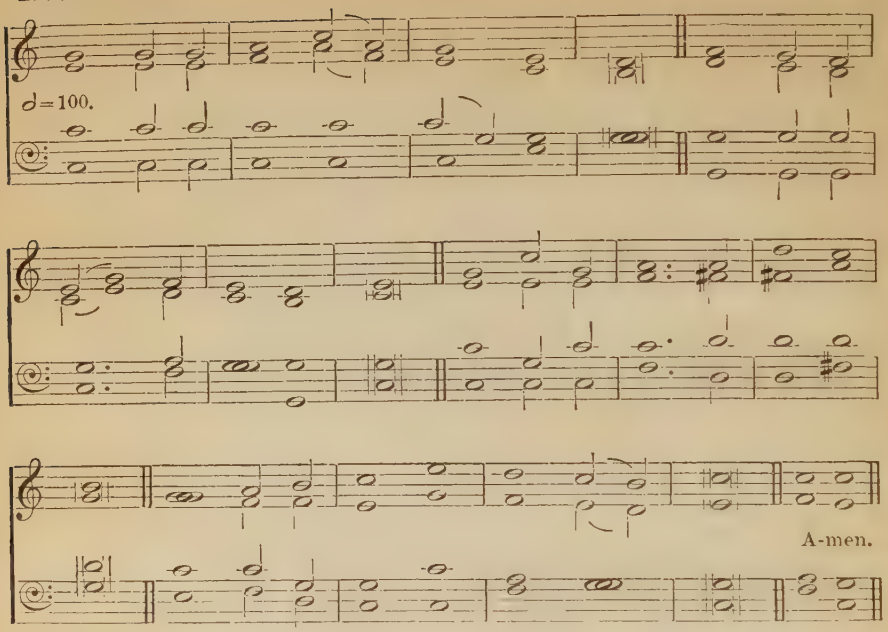
mf 4 The young, the old, inspire
With wisdom from above;
And give us hearts and tongues of fire,
To pray and praise and love.

5 SPIRIT of light, explore,
And chase our gloom away,
With lustre shining more and more
Unto the perfect day.

6 SPIRIT of truth, be Thou
In life and death our Guide;
O SPIRIT of adoption, now
May we be sanctified. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819.

ZEPHYR. L.M. First Tune W. B. Bradbury, 1816-68.



Alternative tunes, Intercession, No. 54, *and* St. Vincent, No. 254.

539

Yea doubtless, and I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord.—Phil. iii. 8.

p 1 Lord Jesu, when we stand afar
And gaze upon Thy holy Cross,
In love of Thee and scorn of self,
O may we count the world as loss!

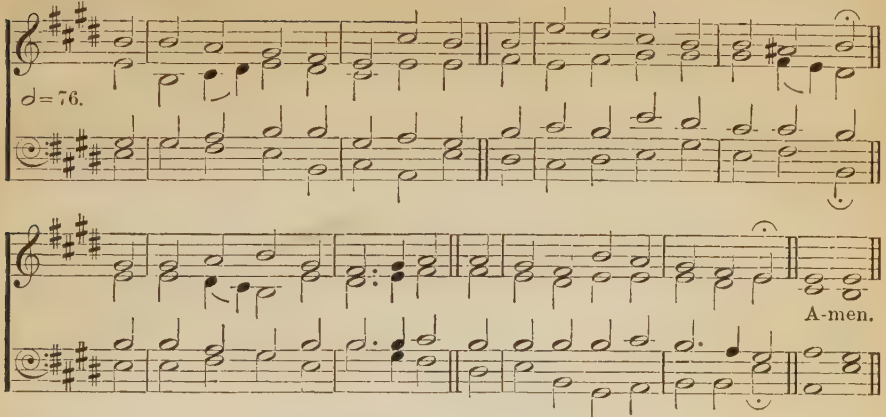
2 When we behold Thy bleeding wounds,
And the rough way that Thou hast trod,
Make us to hate the load of sin
That lay so heavy on our God.

3 O Holy Lord, uplifted high,
With outstretched arms in mortal woe,
Embracing in Thy wondrous love
The sinful world that lies below;—

mf 4 Give us an ever-living faith
To gaze beyond the things we see;
And in the mystery of Thy death
Draw us and all men unto Thee. Amen.

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1854.

MELCOMBE. L.M. Second Tune SAMUEL WEBBE, 1740-1816.



For lower settings see Nos. 4, 191 and 360.

Alternative tune, HURSLEY, No. 20.

540 *My helpers in Christ Jesus.*—ROM. xvi. 3.

mf 1 LORD, speak to me, that I may speak
In living echoes of Thy tone;
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek
Thy erring children lost and lone.

2 O lead me, LORD, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering feet;
O feed me, LORD, that I may feed
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.

3 O strengthen me, that while I stand
Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

4 O teach me, LORD, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.

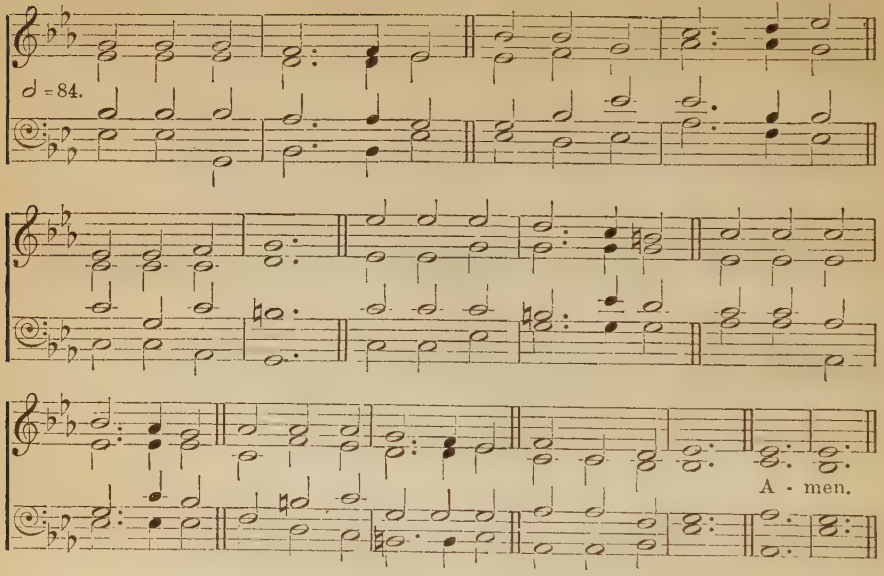
5 O give Thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing power
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.

cres 6 O fill me with Thy fulness, LORD,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
f Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

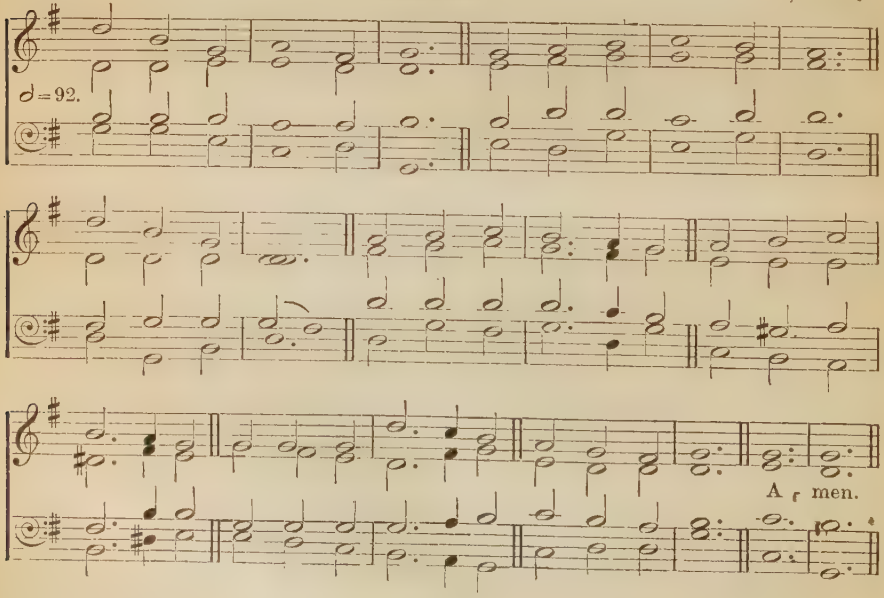
mf 7 O use me, LORD, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;
Until Thy blessèd face I see,
f Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1872.

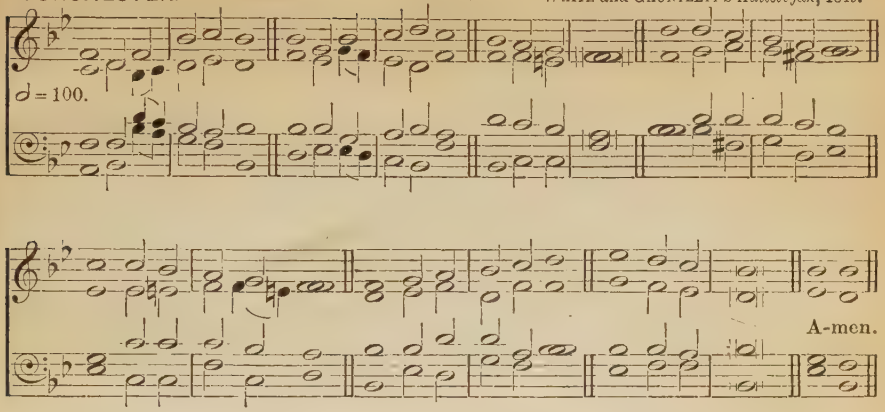
LEBANON. 6.6.4.6.6.6.4. First Tune J. G. Braun, 17th cent.



MOSCOW. 6.6.4.6.6.6.4. Second Tune F. de Giardini, 1716–96.



DORCHESTER. 6.6.4.6.6.6.6.4. Third Tune WAITE and GAUNTLETT'S *Hallelujah*, 1849.



541 *Pray for us, that the Word of the Lord may have free course.*—2 THESS. iii. 1.

mf 1 LORD of all power and might,
FATHER of love and light,
Speed on Thy Word:
O let the gospel sound
All the wide world around,
Wherever man is found;
GOD speed His Word.

mp 2 Lo, what embattled foes,
Stern in their hate, oppose
GOD'S holy Word:
One for His truth we stand,
Strong in His own right hand,
Firm as a martyr-band;
GOD shield His Word.

mf 3 Onward shall be our course,
Despite of fraud or force;
GOD is before;
His Word ere long shall run
Free as the noon-day sun;
His purpose must be done:
GOD bless His Word. Amen.

CANON HUGH STOWELL, 1853.

542 *God said, Let there be light: and there was light.*—GEN. i. 3.

mf 1 THOU Whose almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight,
mp Hear us, we humbly pray,
cres And, where the gospel-day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
f Let there be light.

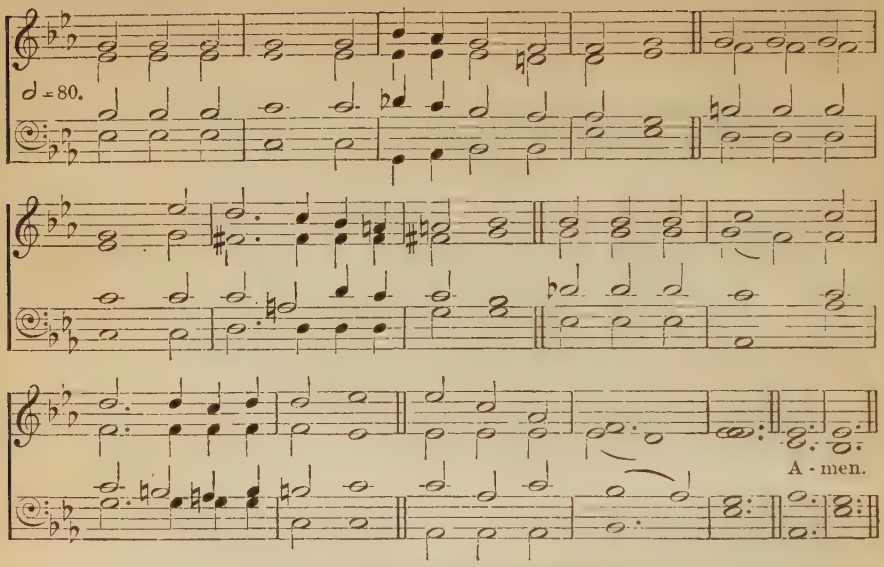
mf 2 Thou Who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
O now, to all mankind,
f Let there be light.

mf 3 SPIRIT of truth and love,
Life-giver from above,
Speed forth Thy flight:
Move on the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
f Let there be light.

mf 4 Holy and Blessèd THREE,
Glorious TRINITY,
Wisdom, Love, Might,
f Boundless as ocean tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world, far and wide,
ff Let there be light. Amen.

REV. J. MARRIOTT, 1813.

CLOISTERS. 11.11.11.5. SIR J. BARNBY, 1838-96.



543

Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of Thy Name.—Ps. lxxix. 9.

mf 1 LORD of our life, and GOD of our salvation,
Star of our night, and Hope of every nation,
Hear and receive Thy Church's supplication,
LORD GOD Almighty.

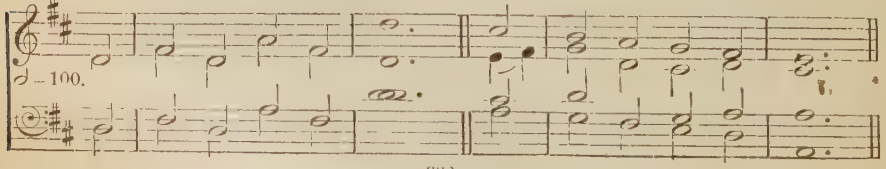
2 See round Thine ark the hungry billows curling;
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling:
LORD, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.

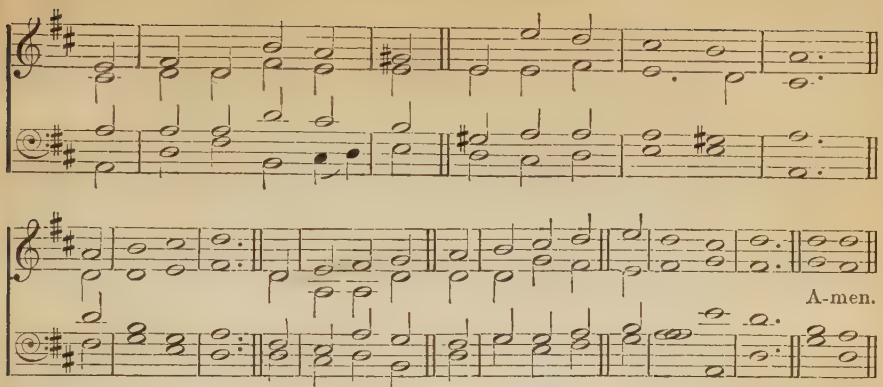
3 LORD, Thou canst help when earthly armour faileth,
LORD, Thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth,
LORD, o'er Thy Church nor death nor hell prevaileth;
p Grant us Thy peace, LORD.

mf 4 Grant us Thy help till foes are backward driven,
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven,
Grant peace on earth, and, after we have striven,
p Peace in Thy heaven. Amen.

Based on the German of Matthäus von Löwenstern (1644) by PHILIP PUSEY, 1840.

DARWALL. 6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4. REV. J. DARWALL, 1731-89.





For a lower setting see No. 605.

Alternative tune, Gopsal, No. 424.

544

My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord.—Ps. lxxxiv. 2.

mf 1 LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of Thy love,
Thy earthly temples are!
cres To Thine abode
My heart aspires,
With warm desires
To see my God.

mf 2 O happy souls, that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
O happy men, that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise Thee still:
And happy they
That love the way
To Zion's hill.

3 They go from strength to strength
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears:
f O glorious seat;
When God our King
Shall thither bring
Our willing feet.

mf 4 God is our sun and shield,
Our light and our defence;
With gifts His hands are filled,
We draw our blessings thence:
Thrice happy he,
O God of hosts,
Whose spirit trusts
Alone in Thee. Amen.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.

545

Praise ye the Lord from the heavens . . . Praise the Lord from the earth.—Ps. cxlviii. 1, 7.

f 1 YE holy angels bright,
Who wait at God's right hand,
Or through the realms of light
Fly at your Lord's command,
Assist our song,
Or else the theme
Too high doth seem
For mortal tongue.

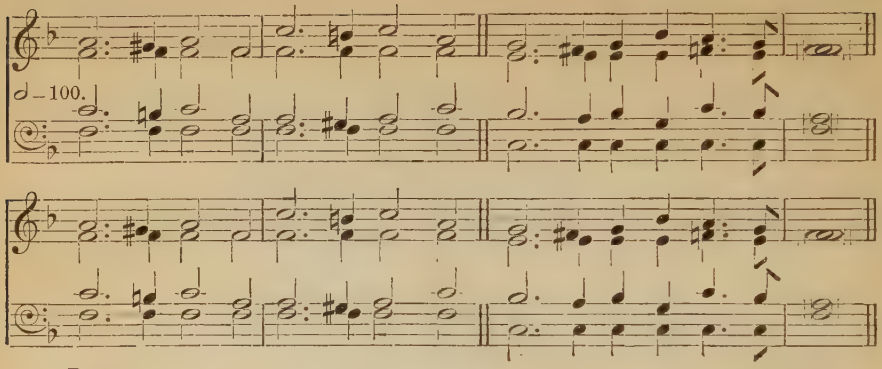
mf 2 Ye blessèd souls at rest,
Who ran this earthly race,
And now, from sin released,
Behold your Saviour's face,
His praises sound,
As in His sight
With sweet delight
Ye do abound.

3 Ye saints, who toil below,
Adore your heavenly King,
And onward as ye go
Some joyful anthem sing;
Take what He gives,
And praise Him still,
Through good and ill,
Who ever lives!

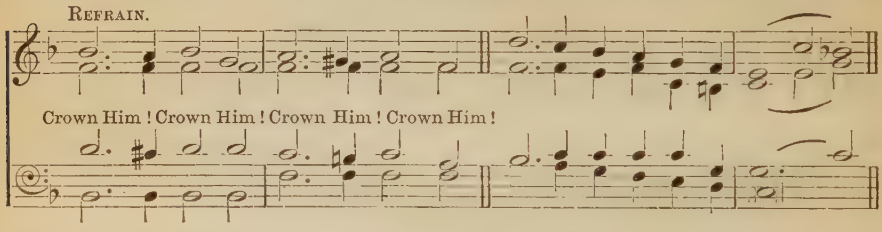
4 My soul, bear thou thy part,
Triumph in God above,
And with a well-tuned heart
Sing thou the songs of love!
f Let all thy days
Till life shall end,
Whate'er He send,
Be filled with praise! Amen.

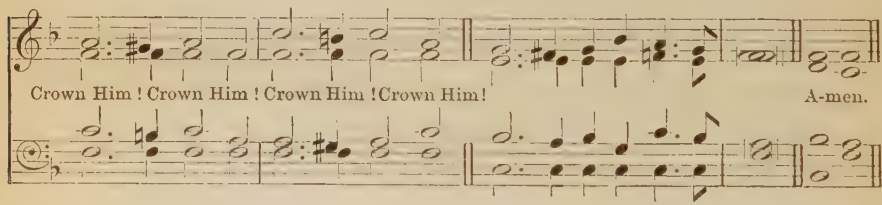
Rev. Richard Baxter, 1681.

LOOK, YE SAINTS. 8.7.8.7.D. First Tune Arr. by G. C. Stebbins, 1846–

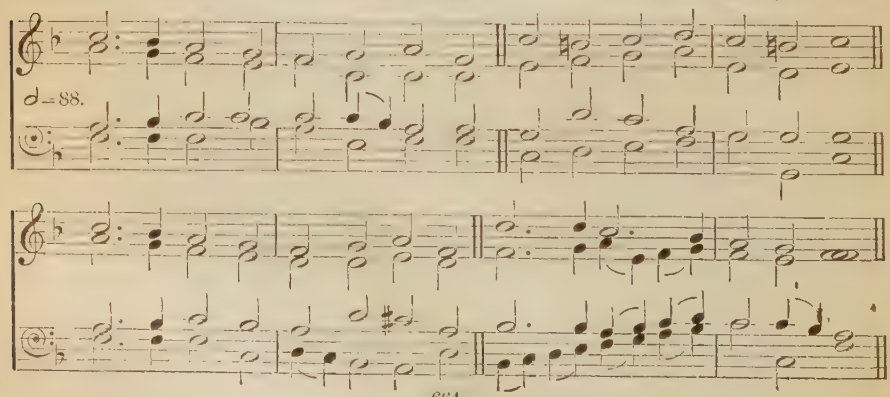


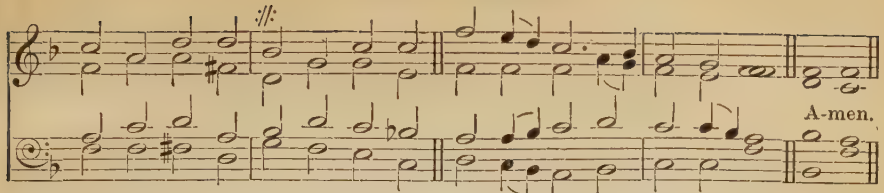
Refrain.





MESSIAH. 8.7.8.7.4.7. Second Tune Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1769–1854.





546

And on His head were many crowns.—Rev. xix. 12.

mf 1 LOOK, ye saints! the sight is glorious!
See the Man of Sorrows now;
From the fight returned victorious,
Every knee to Him shall bow;
f Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

2 Crown the Saviour! Angels, crown Him!
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
In the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings;
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown the Saviour King of kings!

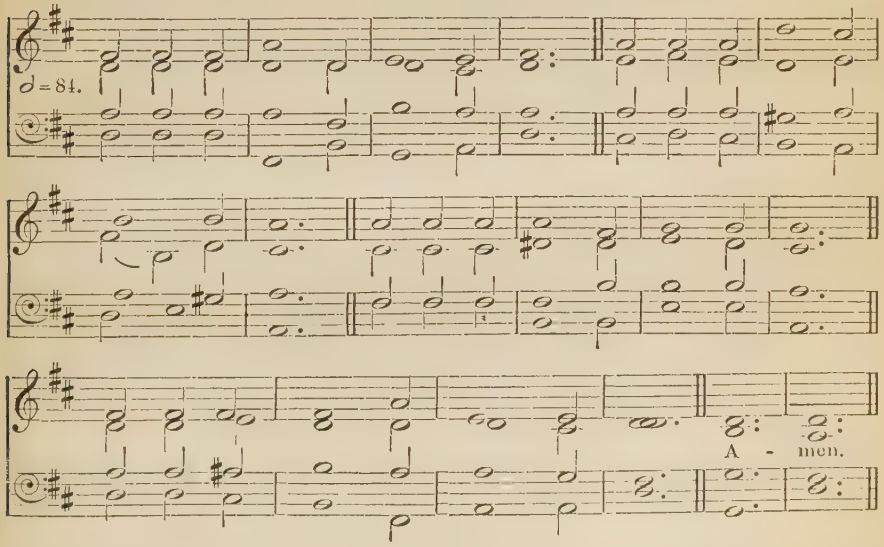
mp 3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus Messiah's claim;
mf Saints and angels throng around Him,
Own His title, praise His Name;
f Crown Him! Crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

4 Hark, those bursts of acclamation!
Hark, those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station;
O what joy the sight affords!
ff Crown Him! Crown Him!
King of kings and Lord of lords.
Amen.

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1809.

ST. CRISPIN. L.M.

Sir G. J. Elvey, 1816-93.



For a higher setting see No. 633.

547

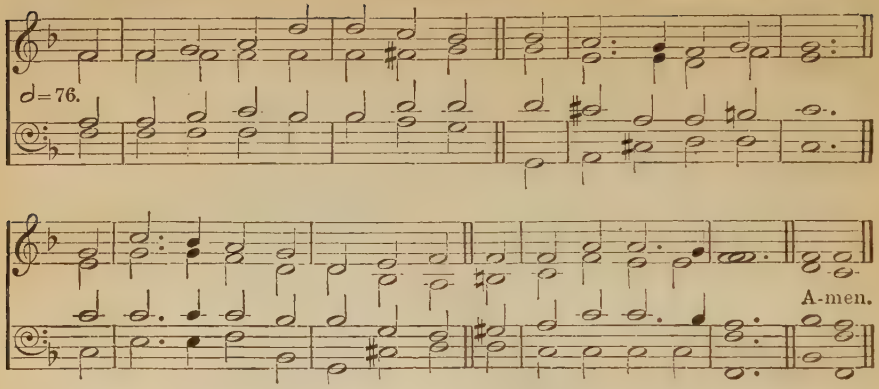
They worshipped Him, and returned . . . with great joy.—St. Luke xxiv. 52.

mf 1 LORD, now we part in Thy blest Name,
In which we here together came,
Grant us through our remaining days
To work Thy will and spread Thy praise.

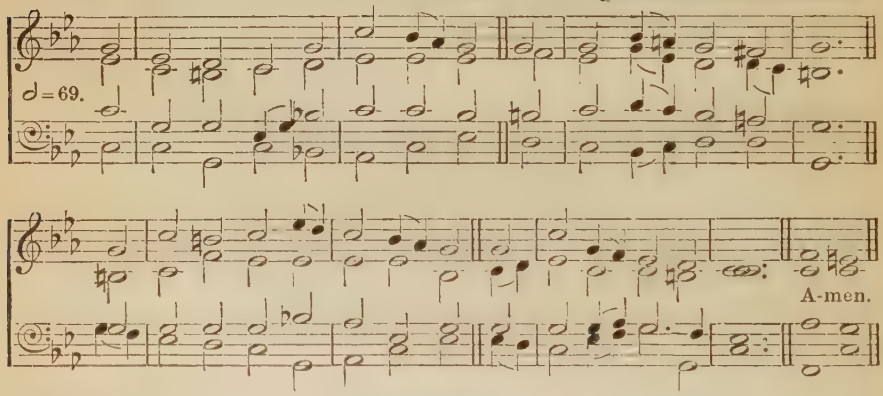
2 Teach us in life and death to bless
Thee, Lord, our strength and righteousness;
And grant us all to meet above,
Then shall we better sing Thy love.
Amen.

Rev. John Dracup, 1787.

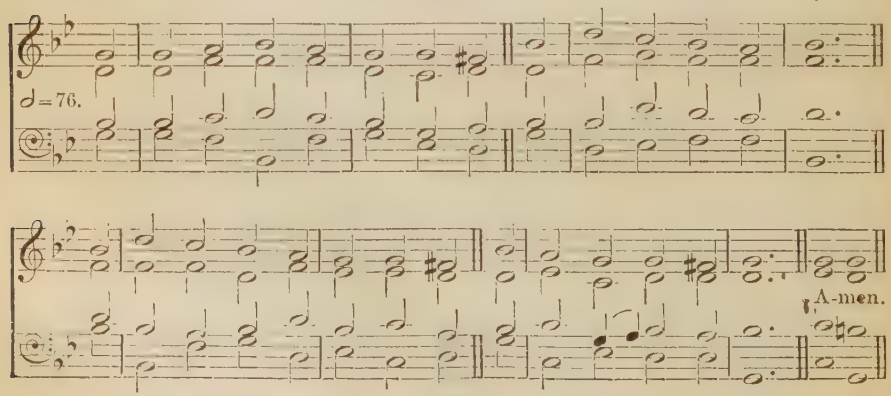
NORTHREPPS. C.M. First Tune JOSIAH BOOTH, 1852-



BANGOR. C.M. Second Tune TANS'UR'S *Compleat Melody*, 1734.



WINDSOR. C.M. Third Tune Arr. from C. TYE, 1553.



548

Thou preparest their heart, and Thine ear hearkeneth thereto.—
Ps. x. 19.

mf 1 LORD, teach us how to pray aright
With reverence and with fear;
mp Though dust and ashes in Thy sight,
cres We may, we must draw near.

mf 2 We perish if we cease from prayer;
O grant us power to pray;
And, when to meet Thee we prepare,
LORD, meet us by the way.

mp 3 GOD of all grace, we bring to Thee
A broken contrite heart;
Give, what Thine eye delights to see,
Truth in the inward part;

4 Faith in the only sacrifice
That can for sin atone;
To cast our hopes, to fix our eyes,
On CHRIST, on CHRIST alone;

5 Patience to watch, and wait, and weep,
Though mercy long delay;
Courage our fainting souls to keep,
And trust Thee though Thou slay;

mf 6 Give these, and then Thy will be done;
Thus, strengthened with all might,
We, through Thy SPIRIT and Thy SON,
Shall pray, and pray aright. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819.

549

A broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.—
Ps. li. 17.

mp 1 LORD, when we bend before Thy throne,
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And hate what we deplore.

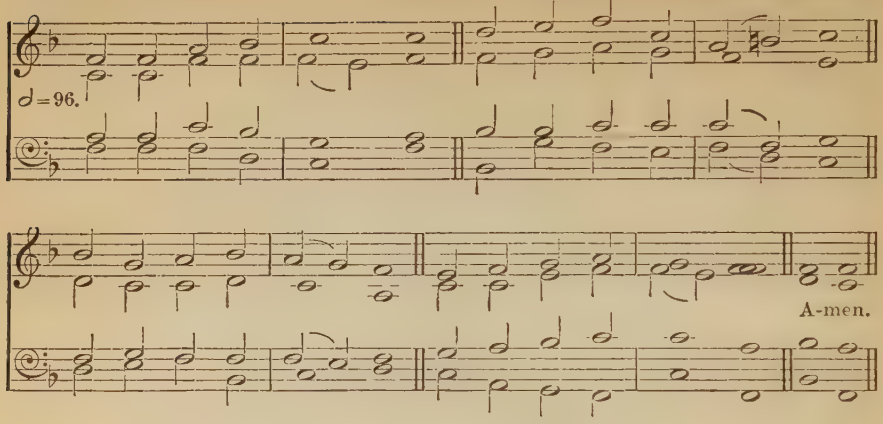
2 Our broken spirits pitying see;
True penitence impart;
Then let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

3 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign,
And not a thought our bosoms share
Which is not wholly Thine.

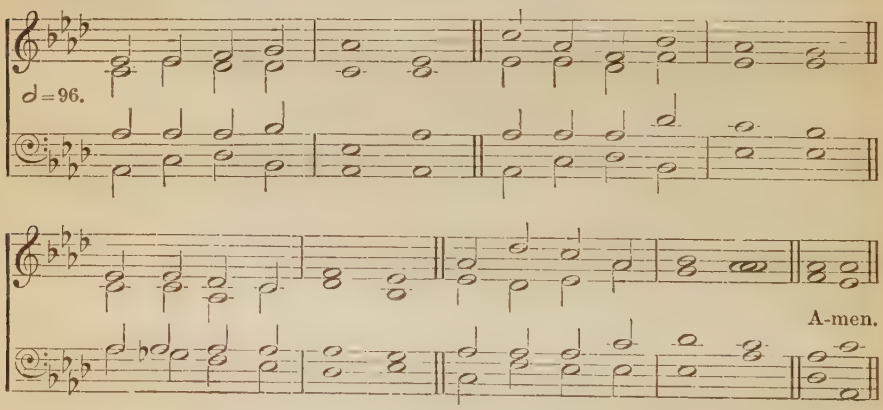
mf 4 Let faith each weak petition fill,
And waft it to the skies,
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it or denies. Amen.

REV. J. D. CARLYLE, 1802.

RAVENSHAW. 6.6.6.6. First Tune German Melody of *Ave Hierarchia*, 15th cent.



ST. CYPRIAN. 6.6.6.6. Second Tune Rev. R. R. Chope, 1850-



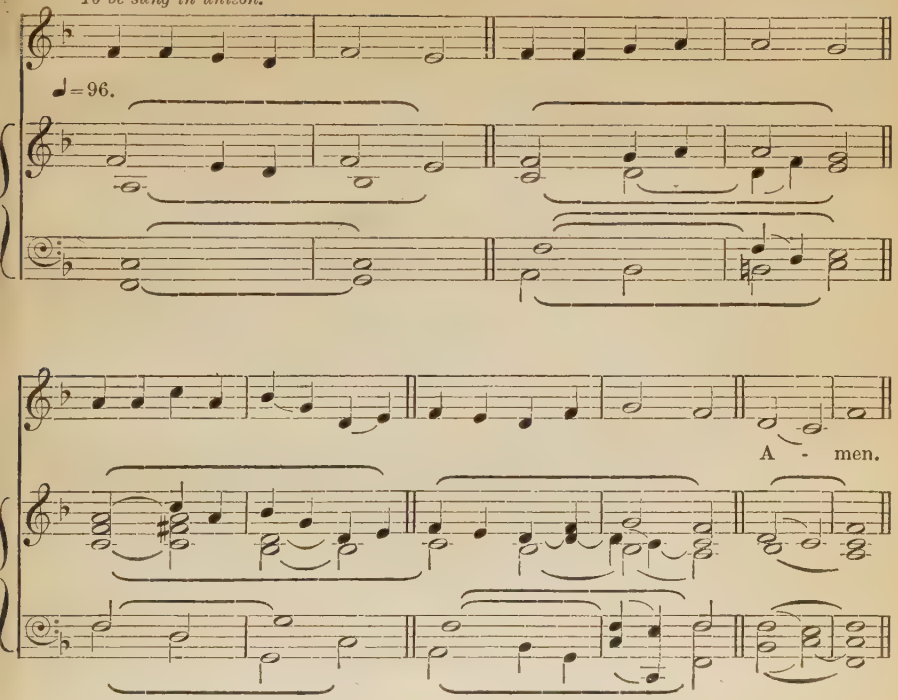
550 *Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.*—Ps. cxix. 105.

mf 1 LORD, Thy Word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth;
Who its truth believeth
Light and joy receiveth.

2 When our foes are near us,
Then Thy Word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

FORCIER. 6.6.6.6. Third Tune ROBERT W. FORCIER, 1878-

To be sung in unison.



mp 3 When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
cres Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

mf 4 Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure
By Thy Word imparted
To the simple-hearted?

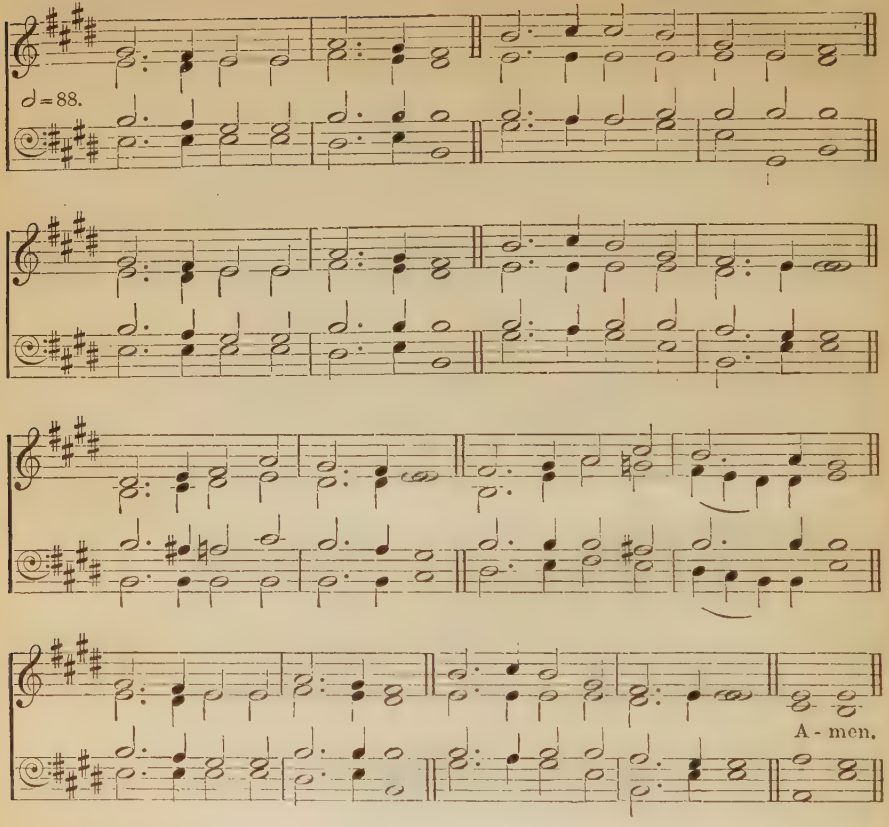
5 Word of mercy, giving
Succour to the living;
mp Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying!

mf 6 O that we discerning
Its most holy learning,
LORD, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee. Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1861.

MESSIAH. Eight 7's.

Arr. by G. KINGSLEY, 1838.



551

Christ in you, the hope of glory.—COL. i. 27.

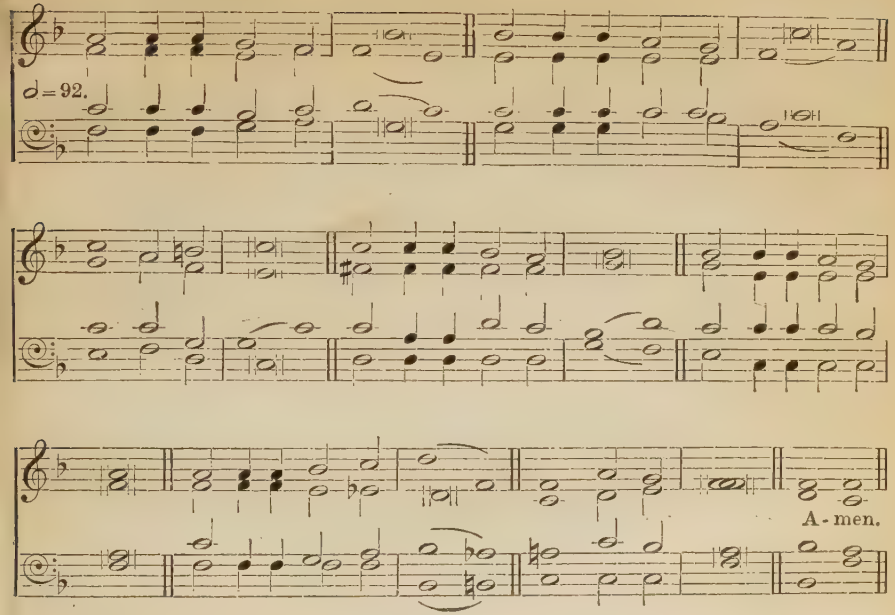
mp 1 LOVE of JESUS, all divine,
Fill this longing heart of mine;
Ever struggling after life,
Weary with the endless strife.
SAVIOUR, JESUS, lend Thine aid;
Lift Thou up my fainting head;
mf Lead me to my long-sought rest,
Pillowed on Thy loving breast.

2 Thou alone my trust shalt be,
Thou alone canst comfort me;
mp Only, JESUS, let Thy grace
Be my shield and hiding-place;
Let me know Thy saving power
In temptation's fiercest hour:
mf Then, my SAVIOUR, at Thy side
Let me evermore abide.

3 Thou hast wrought this fond desire,
Kindled here this sacred fire,
Weaned my heart from all below,
Thee, and Thee alone to know.
Thou, Who hast inspired the cry,
Thou alone canst satisfy:
Love of JESUS, all divine,
Fill this longing heart of mine. Amen.

REV. F. BOTTOME, 1872.

KIRBY BEDON. 6.6.4.6.6.6.4. E. BUNNETT, 1834-



552

He shall feed His flock like a shepherd.—ISA. xl. 11.

mf 1 SHEPHERD of tender youth,
Guiding in love and truth
Through devious ways;
CHRIST our triumphant King,
We come Thy Name to sing,
Hither Thy children bring
Tributes of praise.

2 Thou art our holy LORD,
The all-subduing WORD,
Healer of strife:
mp Thou didst Thyself abase,
That from sin's deep disgrace
cres. Thou mightest save our race,
And give us life.

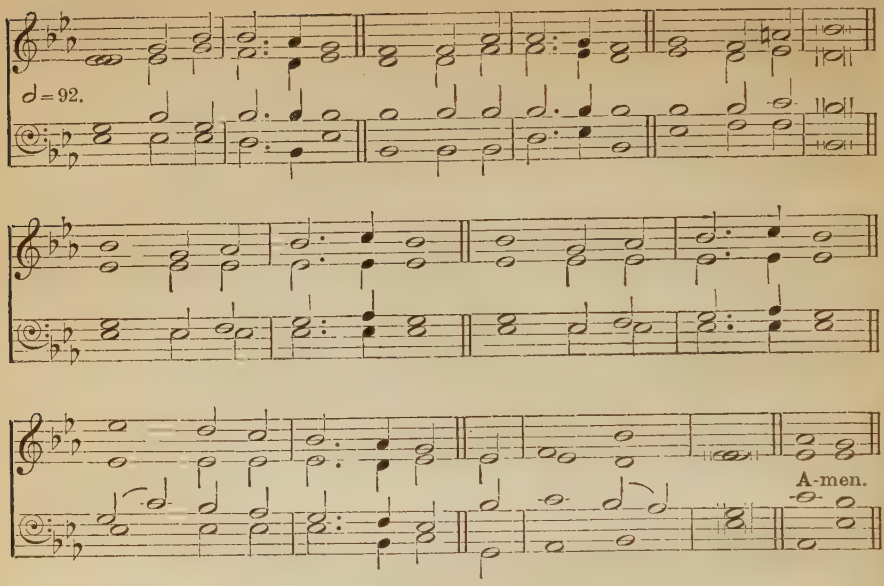
mf 3 Thou art our great High Priest,
Thou hast prepared the feast
Of heavenly love;
None calls on Thee in vain,
mp Thee Who didst not disdain
Help in Thy mortal pain,
Help from above.

mf 4 Ever be Thou our guide,
Our Shepherd and our pride,
Our staff and song:
JESU, Thou CHRIST of GOD,
By Thy perennial word
Lead us where Thou hast trod,
Make our faith strong.

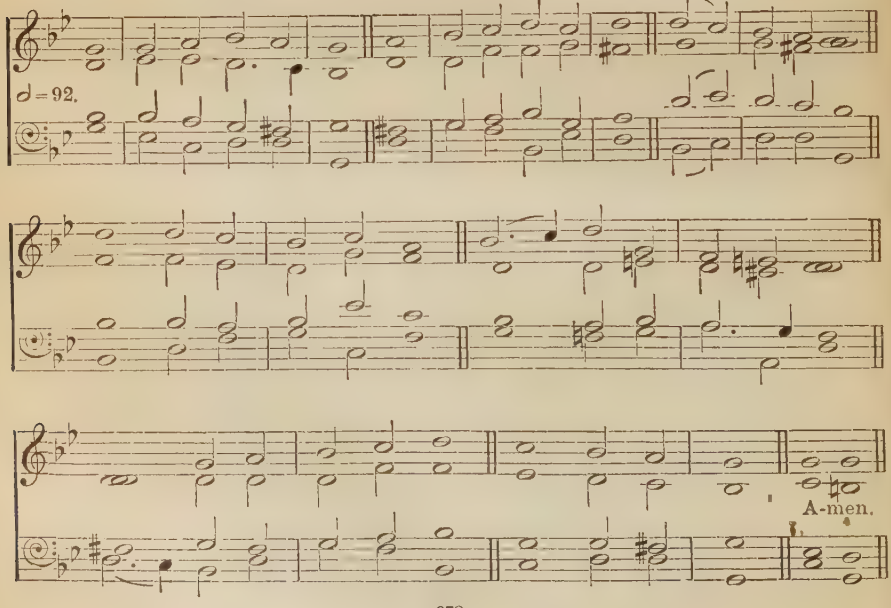
f 5 So now, and till we die,
Sound we Thy praises high,
And joyful sing.
Let all the holy throng
Who to Thy Church belong,
Unite and swell the song
To CHRIST our King. Amen.

Tr. (1846) from the Greek of Clement of Alexandria (*c.* 200 A.D.) by H. M. DEXTER.

OLIVET. 6.6.4.6.6.6.4. First Tune LOWELL MASON, 1792–1872.



ST. PEBLIG. 6.6.4.6.6.6.4. Second Tune Welsh Air.



553

Our eyes wait upon the Lord our God.—Ps. cxxiii. 2.

mf 1 MY faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine:
p Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
cres O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine.

mf 2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire:
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

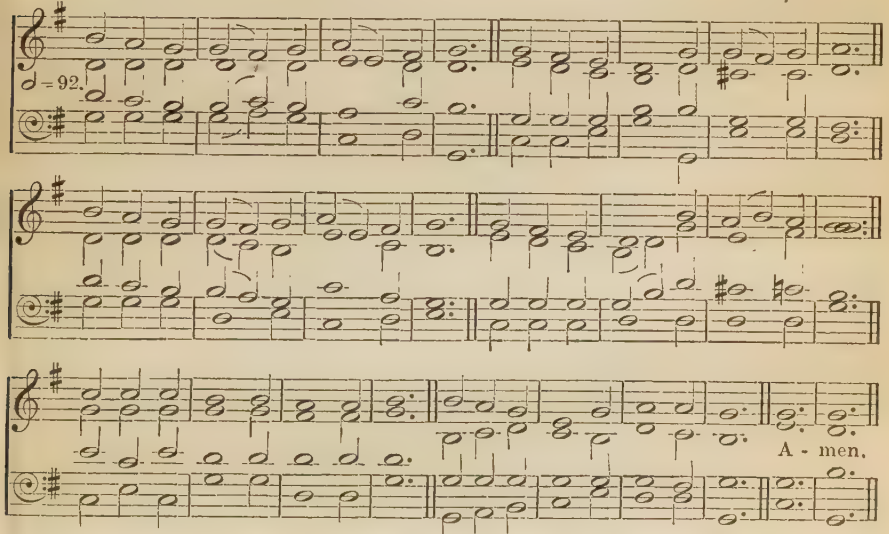
mp 3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
cres Be Thou my Guide;
mf Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

p 4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
cres Blest Saviour, then in love
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
f A ransomed soul. Amen.

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1830.

ST. FINBAR. Six 8's.

H. F. Hemy, 1818–
and J. G. Walton, 1821–



Alternative tunes, St. Matthias, No. 36, *and* St. Chrysostom, No. 510.

554

The Lord is in this place.—Gen. xxviii. 16.

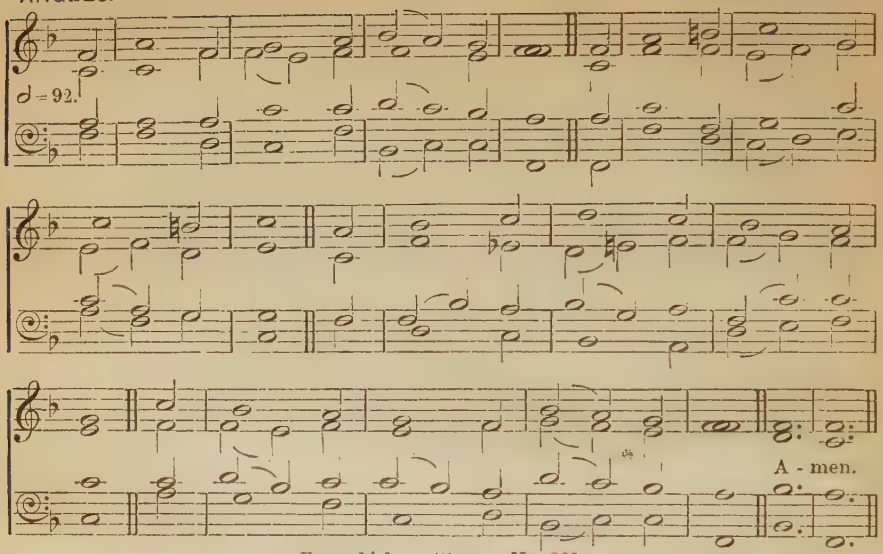
mp 1 LO, God is here: let us adore,
And own how dreadful is this place:
Let all within us feel His power,
And silent bow before His face:
Who know His power, His grace who prove,
Serve Him with awe, with reverence love.

mf 2 Lo, God is here: Him day and night
The united choirs of angels sing;
To Him, enthroned above all height,
Heaven's host their noblest praises bring.
Disdain not, Lord, our meaner song,
Who praise Thee with a stammering tongue.

3 Almighty Lord, may this our praise
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill;
Still may we stand before Thy face,
Still hear and do Thy sovereign will;
To Thee may all our thoughts arise,
Ceaseless, accepted sacrifice. Amen.

Tr. (1739) from G. Tersteegen by Rev. John Wesley.

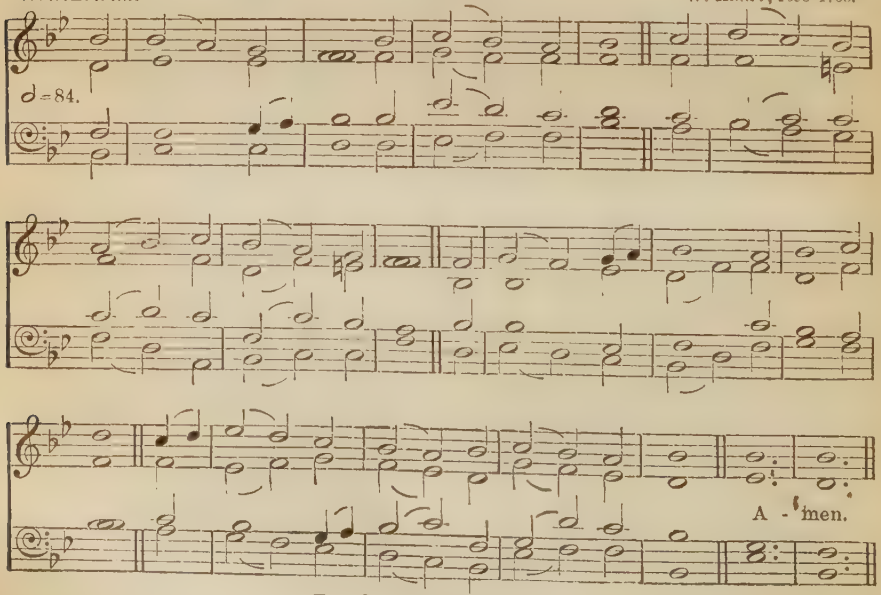
ANGELS. L.M. First Tune O. Gibbons, 1583-1625.



For a higher setting see No. 268.

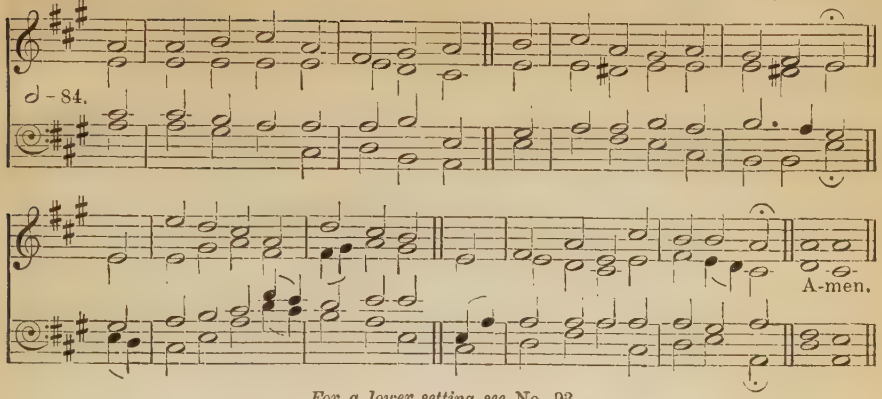
Alternative tune, Old Hundredth, No. 387.

WAREHAM. L.M. Second Tune W. Knapp, 1698-1768.



For a lower setting see No. 286.

ELY. L.M. Third Tune BISHOP THOS. TURTON, 1780–1864.



For a lower setting see No. 93.

555

Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve Him day and night in His temple.—REV. vii. 15.

f 1 LO! round the throne, a glorious band,
The saints in countless myriads stand,
Of every tongue redeemed to GOD,
Arrayed in garments washed in Blood.

mp 2 Through tribulation great they came;
They bore the cross, despised the shame;
From all their labours now they rest,
In GOD's eternal glory blest.

mf 3 They see their SAVIOUR face to face,
And sing the triumphs of His grace;
f Him day and night they ceaseless praise,
To Him the loud thanksgiving raise:

4 'Worthy the Lamb, for sinners slain,
Through endless years to live and reign;
Thou hast redeemed us by Thy Blood,
And made us kings and priests to GOD.'

mp 5 O may we tread the sacred road
That saints and holy martyrs trod;
cres Wage to the end the glorious strife,
f And win, like them, a crown of life. Amen.

REV. ROWLAND HILL, 1783.

556

When I wake up I am present with Thee.—Ps. cxxxix. 18.

mf 1 MY GOD, how endless is Thy love;
Thy gifts are every evening new;
And morning mercies from above
Gently distil, like early dew.

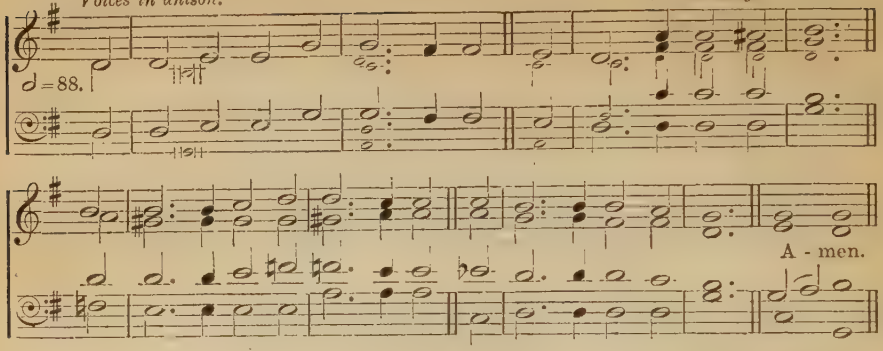
2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours:
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my slumbering powers.

3 I yield my powers to Thy command,
To Thee I consecrate my days:
f Perpetual blessings from Thine hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.
Amen.

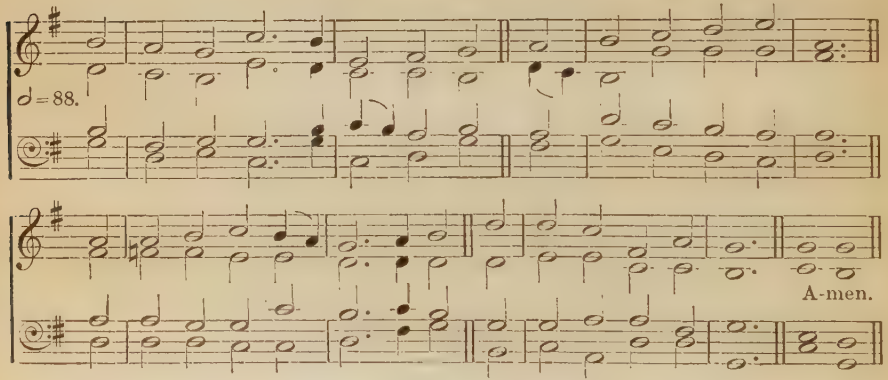
REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1709.

CROSS AND CROWN. C.M. First Tune H. Houseley, 1851–

Voices in unison. *In harmony.*



FAITH. C.M. Second Tune Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–76.



557 *If any man will come after Me, let him . . . take up his cross daily, and follow Me.*—St. Luke ix. 23.

mp 1 MUST Jesus bear the Cross alone,
And all the world go free?
mf No, there 's a cross for every one,
And there 's a cross for me.

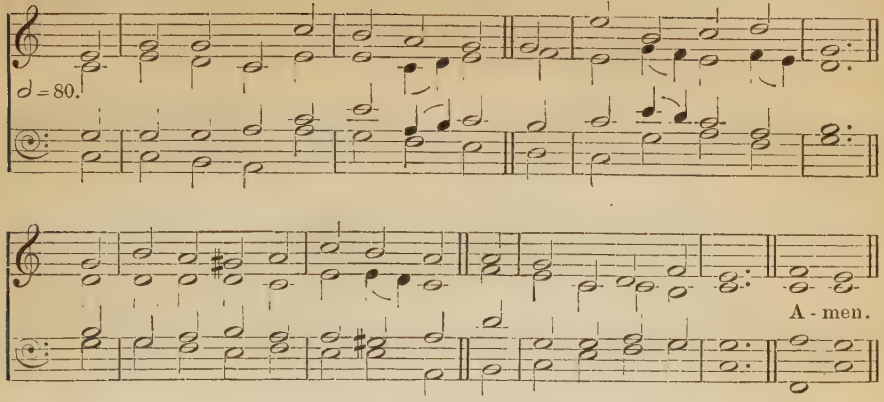
2 How happy now the saints of God,
Who once went sorrowing here;
They rest in joy, life's crown is theirs,
They know no pain nor tear.

3 They trod the path the Saviour trod,
They bore the cross He bore;
And none may look to wear the crown
Without the cross before.

4 Then help me, Lord, my cross to bear,
Till death shall set me free,
And so at last obtain my crown,
For there 's a crown for me. Amen.

v. 1. Rev. T. Shepherd, 1692.
vv. 2–4. Bishop David Williams, 1908.

WESTMINSTER. C.M. Third Tune JAMES TURLE, 1802-82.



558

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart.—
DEUT. vi. 5.

mf 1 MY GOD, how wonderful Thou art,
Thy majesty how bright!
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light!

2 How dread are Thine eternal years,
O everlasting LORD!
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored.

3 How wonderful, how beautiful,
The sight of Thee must be,
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
And awful purity.

mp 4 O how I fear Thee, living GOD,
With deepest, tenderest fears!
And worship Thee with trembling hope
And penitential tears.

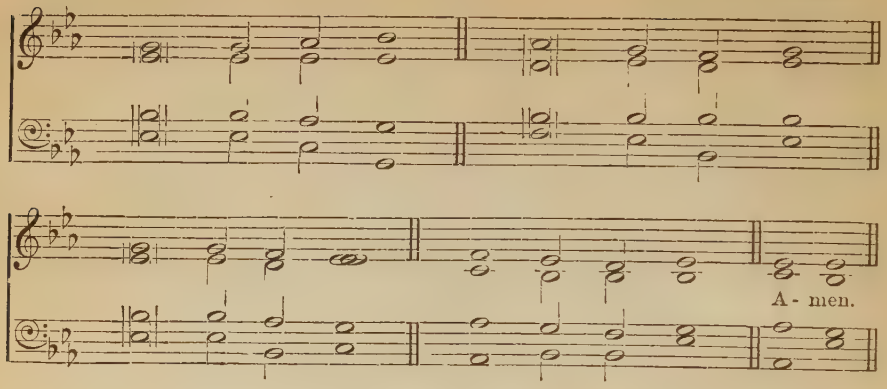
5 Yet I may love Thee, too, O LORD,
Almighty as Thou art,
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

6 No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother, e'er so mild,
Bears and forbears as Thou hast done
With me, Thy sinful child.

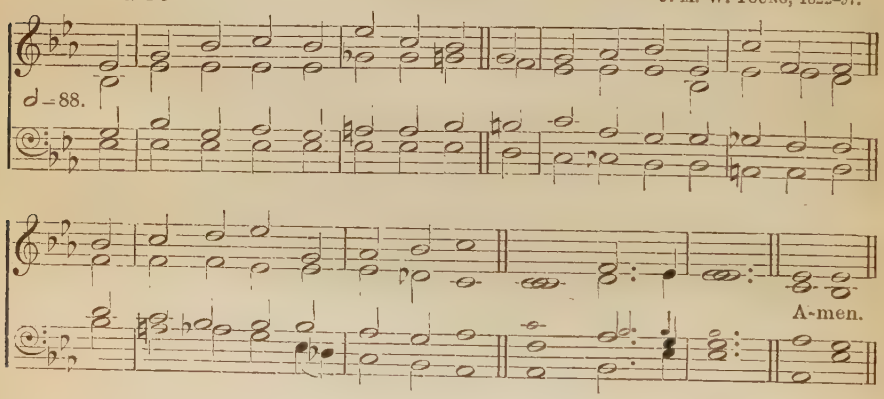
mf 7 FATHER of JESUS, love's reward,
What rapture will it be,
Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,
And gaze and gaze on Thee! Amen.

REV. F. W. FABER, 1849.

TROYTE'S CHANT, No. 1. 8.8.8.4. First Tune A. H. D. Troyte, 1811–57.



ST. REMIGIUS. 8.8.8.4. Second Tune J. M. W. Young, 1822–97.



559

The hour of prayer.—Acts iii. 1.

mp 1 My God, is any hour so sweet,
From blush of morn to evening star,
As that which calls us to Thy feet—
The hour of prayer?

2 Then is our strength by Thee renewed;
Then are our sins by Thee forgiven;
Then dost Thou cheer our solitude
With hopes of heaven.

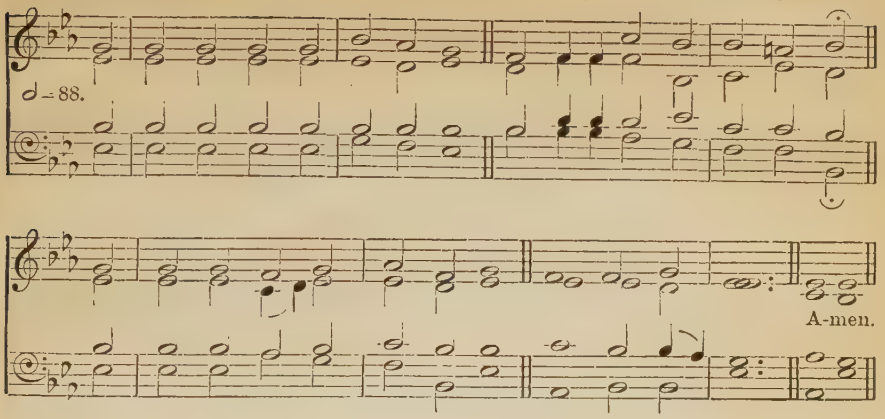
3 No words can tell what sweet relief
There for our every want we find;
What strength for warfare, balm for grief;
What peace of mind.

4 Hushed is each doubt; gone every fear,
Our spirits seem in heaven to stay;
And even the penitential tear
Is wiped away.

5 Lord, till we reach yon blissful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be,
As thus our inmost souls to pour
In prayer to Thee. Amen.

Charlotte Elliott, 1836.

HERBERT. 8.8.8.4. Third Tune Rev. R. R. Chope, 1830-



Alternative tune, Brookfield, No. 124.

560 *Thy will be done.*—St. Matt. xxvi. 42.

mp 1 My God, my Father, while I stray,
Far from my home, on life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
p Thy will be done.

mp 2 Though dark my path and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not;
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
p Thy will be done.

mp 3 What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved no longer nigh,
Submissive still would I reply,
p Thy will be done.

mp 4 If Thou should'st call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;
I only yield Thee what is Thine;
p Thy will be done.

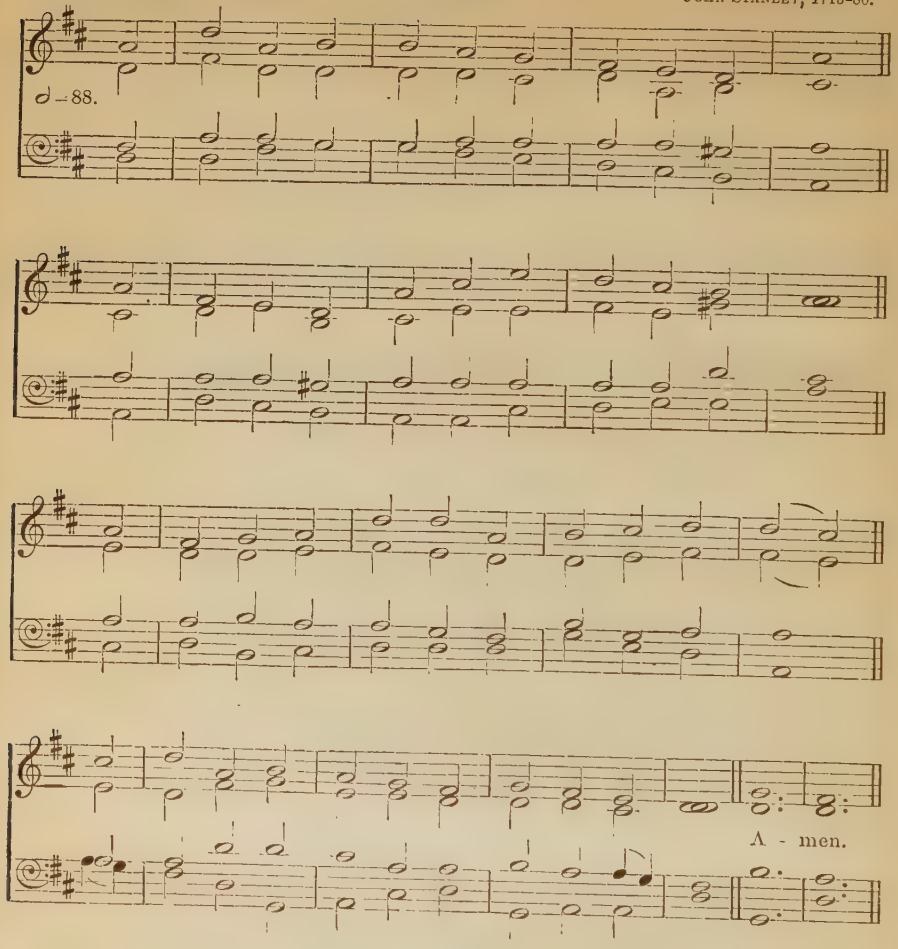
mf 5 Let but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest—
p Thy will be done.

mf 6 Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
p Thy will be done.

mp 7 Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
cres I'll sing upon a happier shore,
Thy will be done. Amen.

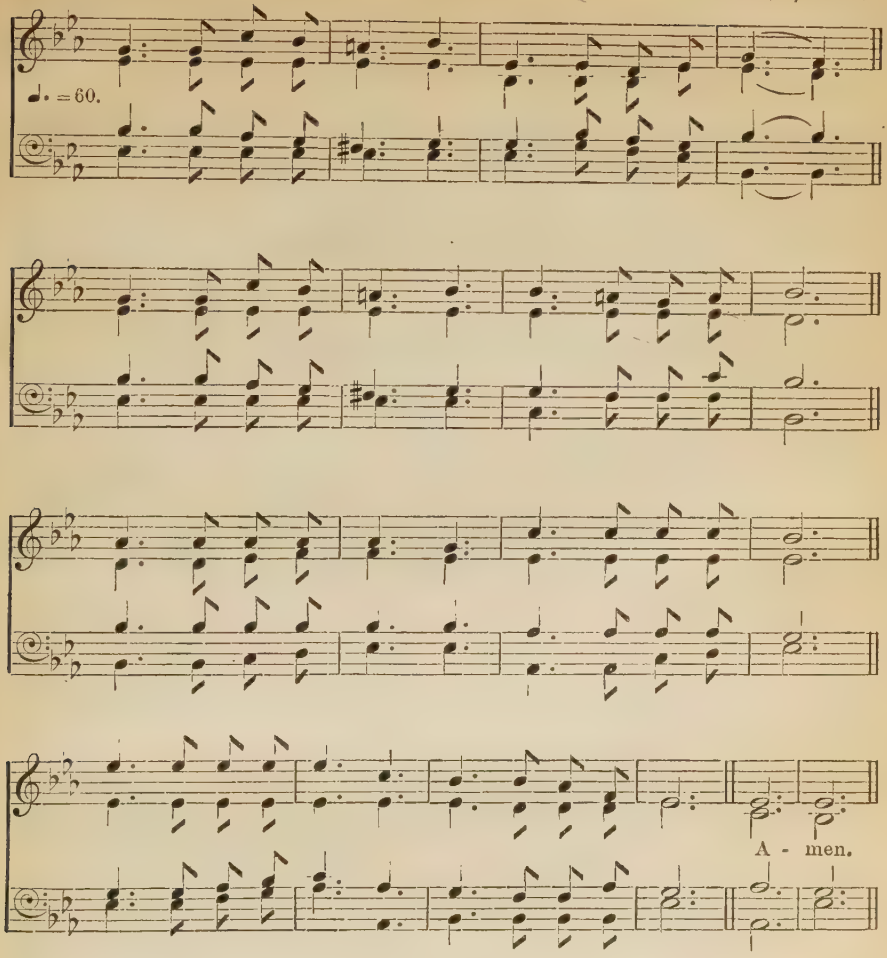
Charlotte Elliott, 1834.

MONTGOMERY. 11.11.11.11. First Tune JOHN STANLEY, 1713-86.



561 *Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.*—ST. MATT. v. 6.

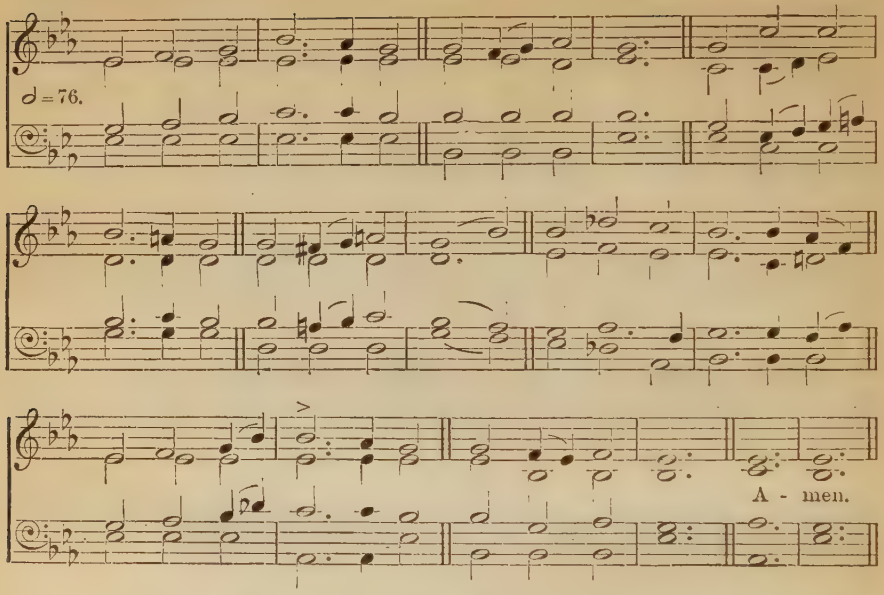
mf 1 MORE holiness give me, more strivings within;
More patience in suffering, more sorrow for sin;
More faith in my SAVIOUR, more sense of His care;
More joy in His service, more purpose in prayer.

MORE HOLINESS. 11.11.11.11. Second Tune P. P. Bliss, 1838–76.

2 More gratitude give me, more trust in the Lord;
More zeal for His glory, more hope in His word;
mp More tears for His sorrows, more pain at His grief:
More meekness in trial, more praise for relief.

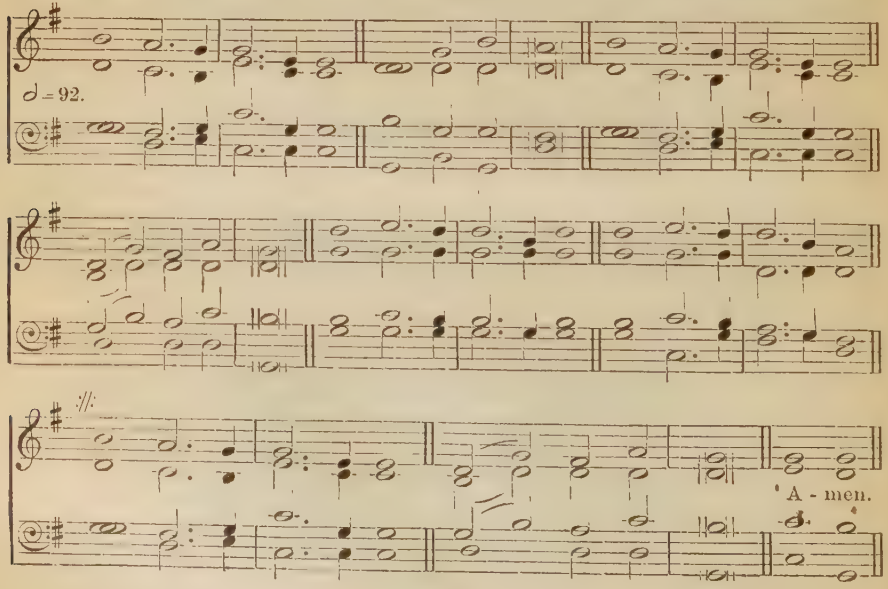
3 More purity give me, more strength to o'ercome;
More freedom from earth-stains, more longings for home;
mf More meet for Thy kingdom, O Lord, would I be,
More fruitful, more holy; more, Saviour, like Thee. Amen.

P. P. Bliss, 1873.

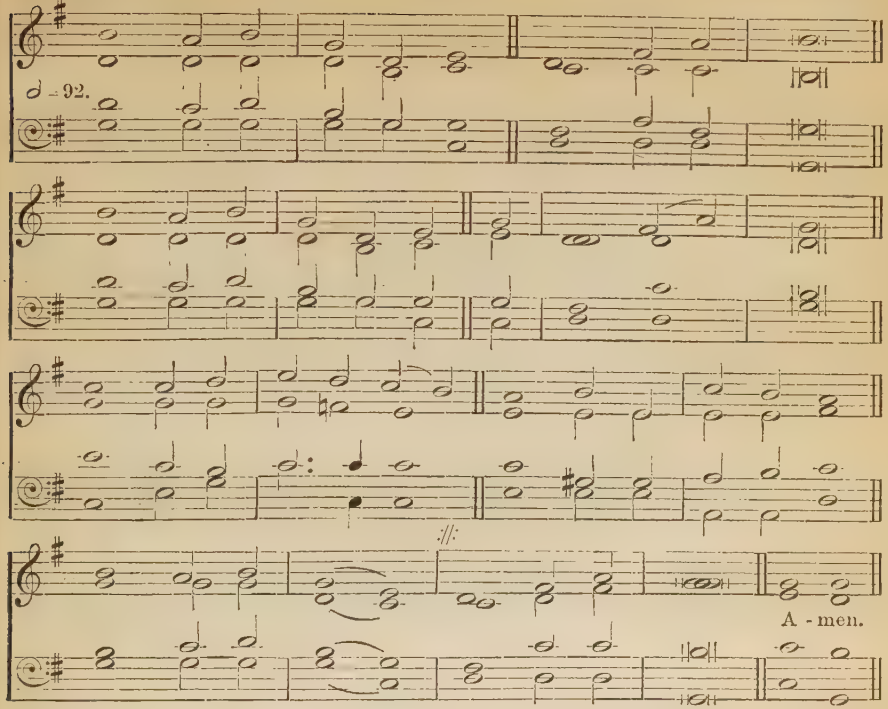
HORBURY. 6.4.6.4.6.6.4. First Tune Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–76.



EXCELSIOR. 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4. Second Tune Lowell Mason, 1792–1872.



PROPIOR DEO. 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.4. Third Tune SIR A. SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.



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Alternative tune, ST. EDMUND, No. 490.

562

Whom have I in heaven but Thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of Thee.—Ps. lxxiii. 24.

mf 1 NEARER, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee;
p E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
cres Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,
dim Nearer to Thee.

mp 2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
cres Yet in my dreams I'd be
dim Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

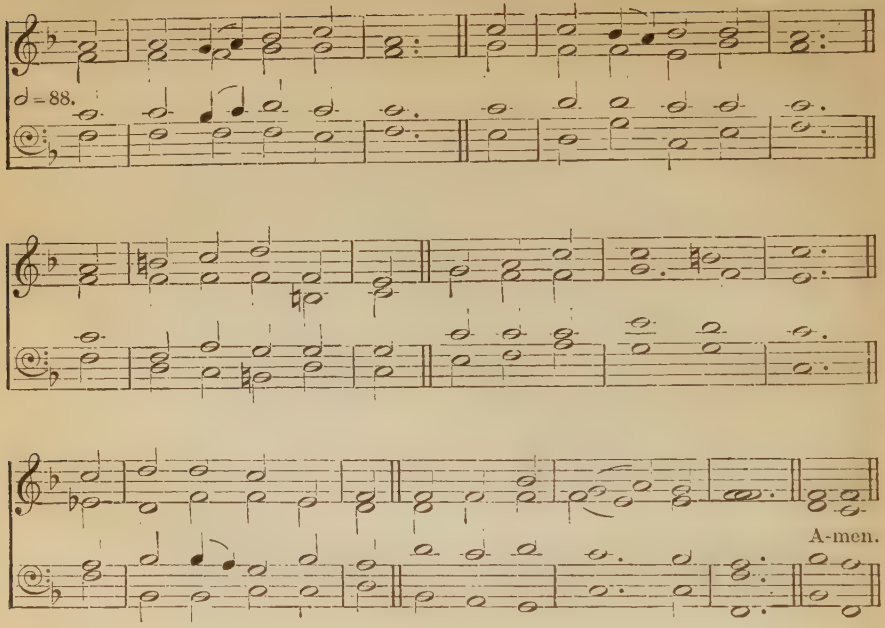
mf 3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
dim Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

mf 4 Then with my waking thoughts,
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
dim Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

f 5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be
dim Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee. Amen.

SARAH ADAMS, 1841.

WALTHAM. Six 6's. First Tune W. H. Monk, 1823-89.



563

All our righteousnesses are as filthy rags.—Isa. lxiv. 6.

mp 1 NOT for our sins alone
Thy mercy, Lord, we sue;
Let fall Thy pitying glance
On our devotions too,
What we have done for Thee,
And what we think to do.

2 The holiest hours we spend
In prayer upon our knees,
The times when most we deem
Our songs of praise will please,
Thou searcher of all hearts,
Forgiveness pour on these.

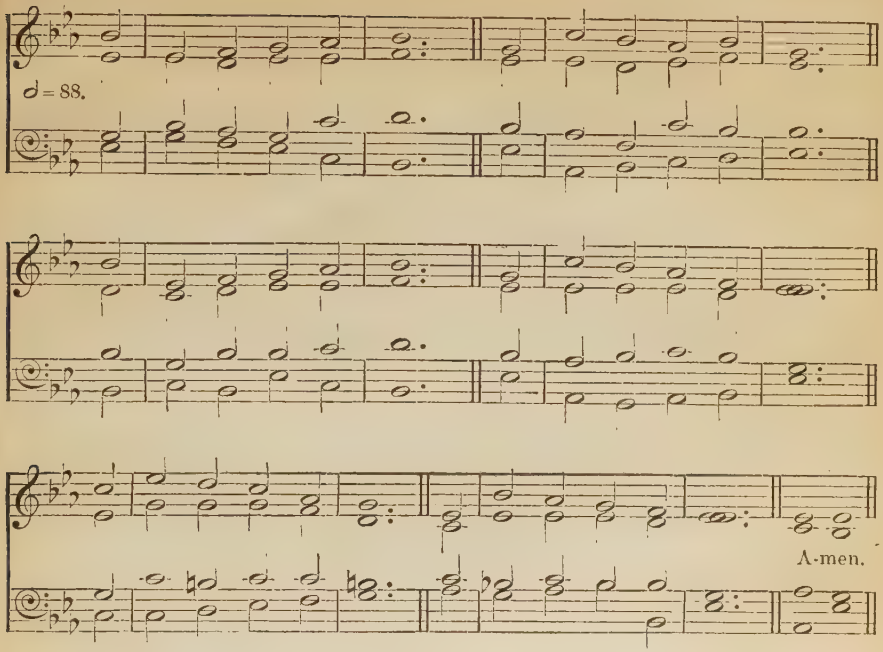
mf 3 And all the gifts we bring,
And all the vows we make,
And all the acts of love
We plan for Thy dear sake,
p Into Thy pardoning thought,
O God of mercy, take.

4 And most, when we, Thy flock,
Before Thine altar bend,
And strange bewildering thoughts
With those sweet moments blend,
By Him Whose death we plead,
Good Lord, Thy help extend.

5 Bow down Thine ear and hear!
Open Thine eyes and see!
Our very love is shame,
And we must come to Thee
cres To make it of Thy grace
What Thou would'st have it be. Amen.

Canon Twells, 1889.

BACA. Six 6's. Second Tune Rev. W. H. Havergal, 1793–1870.



564

What reward shall I give unto the Lord for all the benefits that He hath done unto me?—Ps. cxvi. 11.

mp 1 THY life was given for me,
Thy Blood, O Lord, was shed,
That I might ransomed be,
And quickened from the dead;
Thy life was given for me;
What have I given for Thee?

2 Long years were spent for me
In weariness and woe,
That through eternity
Thy glory I might know;
Long years were spent for me;
Have I spent one for Thee?

3 Thy Father's home of light,
Thy rainbow-circled throne,
Were left for earthly night,
For wanderings sad and lone;
Yea, all was left for me;
Have I left aught for Thee?

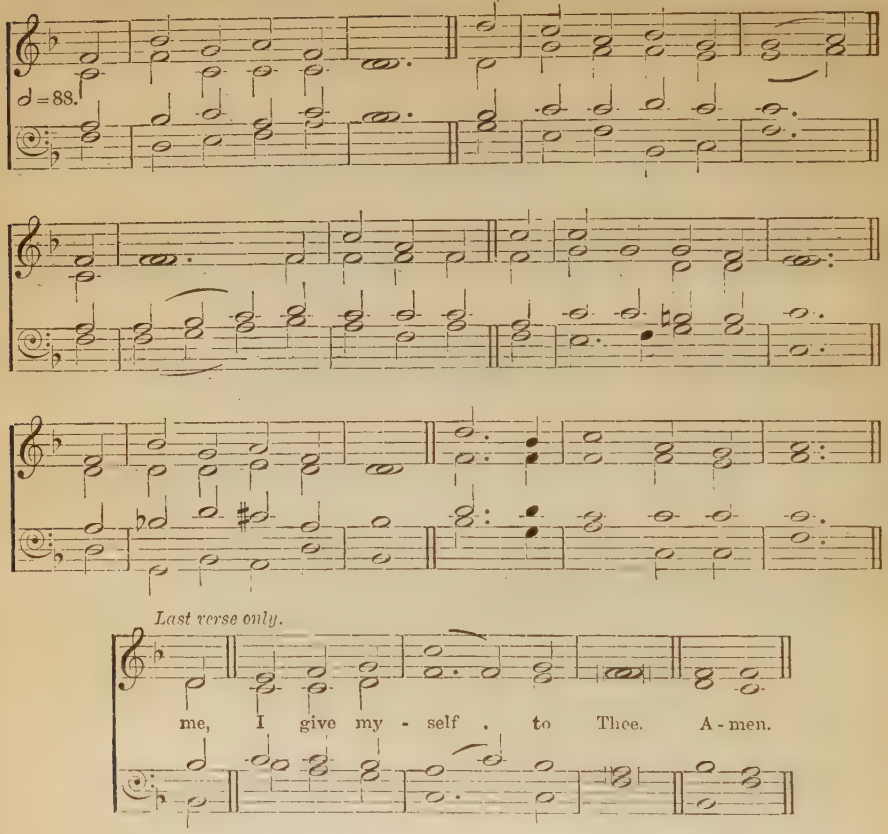
4 Thou, Lord, hast borne for me
More than my tongue can tell
Of bitterest agony,
To rescue me from hell;
Thou sufferedst all for me;
What have I borne for Thee?

mf 5 And Thou hast brought to me
Down from Thy home above
Salvation full and free,
Thy pardon and Thy love;
Great gifts Thou broughtest me;
mp What have I brought to Thee?

mf 6 O let my life be given,
My years for Thee be spent;
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent;
Thou gavest Thyself for me,
f I give myself to Thee. Amen.

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1858.

THY LIFE WAS GIVEN. Six 6's. Third Tune SIR G. A. MACFARREN, 1813-87.



564 *What reward shall I give unto the Lord for all the benefits that He hath done unto me?* – Ps. cxvi. 11.

mp 1 THY life was given for me,
Thy Blood, O LORD, was shed,
That I might ransomed be,
And quickened from the dead;
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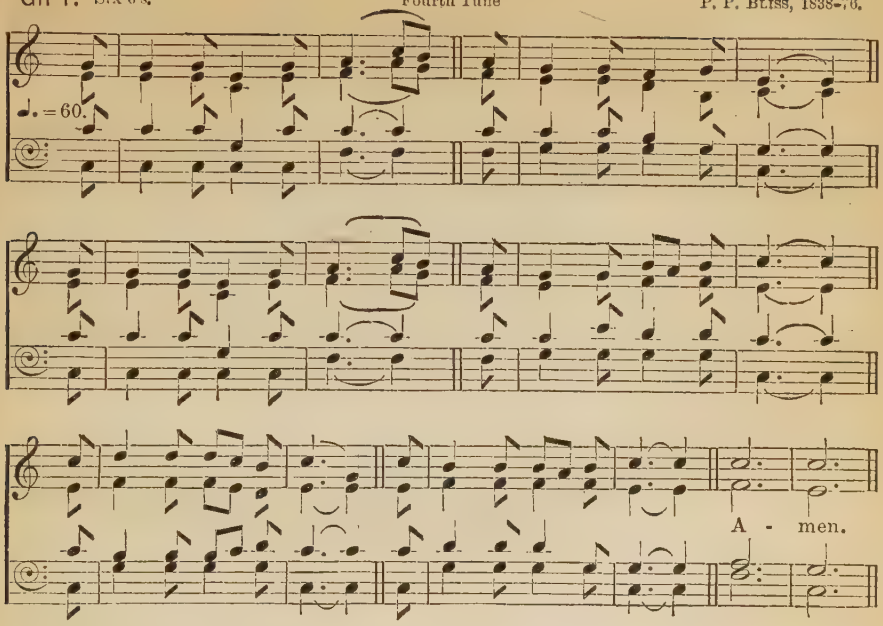
That through eternity
Thy glory I might know;
Long years were spent for me;
Have I spent one for Thee?

GIFT. Six 6's. Fourth Tune P. P. Bliss, 1838-76.



3 Thy Father's home of light,
Thy rainbow-circled throne,
Were left for earthly night,
For wanderings sad and lone;
Yea, all was left for me;
Have I left aught for Thee?

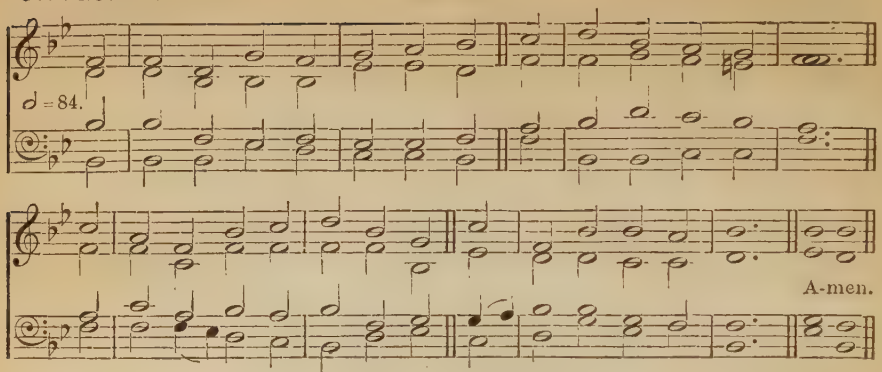
4 Thou, Lord, hast borne for me
More than my tongue can tell
Of bitterest agony,
To rescue me from hell;
Thou sufferedst all for me;
What have I borne for Thee?

mf 5 And Thou hast brought to me
Down from Thy home above
Salvation full and free,
Thy pardon and Thy love;
Great gifts Thou broughtest me;
mp What have I brought to Thee?

mf 6 O let my life be given,
My years for Thee be spent;
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent;
Thou gavest Thyself for me,
f I give myself to Thee. Amen.

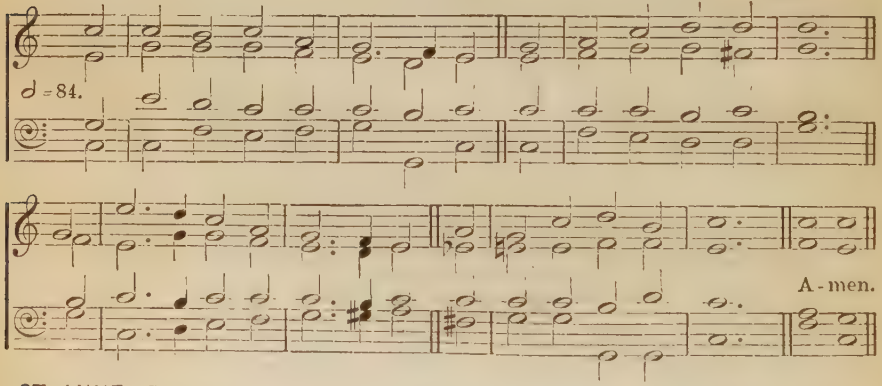
Frances Ridley Havergal, 1858.

ST. LEONARD. C.M. First Tune HENRY SMART, 1813–79.

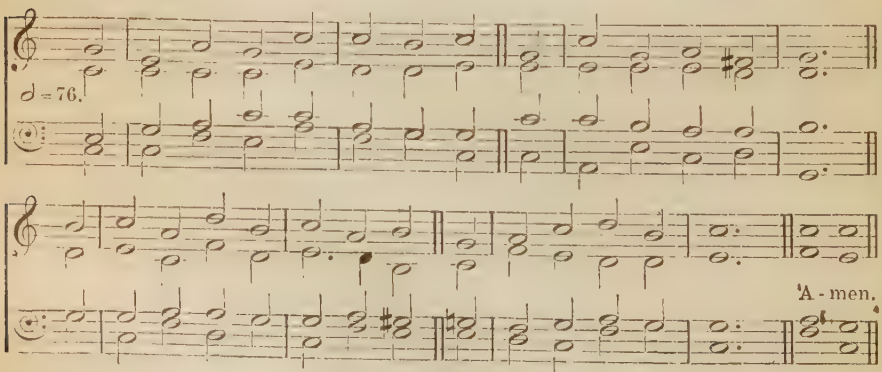


Alternative tune, SAWLEY, No. 515.

ST. SAVIOUR. C.M. Second Tune F. G. BAKER, 1840–



ST. ANNE. C.M. Third Tune W. CROFT, 1678–1727.



For a lower setting see No. 467.

565

And the apostles said unto the Lord, Increase our faith.—
St. Luke xvii. 5.

mf 1 O FOR a faith that will not shrink
Though pressed by many a foe;
That will not tremble on the brink
Of poverty or woe;—

mp 2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod:
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Can lean upon its God;—

mf 3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;—

4 A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last spark is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Lights up a dying bed.

p 5 Lord, give me such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
cres I taste e'en now the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home. Amen.

Rev. William H. Bathurst, 1831.

566

Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from one generation to another.—
Ps. xc. 1.

f 1 O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!

mf 2 Beneath the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

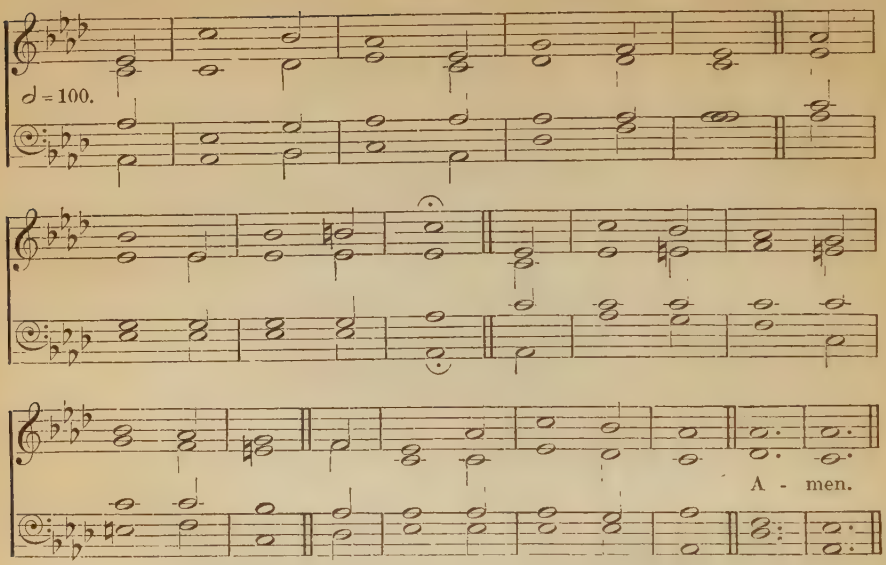
4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

f 6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come;
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home! Amen.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.

HOLY CROSS. C.M. First Tune Adapted from MENDELSSOHN, 1809–47.



Alternative tunes, BEATITUDO, No. 225 *and* BELMONT, No. 418.

567 *A new heart also will I give you.*—EZEK. xxxvi. 26.

mf 1 O FOR a heart to praise my GOD,
A heart from sin set free;
A heart that's sprinkled with the Blood
So freely shed for me:

mp 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only CHRIST is heard to speak,
And where He reigns alone:

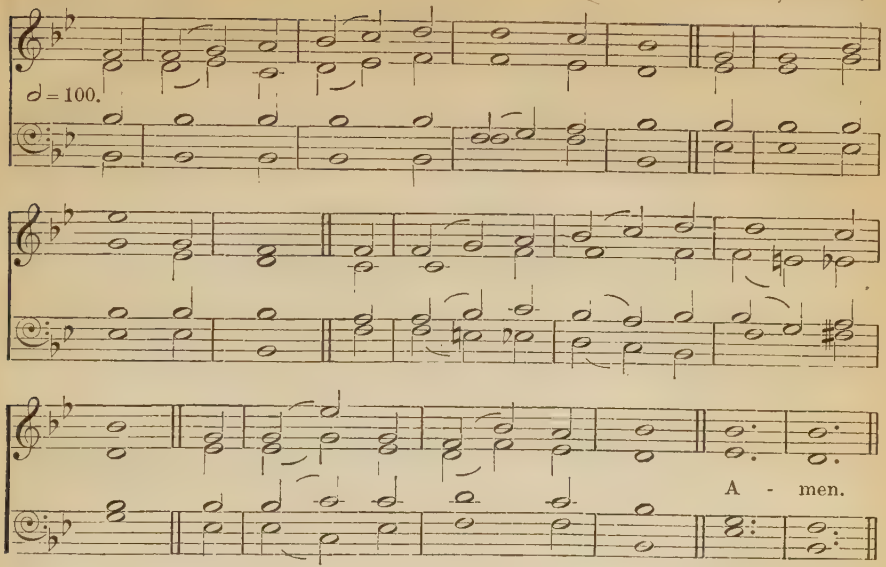
3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
mf Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within:

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, LORD, of Thine.

5 Thy nature, gracious LORD, impart,
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new Name upon my heart,
Thy new best Name of Love. Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1742.

EAGLEY. C.M. Second Tune JAMES WALCH, 1837–1901.



Alternative tunes, SAWLEY, No. 515 *and* ARLINGTON, No. 576.

568 *My spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.*—ST. LUKE i. 47.

f 1 O FOR a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my GOD and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

mf 2 JESUS—the Name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
Tis life, and health, and peace.

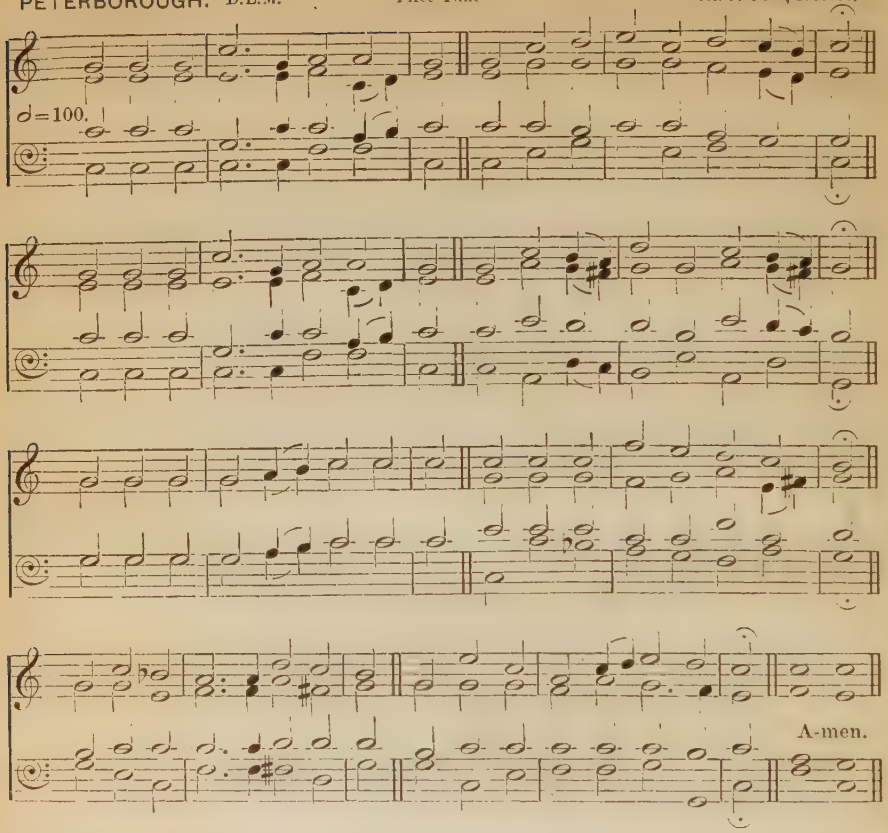
3 He speaks—and, listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive,
The mournful broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

f 4 Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your SAVIOUR come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy!

5 My gracious Master and my GOD,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of Thy Name. Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1740.

PETERBOROUGH. D.L.M. First Tune Sir J. Goss, 1800–80.

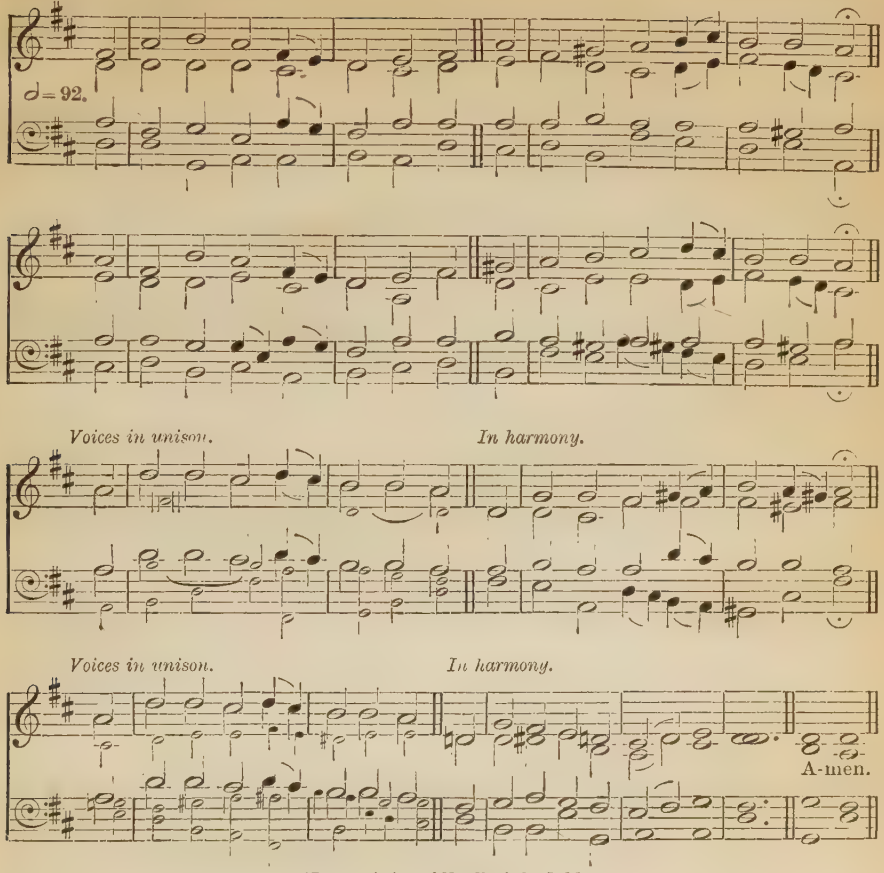


569 *And His Name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.*—Isa. ix. 6.

f 1 O GOD of God! O Light of Light!
Thou Prince of Peace, Thou King of kings,
To Thee, where angels know no night,
The hymn of praise for ever rings:—
To Him Who sits upon the throne,
The Lamb once slain for sinful men.
Laud, honour, might, to Him alone.
Glory and praise! Amen, Amen!

mf 2 Nations beheld their coming Lord,
Slowly in type from age to age,
Grand in the poet's winged word,
Deep in the prophet's sacred page;
cres Till through the deep Judean night
f Rang out the song, 'Good-will to men!'
Hymned by the firstborn sons of light.
Re-echoed now;—'Good-will!'
Amen.

mp 3 His life of truth, His deeds of love,
His death of pain, 'mid hate and scorn,
f These are all past, and now above
He reigns our King! once crowned with thorn.
'Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates;'
So sang His hosts unheard by men;
'Lift up your hearts, for you He waits;'
'We lift them up.' Amen, Amen!

CANTATE DOMINO. D.L.M. Second Tune. SIR J. BARNBY, 1838–96.

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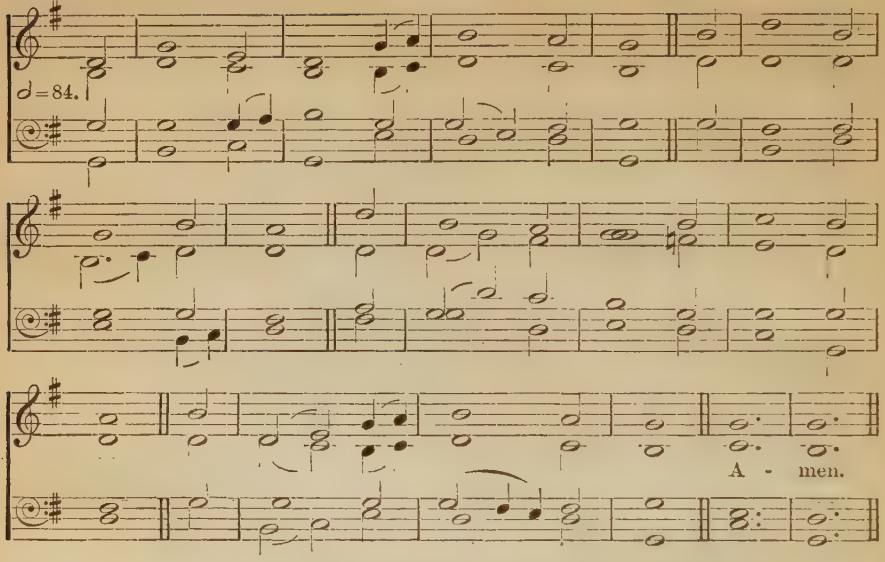
For a higher setting see No. 616.

mf 4 Nations afar, in ignorance deep;
Isles of the sea where darkness lay,
These hear His voice, they wake from sleep,
And throng with joy the upward way.
They cry with us, 'Send forth Thy light,
O Lamb, once slain for sinful men;
Burst Satan's bonds, O GOD of might;
Set all men free.' Amen, Amen!

f 5 Sing to the LORD a glorious song,
Sing to His Name, His love forth tell;
Sing on, heaven's hosts, His praise prolong,
Sing ye who now on earth do dwell;
Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain;
From angels praise, and thanks from men;
Worthy the Lamb, enthroned to reign,
Glory and power, Amen, Amen! Amen.

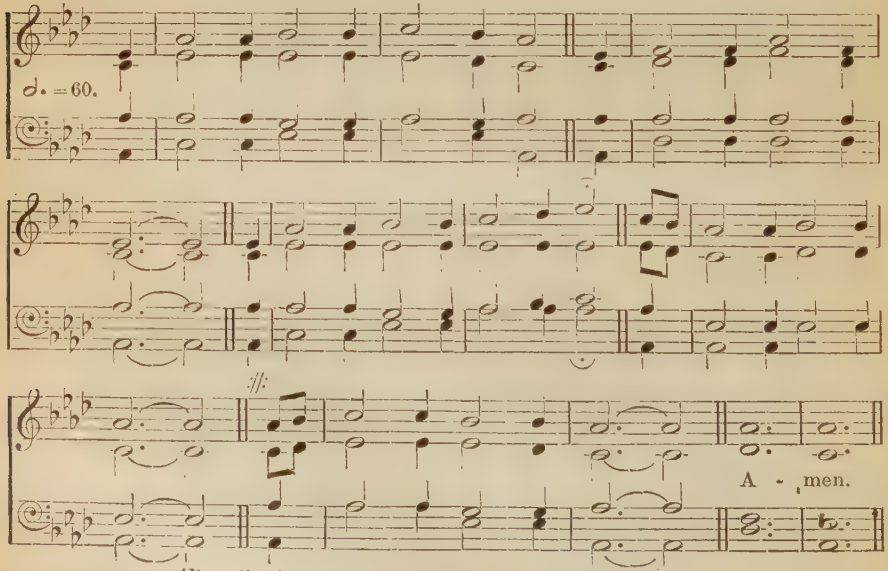
CANON JULIAN, 1883.

MARTYRDOM. C.M. First Tune H. Wilson, 1764–1824.



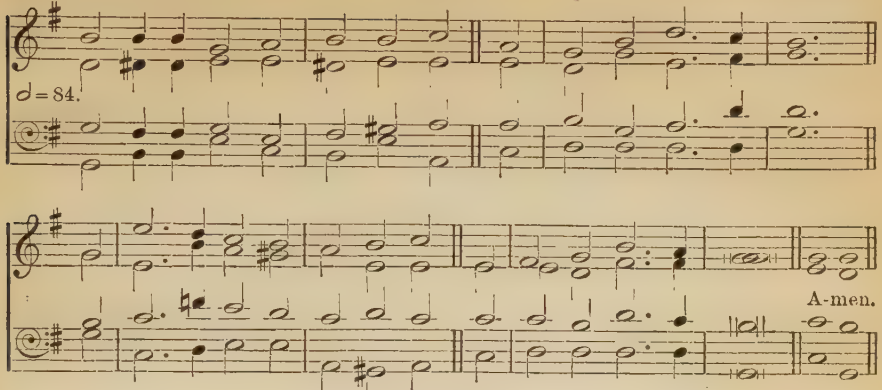
For a higher setting see No. 405.

ORTONVILLE. C.M. *with Repeat.* Second Tune T. Hastings, 1784–1872.



Alternative tunes, St. Anne, No. 566 *and* Belmont, No. 418.

NOX PRAECESSIT. C.M. Third Tune J. Baptiste Calkin, 1827-1905.



Alternative tune, Nativity, No. 45.

570

Then shall the Lord be my God.—Gen. xxviii. 21.

mf 1 O GOD of Bethel, by Whose hand
Thy people still are fed;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led:

2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

mp 3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

mf 4 O spread Thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace. Amen.

Rev. P. Doddridge, 1736.

571

Thou requirest truth in the inward parts.—Ps. li. 6.

mf 1 O GOD of truth, Whose living word
Upholds whate'er hath breath,
dim Look down on Thy creation, Lord,
Enslaved by sin and death.

mf 2 Set up Thy standard, Lord, that they
Who claim a heavenly birth
May march with Thee to smite the lies
That vex Thy ransomed earth.

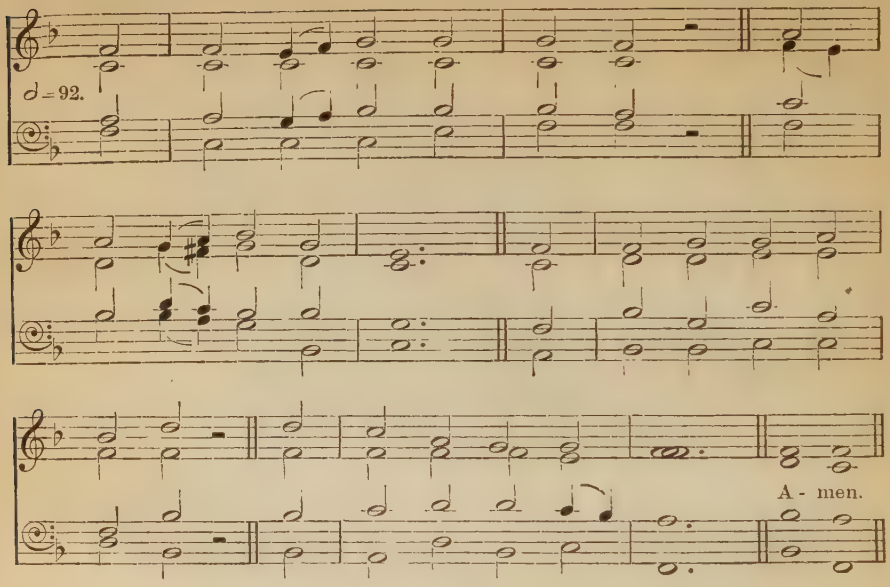
3 Ah! would we join that blest array,
And follow in the might
Of Him, the Faithful and the True,
In raiment clean and white?

4 Then, God of truth, for Whom we long—
Thou Who wilt hear our prayer—
Do Thine own battle in our hearts,
And slay the falsehood there.

5 Yea, come! then tried as in the fire,
From every lie set free,
Thy perfect truth shall dwell in us,
And we shall live in Thee. Amen.

Thomas Hughes, 1859.

KNECHT. 7.6.7.6. First Tune J. H. KNECHT, 1752–1817.



572

The fellowship of His sufferings.—PHIL. iii. 10.

mf 1 O HAPPY band of pilgrims,
If onward ye will tread
With JESUS as your fellow
To JESUS as your Head!

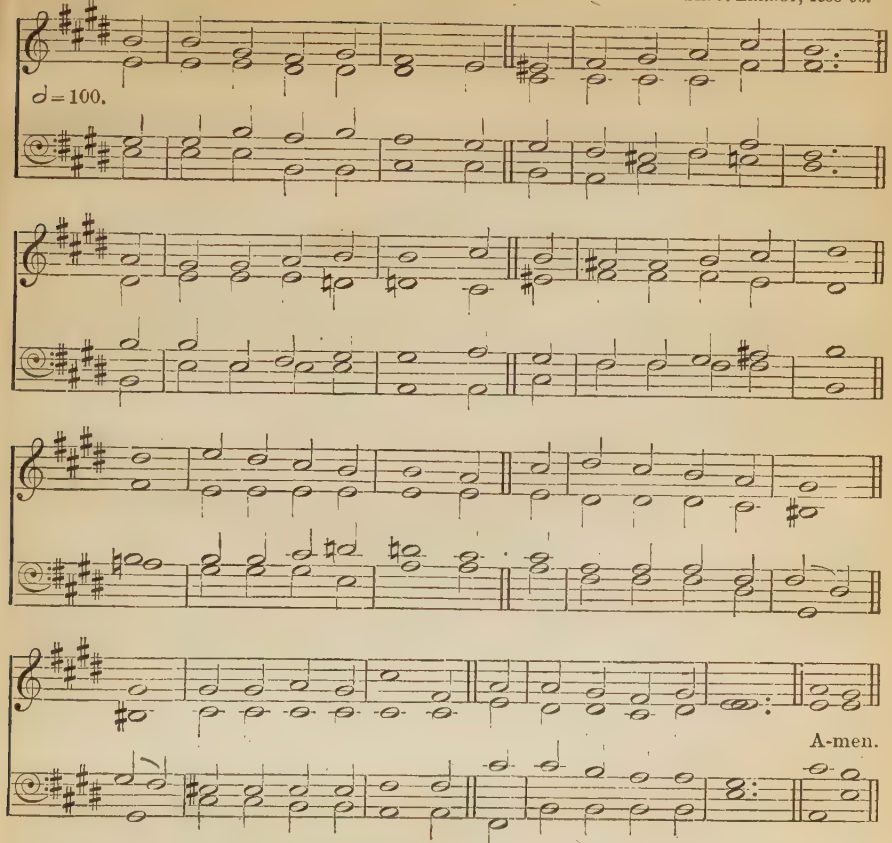
2 O happy if ye labour
As JESUS did for men:
O happy if ye hunger
As JESUS hungered then!

3 The Cross that JESUS carried
He carried as your due;
f The crown that JESUS weareth,
He weareth it for you.

mf 4 The faith by which ye see Him,
The hope in which ye yearn,
The love that through all troubles
To Him alone will turn—

5 What are they but forerunners
To lead you to His sight?
What are they save the effluence
Of uncreated Light?

ST. ANSELM. 7.6.7.6.D. Second Tune SIR J. BARNBY, 1838–96.



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For a lower setting see No. 492.

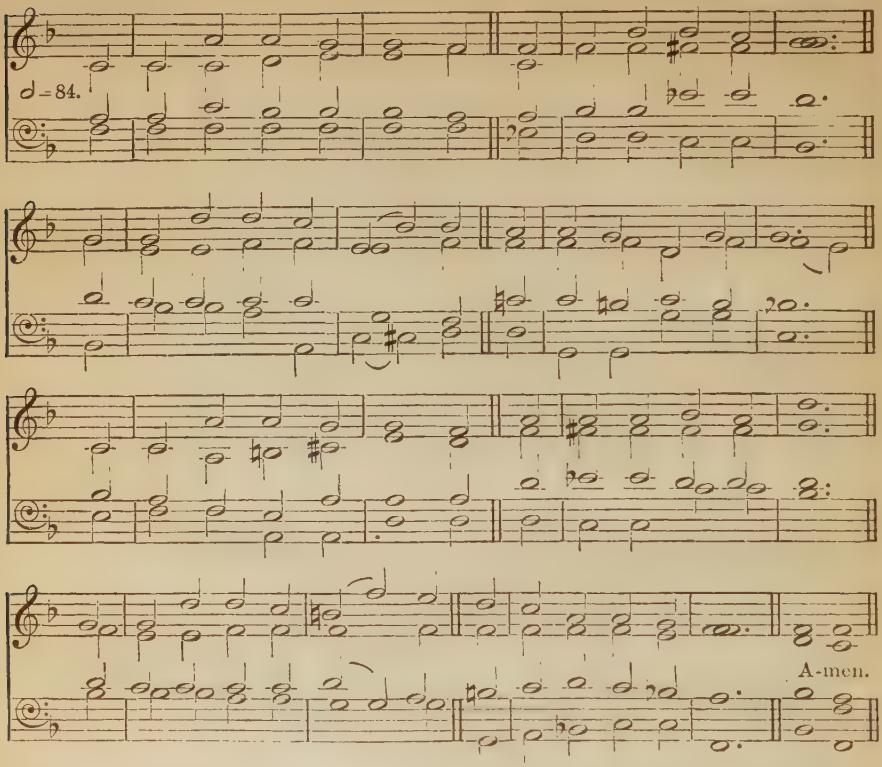
6 The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure—

mf 7 What are they but His jewels
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth?

f 8 O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win so great a prize. Amen.

REV. J. M. NEALE, 1862.

SAVOY CHAPEL. 7.6.7.6.D. First Tune J. Baptiste Calkin, 1827–1905.



573 *And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.*—Rev. xxi. 23.

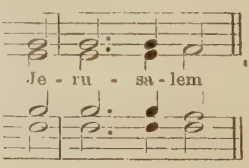
mf 1 O HEAVENLY Jerusalem,
Of everlasting halls,
Thrice blessèd are the people
Thou storest in thy walls.
Thou art the golden mansion,
Where saints for ever sing,
The seat of God's own chosen,
The palace of the King.

2 There God for ever sitteth,
Himself of all the Crown;
The Lamb, the Light that shineth,
And never goeth down.
Nought to this seat approacheth
Their sweet peace to molest;
f They sing their God for ever,
Nor day nor night they rest.

mf 3 Sure hope doth thither lead us;
Our longings thither tend;
May short-lived toil ne'er daunt us
For joys that cannot end.
f To Christ the Sun that lightens
His Church above, below,
To Father, and to Spirit
All things created bow. Amen.

Tr. (1839) from the Latin by Rev. I. Williams.

For first verse only.



CEPHAS. 7.6.7.6.D. Second Tune SIR G. C. MARTIN, 1844-

Voices in unison.

ORGAN.

♩=84.

Voices in harmony.

ff

sf

A-men.

ORGAN.

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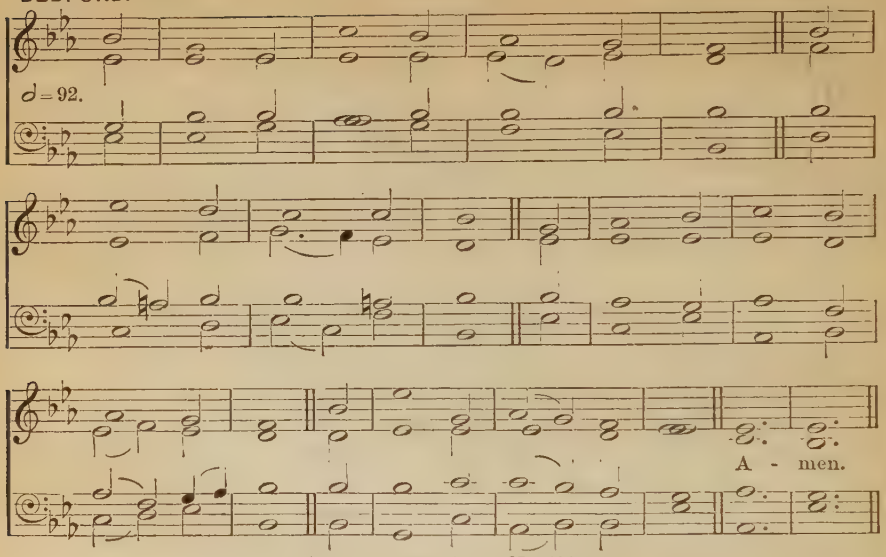
Alternative tune, ST. ALPHEGE, No. 203.

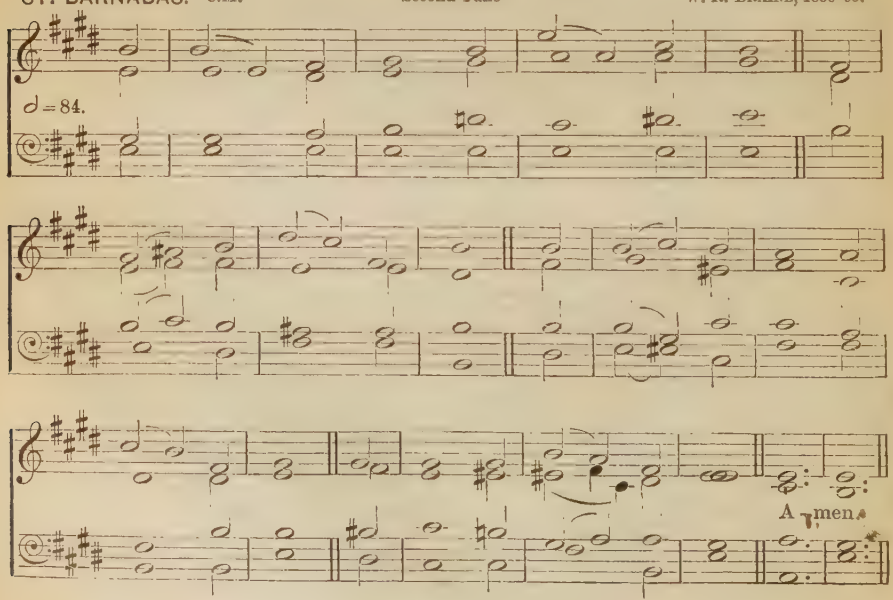
BEDFORD. C.M. First Tune W. Wheall, 1690–1727.



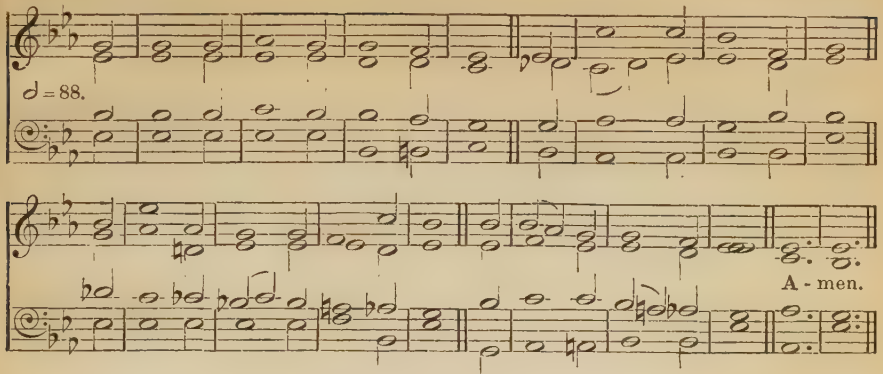
Alternative tune, Spohr, No. 404.

For a different form of this tune see No. 198.

ST. BARNABAS. C.M. Second Tune W. R. Braine, 1830–65.



BROCKVILLE. C.M. Third Tune DEAN E. P. CRAWFORD, 1846-



Alternative tune, MANOAH, No. 374.

574

Then came she and worshipped Him, saying, Lord, help me.—ST. MATT. xv. 25.

mp 1 O HELP us, LORD; each hour of need
Thy heavenly succour give;
Help us in thought, and word, and deed,
Each hour on earth we live.

p 2 O help us, when our spirits bleed
With contrite anguish sore;
And when our hearts are cold and dead,
O help us, LORD, the more.

mp 3 O help us, through the prayer of faith
More firmly to believe;
For still the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive.

mf 4 O help us, JESU, from on high,
We know no help but Thee;
O help us so to live and die
As Thine in heaven to be. Amen.

DEAN MILMAN, 1827.

575

Lord, remember me.—ST. LUKE xxiii. 42.

mf 1 O THOU, from Whom all goodness flows,
I lift my heart to Thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
mp Dear LORD, remember me.

2 When on my aching burdened heart
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon grant, Thy peace impart;
Dear LORD, remember me.

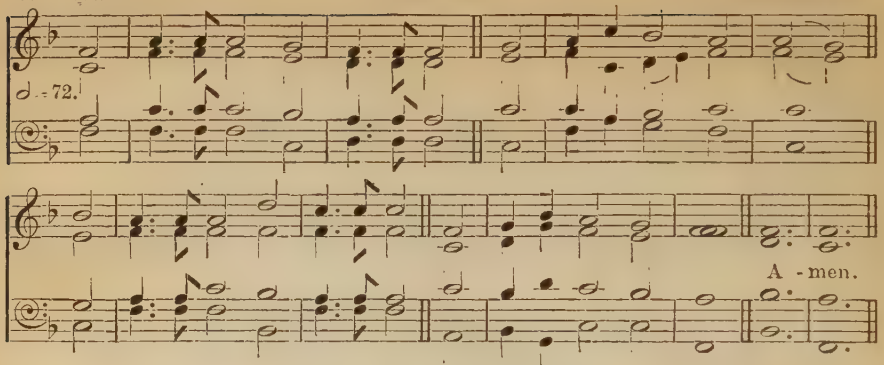
3 When trials sore obstruct my way
And ills I cannot flee,
O let my strength be as my day;
Dear LORD, remember me.

4 If worn with pain, disease, and grief
This feeble frame should be,
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief;
Dear LORD, remember me.

p 5 When in the solemn hour of death
I wait Thy just decree,
Be this the prayer of my last breath;
Dear LORD, remember me. Amen.

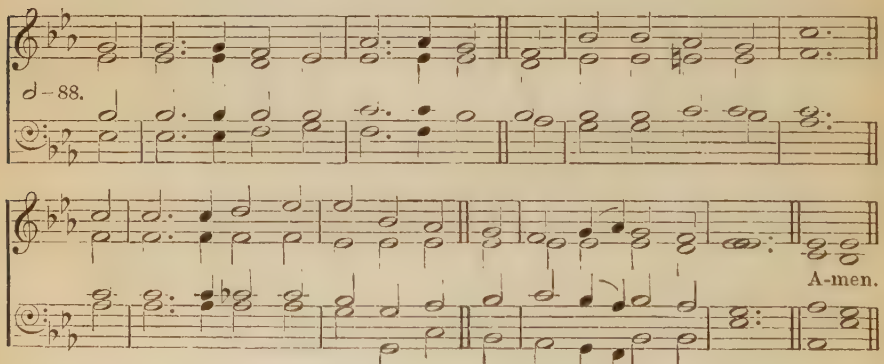
REV. THOMAS HAWEIS, 1792.

ARLINGTON. C.M. First Tune T. A. Arne, 1710–78.



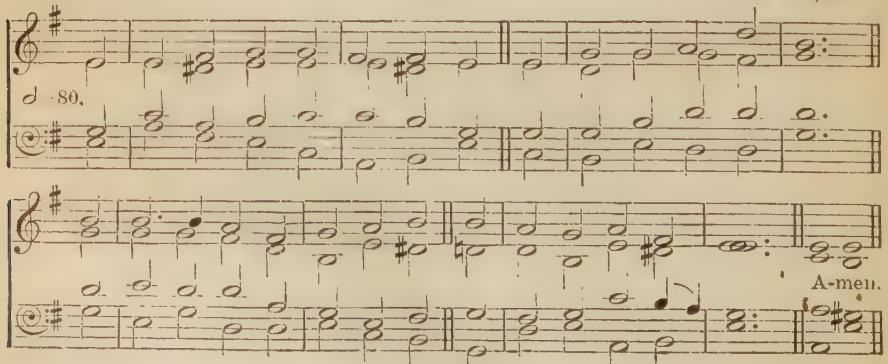
For a higher setting see No. 778.

GREEN HILL. C.M. Second Tune A. L. Peace, 1844–

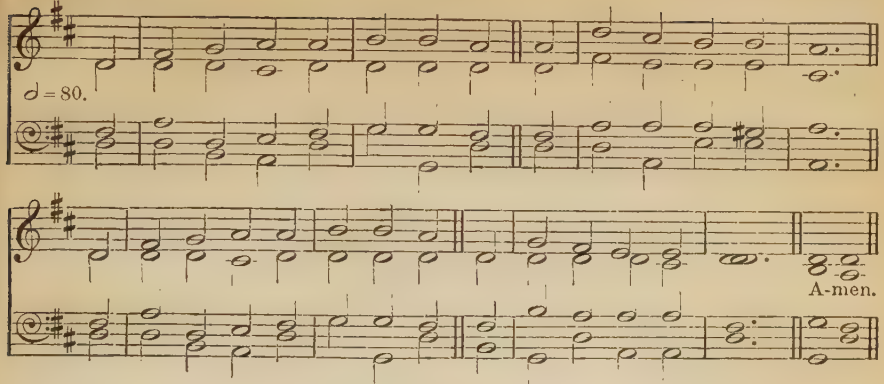


Alternative tune, St. Timothy, No. 12.

CHESHIRE. C.M. Third Tune Est's *Psalmes*, 1592.



TALLIS. C.M. Fourth Tune T. Tallis, *c.* 1520–85.



For a higher setting see No. 89.

576

The communion of the Holy Ghost.—2 Cor. xiii. 14.

mf 1 O HOLY Spirit, Lord of grace,
Eternal Fount of love,
Inflame, we pray, our inmost hearts
With fire from heaven above.

2 As Thou in bond of love dost join
The Father and the Son,
So fill us all with mutual love,
And knit our hearts in one.

f 3 All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

Tr. (1837) from C. Coffin by Rev. J. Chandler.

577

Christ in you, the hope of glory.—Col. i. 27.

mp 1 O SAVIOUR, may we never rest
Till Thou art formed within,
Till Thou hast calmed our troubled breast,
And crushed the power of sin.

2 O may we gaze upon Thy Cross,
Until the wondrous sight
Makes earthly treasures seem but dross,
And earthly sorrows light:

3 Until, released from carnal ties,
cres Our spirit upward springs,
And sees true peace above the skies,
True joy in heavenly things.

mf 4 There as we gaze, may we become
United, Lord, to Thee,
And, in a fairer, happier home,
Thy perfect beauty see. Amen.

Rev. William H. Bathurst, 1831.

578

Awake, O north wind; and come, thou south; blow upon my garden, that the spices thereof may flow out.—Song of Solomon iv. 16.

mp 1 O HOLY Ghost, Thy people bless
Who long to feel Thy might,
And fain would grow in holiness
As children of the light.

2 To Thee we bring, Who art the Lord,
Ourselves to be Thy throne;
Let every thought, and deed, and word
Thy pure dominion own.

3 Life-giving Spirit, o'er us move,
As on the formless deep;
Give life and order, light and love,
Where now is death or sleep.

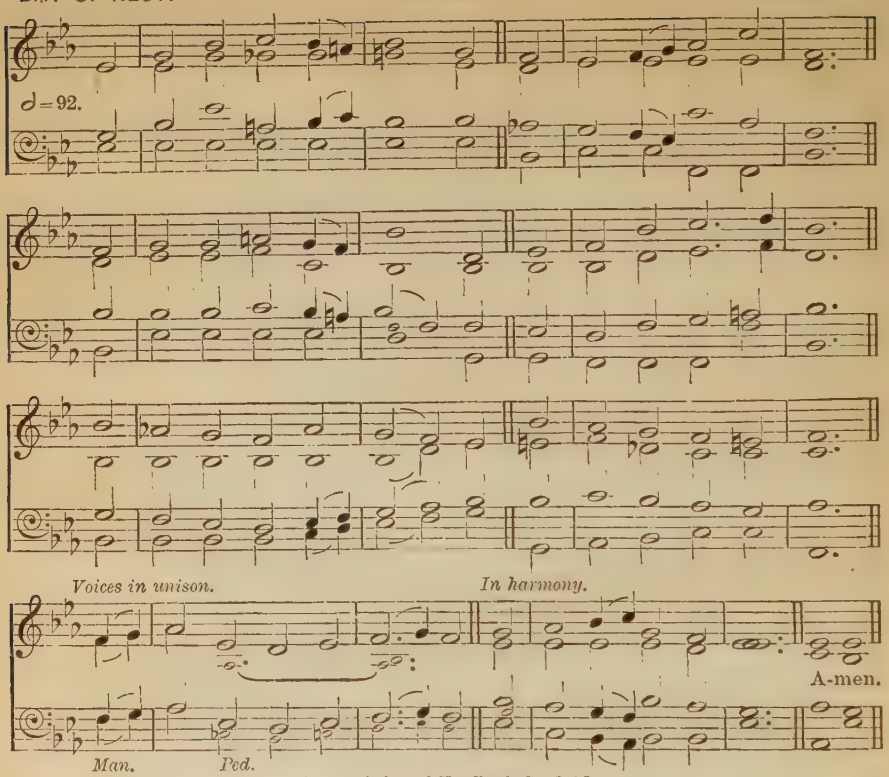
mf 4 Great Gift of our ascended King,
His saving truth reveal;
Our tongues inspire His praise to sing,
Our hearts His love to feel.

5 True Wind of heaven, from south or north,
For joy or chastening, blow;
The garden-spices shall spring forth
If Thou wilt bid them flow.

6 O Holy Ghost, of sevenfold might,
All graces come from Thee;
Grant us to know and serve aright
One God in Persons Three. Amen.

Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1874.

DAY OF REST. 7.6.7.6.D. First Tune J. W. Elliott, 1883-



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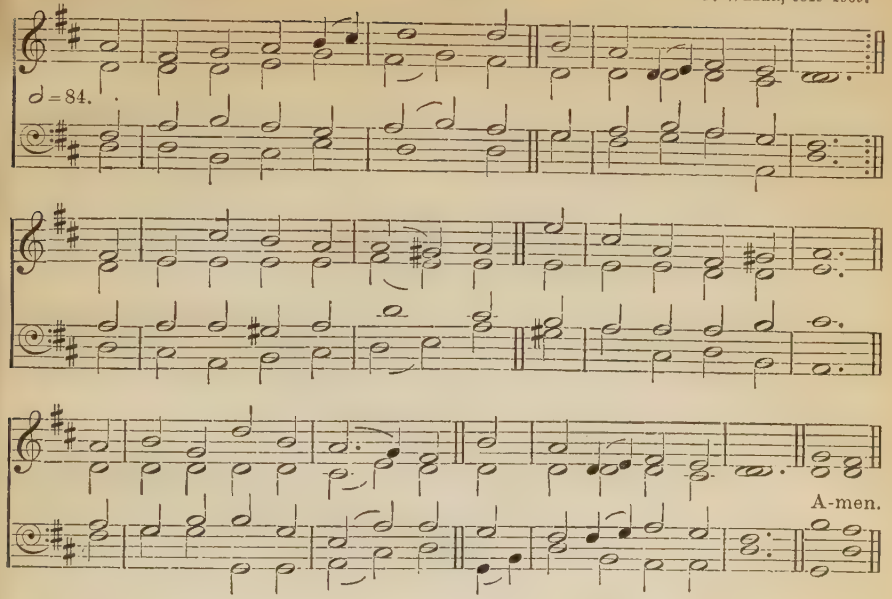
For a higher setting see **No. 44.**

579 *If any man serve Me, let him follow Me; and where I am, there shall also My servant be.*—St. John xii. 26.

mf 1 O JESUS, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou for ever near me,
My Master and my Friend;
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

mp 2 O let me feel Thee near me:
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

PARADISE. 7.6.7.6.D. Second Tune F. Weber, 1819–1909.



Alternative tune, Morning Light, No. 320.

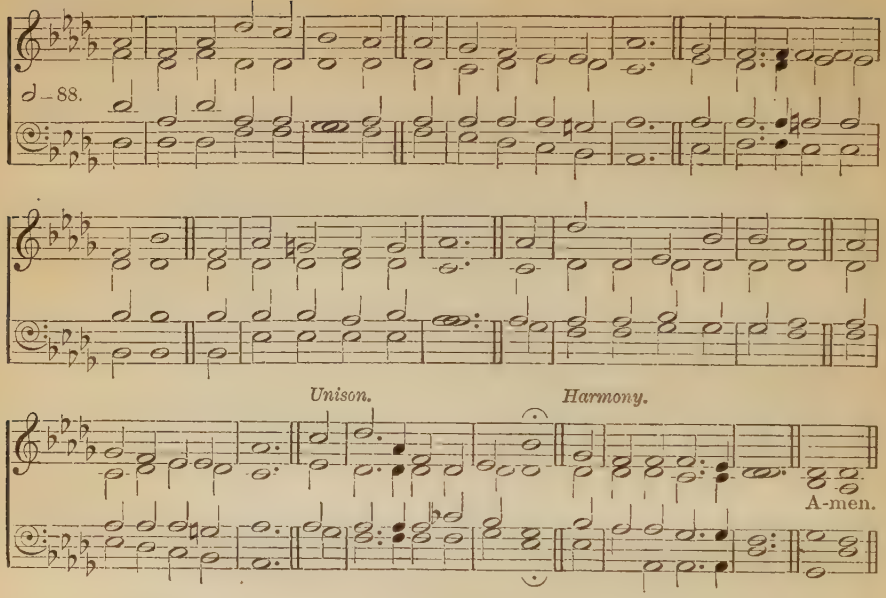
*3 O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will;
O speak to re-assure me,
To hasten, or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.

mf *4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end!
O give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend.

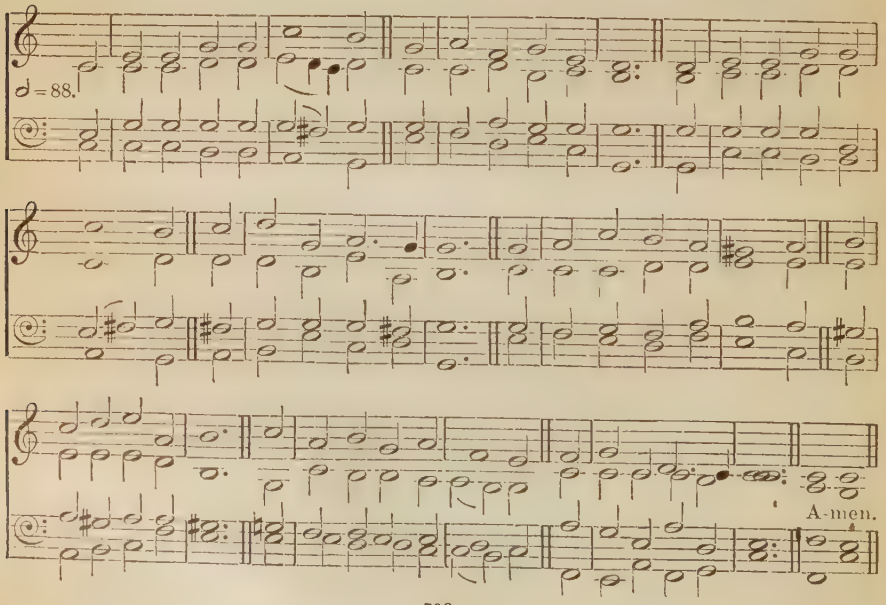
5 O let me see Thy footmarks
And in them plant mine own:
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone.
O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
And then in heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my Friend. Amen.

Rev. J. E. Bode, 1868.

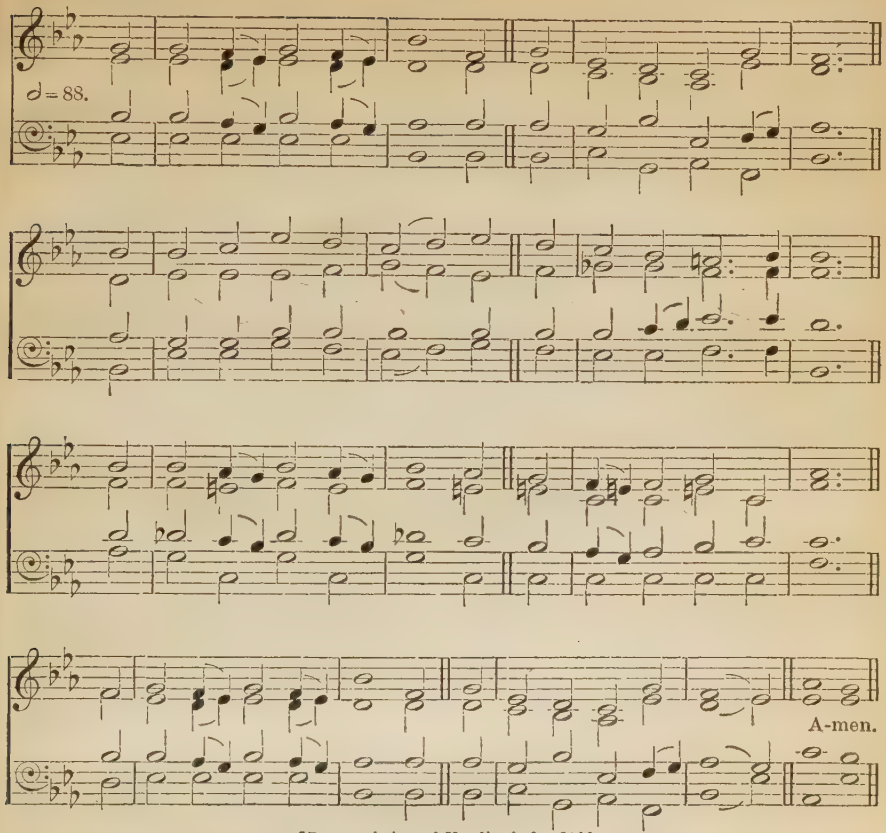
OTTAWA. 7.6.7.6.D. First Tune DEAN E. P. CRAWFORD, 1846–



ST. CATHERINE. 7.6.7.6.D. Second Tune REV. R. F. DALE, 1845–



LUX MUNDI. 7.6.7.6.D. Third Tune SIR A. SULLIVAN, 1842-1900.



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580

Behold, I stand at the door, and knock.—REV. iii. 20.

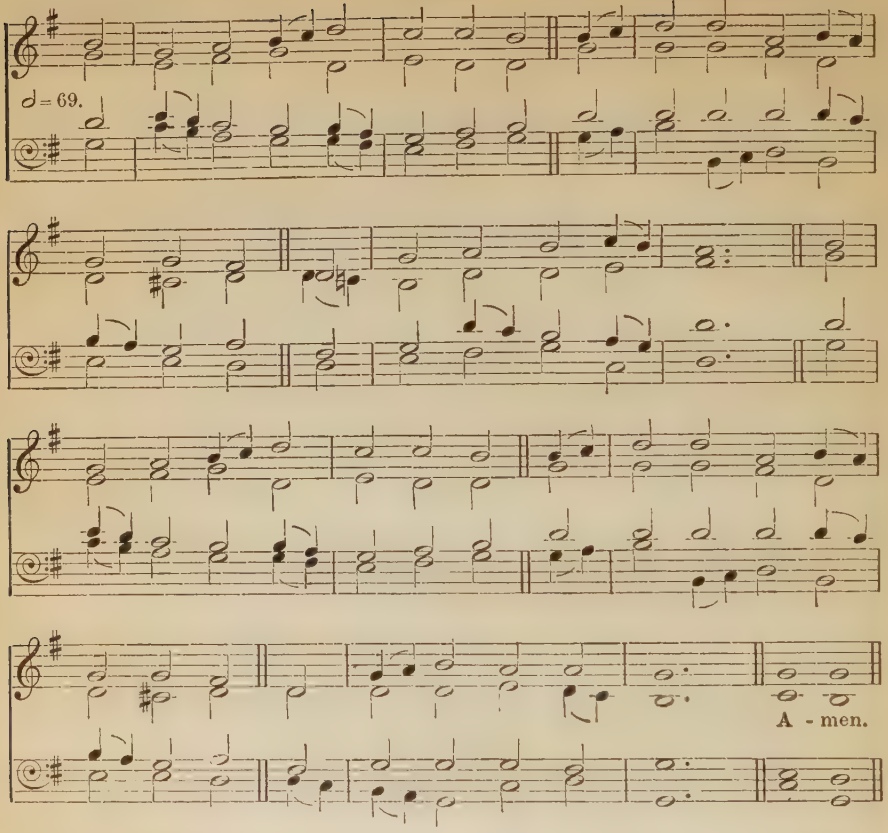
mp 1 O JESU, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er:
mf Shame on us, Christian brethren,
His Name and sign who bear,
O shame, thrice shame upon us
To keep Him standing there!

mp 2 O JESU, Thou art knocking:
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred:
O love that passeth knowledge
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O JESU, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
p 'I died for you, My children,
And will ye treat Me so?'
mp O LORD, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
mf Dear SAVIOUR, enter, enter,
And leave us never more. Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1867.

INNSBRUCK. 8.8.6.D. First Tune HEINRICH ISAAC, *c.* 1488.

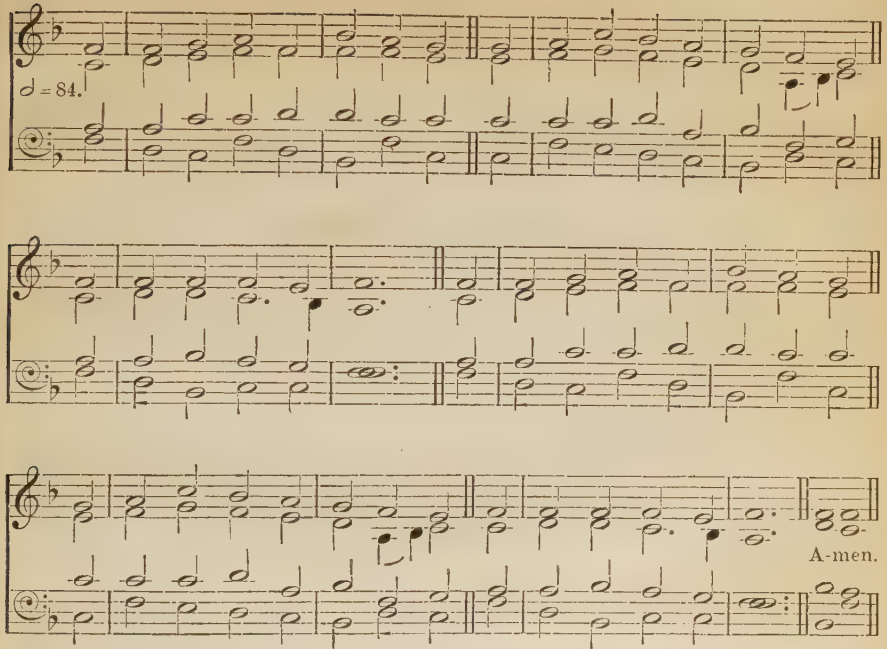


581 *Casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you.*—1 PET. v. 7.

mf 1 O LORD, how happy should we be
If we could cast our care on Thee,
If we from self could rest;
And feel at heart that One above,
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,
Is working for the best.

mp 2 How far from this our daily life,
How oft disturbed by anxious strife,
By sudden wild alarms;
O could we but relinquish all
Our earthly props, and simply fall
On Thy almighty arms.

BRIDEHEAD. 8.8.6.D. Second Tune A. H. D. Troyte, 1811-57.



Alternative tune, King's College, No. 582.

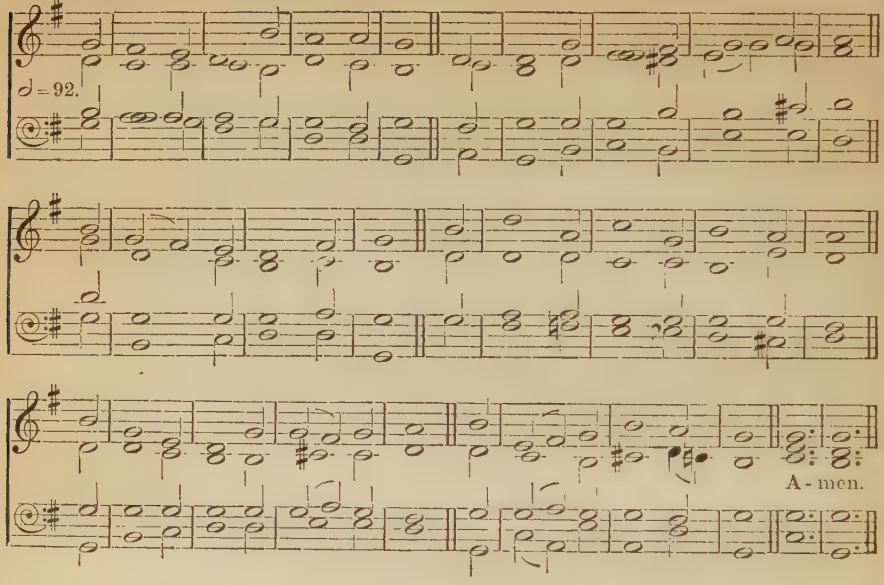
3 Could we but kneel, and cast our load,
E'en while we pray, upon our God,
mf Then rise with lightened cheer;
Sure that the Father, Who is nigh
To still the famished raven's cry,
Will hear in that we fear.

mp 4 We cannot trust Him as we should;
So chafes weak nature's restless mood
To cast its peace away;
mf But birds and flowerets round us preach,
All, all the present evil teach
Sufficient for the day.

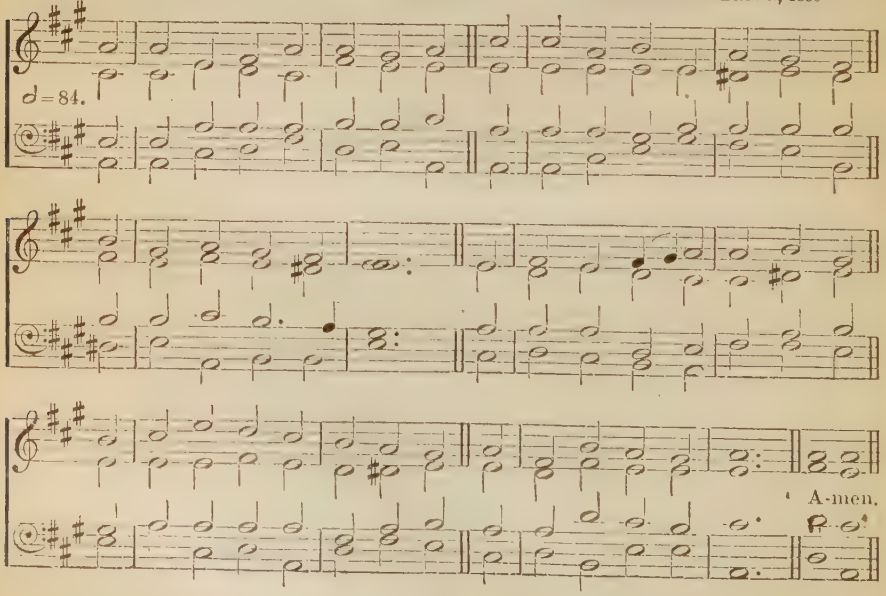
5 Lord, make these faithless hearts of ours
Such lessons learn from birds and flowers;
Make them from self to cease;
Leave all things to a Father's will,
And taste, before Him lying still,
E'en in affliction, peace. Amen.

J. Anstice, 1836.

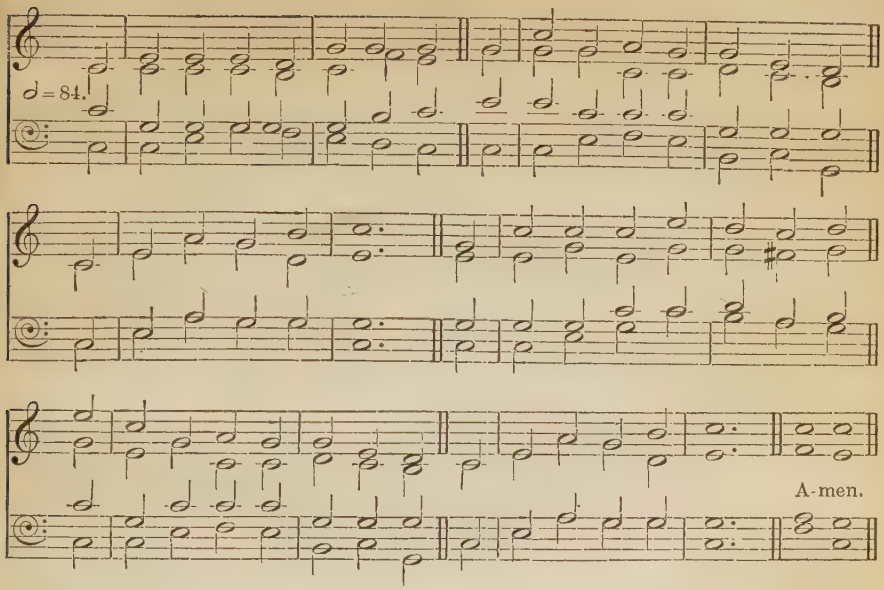
KING'S COLLEGE. 8.8.6.D. First Tune REV. E. C. WALKER, *d.* 1873.



PURLEIGH. 8.8.6.D. Second Tune ARTHUR HENRY BROWN, 1830-



HULL. 8.8.6.D. Third Tune *American Musical Miscellany*, 1798.



582 *The love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.*—Rom. viii. 39.

mf 1 O LOVE Divine, how sweet thou art!
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by thee?
I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,
The love of Christ to me.

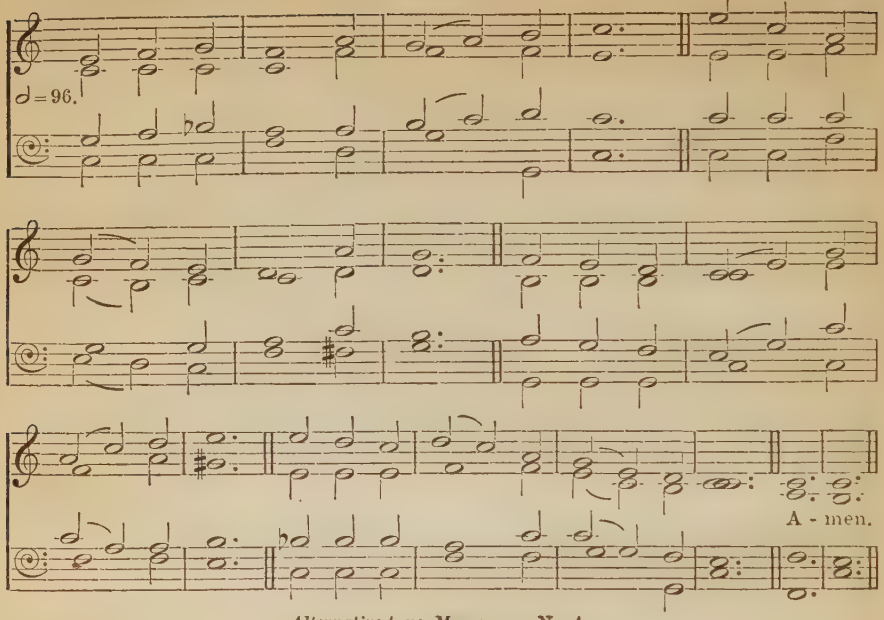
2 Stronger His love than death or hell;
Its riches are unsearchable;
The first-born sons of light
Desire in vain its depths to see;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length, and breadth, and height.

mp 3 God only knows the love of God;
O that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart!
For love I sigh, for love I pine;
This only portion, Lord, be mine,
Be mine this better part.

mf 4 For ever would I take my seat
With Mary at the Master's feet;
Be this my happy choice;
My only care, delight, and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's voice. Amen.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749.

ST. ANTHONY. L.M. First Tune REV. F. E. J. LLOYD, 18?-



Alternative tune, MELCOMBE, No. 4.

583 *Behold, how good and joyful a thing it is, brethren, to dwell together in unity.*—Ps. cxxxiii. 1.

mf 1 O LORD, how joyful 'tis to see
The brethren join in love to Thee;
On Thee alone their heart relies,
Their only strength Thy grace supplies.

2 How sweet within Thy holy place
With one accord to sing Thy grace,
Besieging Thine attentive ear
With all the force of fervent prayer.

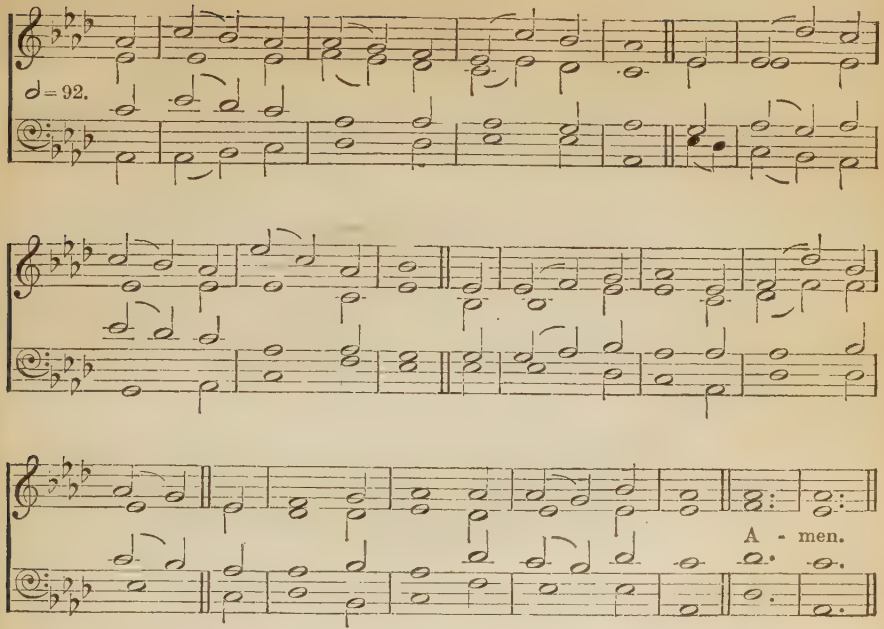
mp 3 O may we love the house of GOD,
Of peace and joy the blest abode;
O may no angry strife destroy
That sacred peace, that holy joy.

mf 4 The world without may rage, but we
Will only cling more close to Thee,
With hearts to Thee more wholly given,
More weaned from earth, more fixed on heaven.

5 LORD, shower upon us from above
The sacred gift of mutual love:
Each other's wants may we supply,
And reign together in the sky. Amen.

Tr. (1837) from C. Coffin by REV. J. CHANDLER.

EDEN. L.M. Second Tune T. B. Mason, 1801-61.



For a lower setting see No. 257.

584

The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge.—Eph. iii. 19.

mf 1 O LOVE, how deep! how broad! how high!
It fills the heart with ecstasy,
That God, the Son of God, should take
Our mortal form for mortals' sake.

2 He sent no angel to our race
Of higher or of lower place,
But wore the robe of human frame
Himself, and to this lost world came.

mp 3 For us He was baptized, and bore
His holy fast, and hungered sore;
For us temptations sharp He knew;
For us the tempter overthrew.

4 For us He prayed, for us He taught,
For us His daily works He wrought,
By words, and signs, and actions, thus
Still seeking not Himself but us.

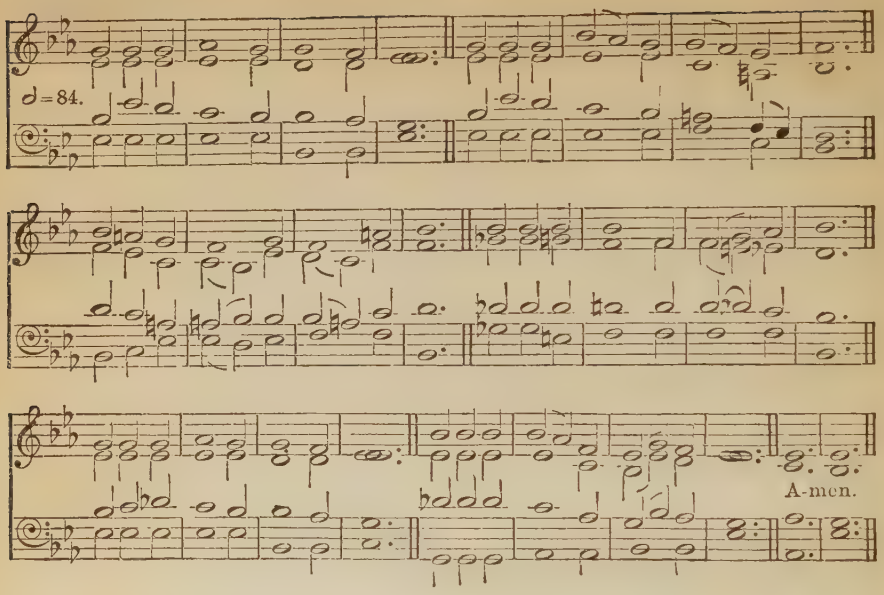
p 5 For us to wicked men betrayed,
Scourged, mocked, in purple robe arrayed,
He bore the shameful Cross and death;
For us at length gave up His breath.

mf 6 For us He rose from death again,
For us He went on high to reign,
For us He sent His Spirit here
To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

f 7 To Him Whose boundless love has won
Salvation for us through His Son,
To God the Father, glory be
Both now and through eternity. Amen.

Tr. (1854) from the Latin of Thomas à Kempis
by Canon Benjamin Webb.

VOX DOMINI. Six 8's. First Tune ANON.



585 *God is Love.*—1 JOHN iv. 8.

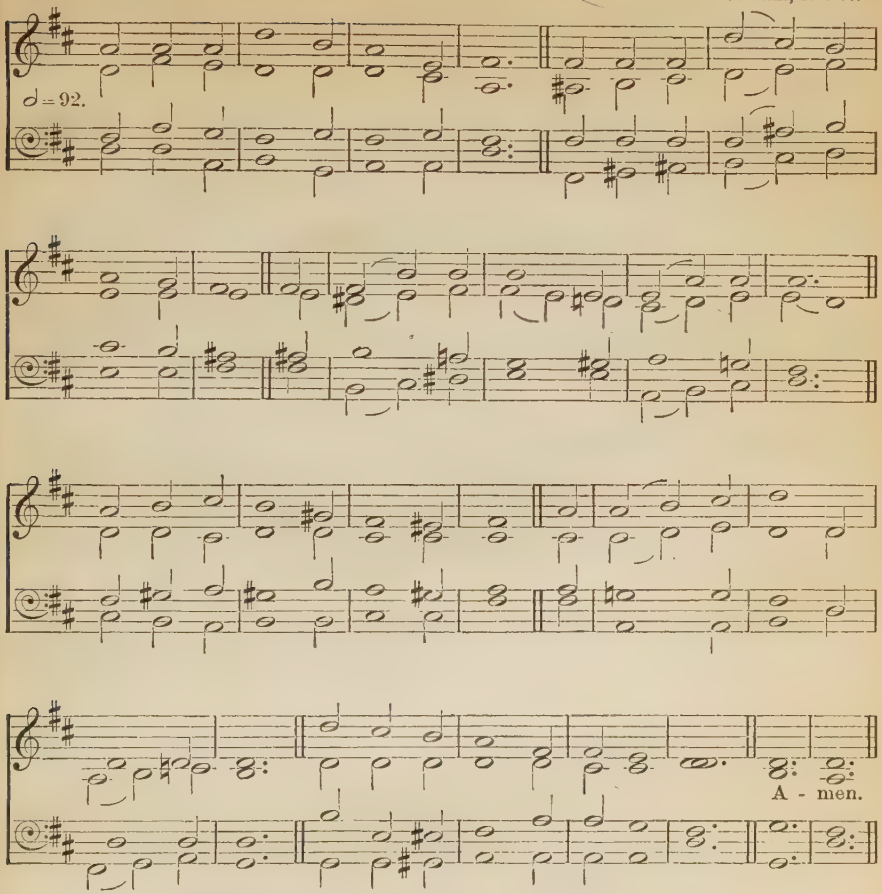
mp 1 O LOVE, Who formedst me to wear
The image of Thy Godhead here;
Who soughtest me with tender care.
Through all my wanderings wild and drear;
mf O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

mp 2 O Love, Who ere life's earliest morn
On me Thy choice hast gently laid;
O Love, Who here as Man wast born,
And wholly like to us wast made;
mf O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

p 3 O Love, Who once in time wast slain,
Pierced through and through with bitter woe!
cres O Love, Who wrestling thus didst gain
That we eternal joy might know;
mf O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

mp 4 O Love, Who lovest me for aye,
Who for my soul dost ever plead;
O Love, Who didst my ransom pay,
Whose power sufficeth in my stead;
mf O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

IN TENEBRIS. Six 8's. Second Tune Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–76.

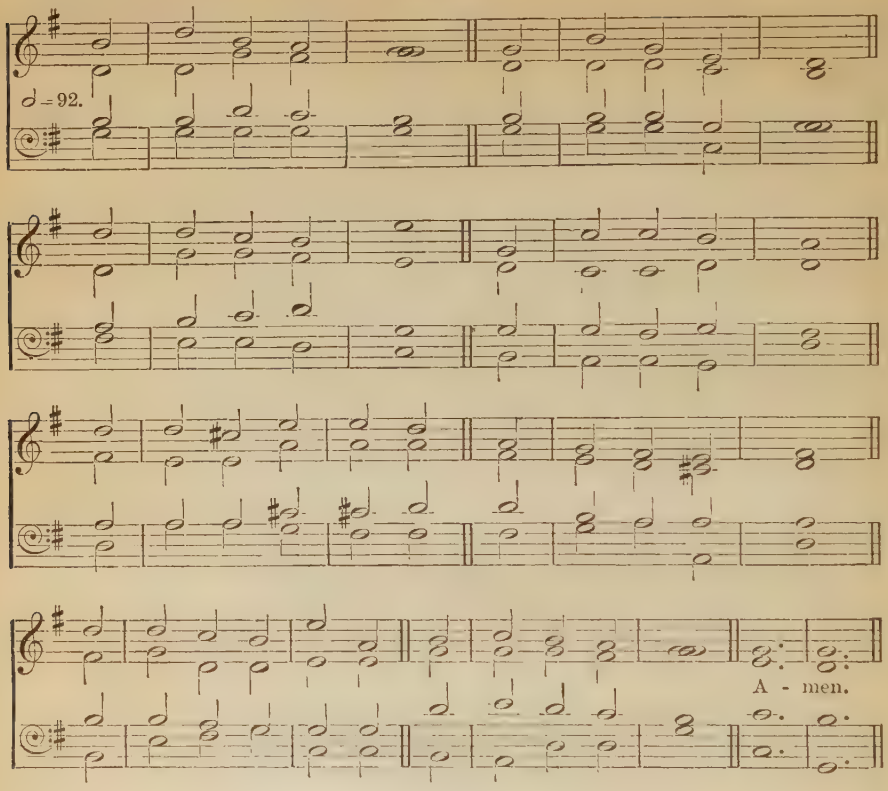


Alternative tunes, Melita, No. 331 *and* St. Matthias, No. 36.

5 O Love, Whose voice shall bid me rise
From out this dying life of ours;
O Love, Whose hand o'er yonder skies
Shall set me in the fadeless bowers;
O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be. Amen.

Tr. (1858) from the German of Rev. J. Scheffler by Catherine Winkworth.

LAUDATE DOMINUM. 5.5.5.5.6.5.6.5. First Tune H. J. GAUNTLETT, 1805-76.



586

Praise ye the Lord.—Ps. CXXXV. 1.

f 1 O PRAISE ye the LORD!
Praise Him in the height;
Rejoice in His Word,
Ye angels of light;
Ye heavens, adore Him
By Whom ye were made,
And worship before Him,
In brightness arrayed.

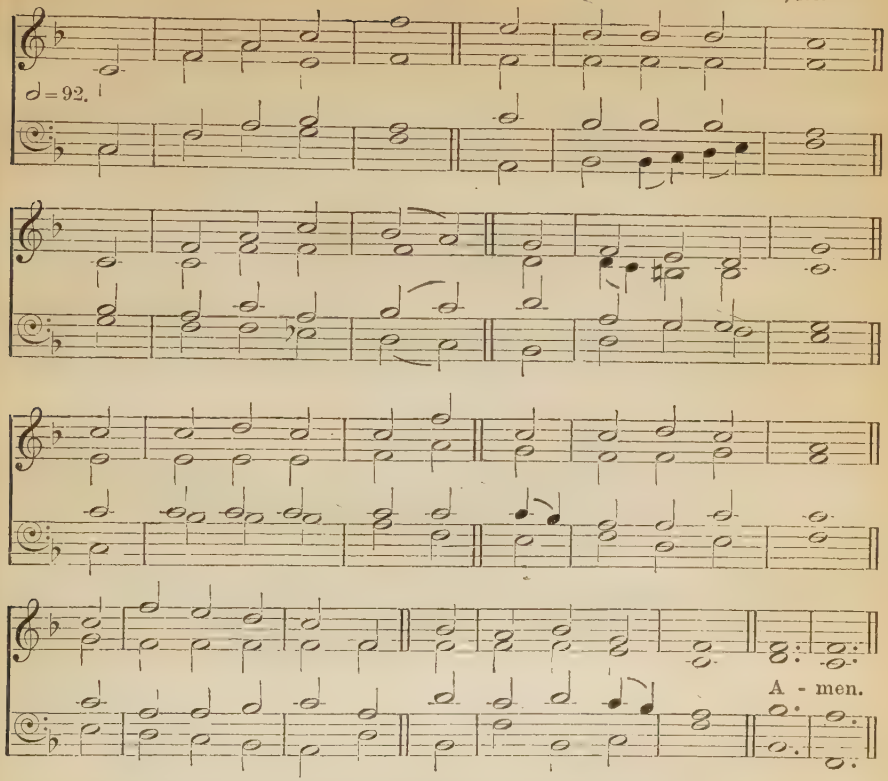
2 O praise ye the LORD!
Praise Him upon earth,
In tuneful accord,
Ye sons of new birth;
Praise Him Who hath brought you
His grace from above,
Praise Him Who hath taught you
To sing of His love.

3 O praise ye the LORD,
All things that give sound;
Each jubilant chord,
Re-echo around;
Loud organs, His glory
Forth tell in deep tone,
And sweet harp, the story
Of what He hath done.

ff 4 O praise ye the LORD!
Thanksgiving and song
To Him be outpoured
All ages along:
For love in creation,
For heaven restored,
For grace of salvation
O praise ye the LORD! Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1875.

WORSHIP. 5.5.5.5.6.5.6.5. Second Tune DEAN E. P. CRAWFORD, 1846.



Alternative tune, HANOVER, No. 448.

587

Praise the Lord, ye servants: O praise the Name of the Lord.—Ps. cxiii. 1.

f 1 YE servants of GOD,
Your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad
His wonderful Name:
The Name all-victorious
Of JESUS extol;
His kingdom is glorious,
And rules over all.

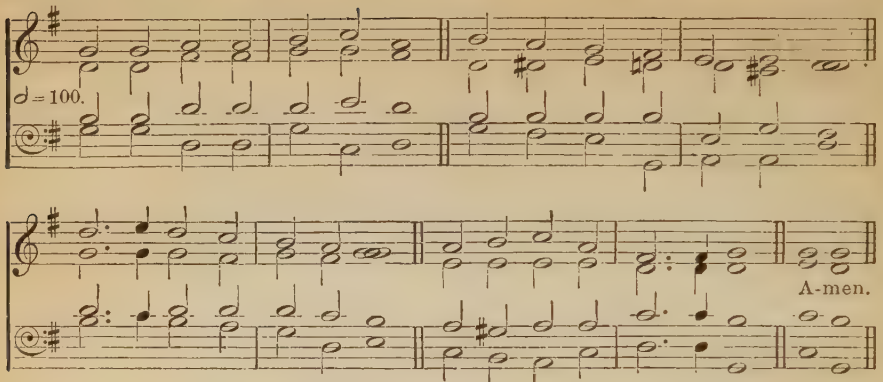
2 GOD ruleth on high,
Almighty to save;
mf And still He is nigh;
His presence we have.
f The great congregation
His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation
To JESUS our King.

3 Salvation to GOD
Who sits on the throne!
Let all cry aloud,
And honour the SON.
The praises of JESUS
The angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces,
And worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore,
And give Him His right;
All glory, and power,
All wisdom, and might;
All honour and blessing,
With angels above,
And thanks never ceasing,
And infinite love. Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1744.

EVER FAITHFUL. 7.7.7.7. First Tune SIR A. SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.



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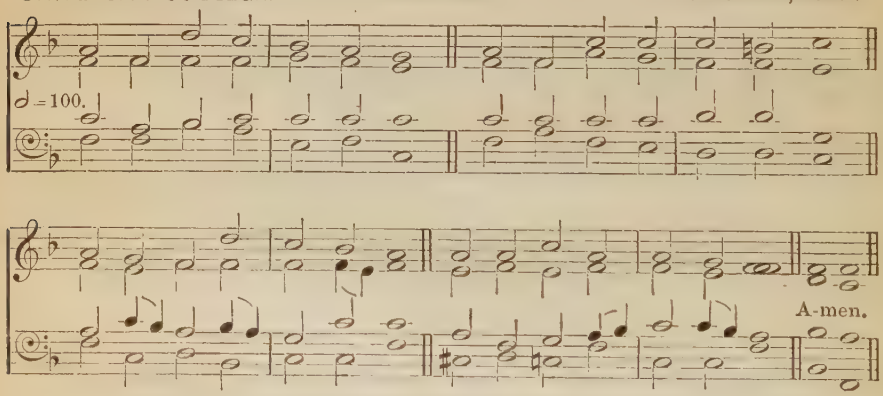
UNIVERSITY COLLEGE. 7.7.7.7. Second Tune H. J. GAUNTLETT, 1805–76.



For a lower setting see No. 222.

588

Quit you like men, be strong.—1 COR. xvi. 13.

mf 1 OFT in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go,
Bear the toil, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of life.

2 Onward, Christians, onward go,
Join the war and face the foe;
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?

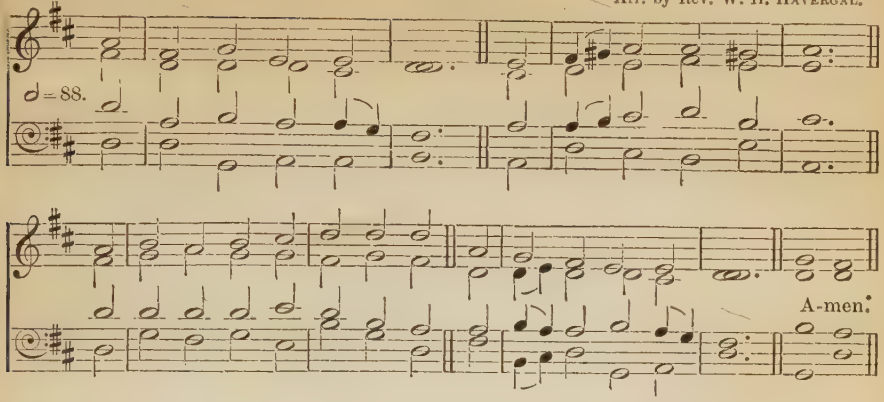
3 Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March, in heavenly armour clad;
Fight, nor think the battle long;
f Victory soon shall tune your song.

mf 4 Let not sorrow dim your eye;
Soon shall every tear be dry:
Let not fears your course impede;
Great your strength, if great your need.

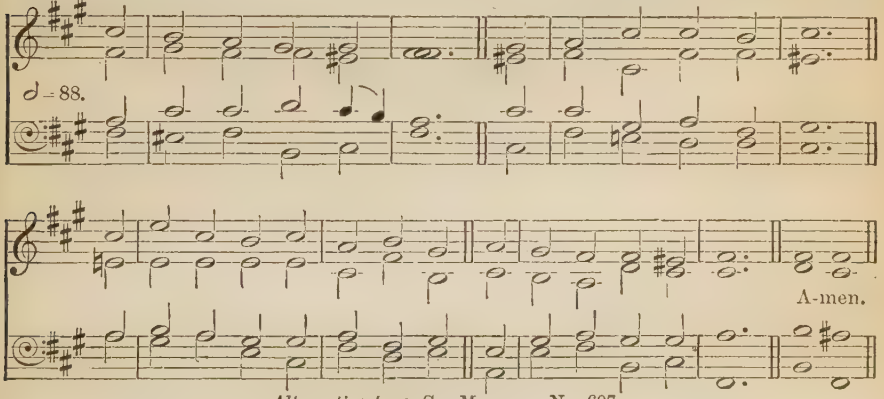
5 Onward then to battle move;
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
f Christian soldiers, onward go. Amen.

H. K. WHITE, 1812, and FRANCES S. COLQUHOUN, 1827.

SWABIA. S.M. First Tune J. Crüger, 1598–1662. Arr. by Rev. W. H. Havergal.



ABERYSTWYTH. S.M. Second Tune Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley, 1825–89.



Alternative tune, St. Michael, No. 607.

589

I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us.—Rom. viii. 18.

mf 1 O WHAT, if we are Christ's,
Is earthly shame or loss?
Bright shall the crown of glory be
When we have borne the cross.

p 2 Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,
Christ's sufferings shared below:

mf 3 Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where, on the bosom of their God,
They rest in perfect love.

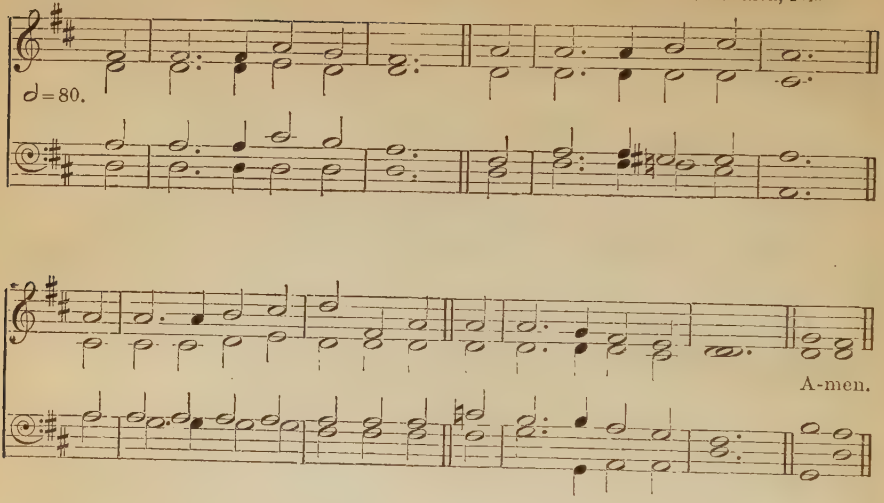
mp 4 Lord, may that grace be ours,
Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain
May be our portion here;

5 Enough if Thou at last
The word of blessing give,
cres And let us rest beneath Thy feet,
Where saints and angels live.

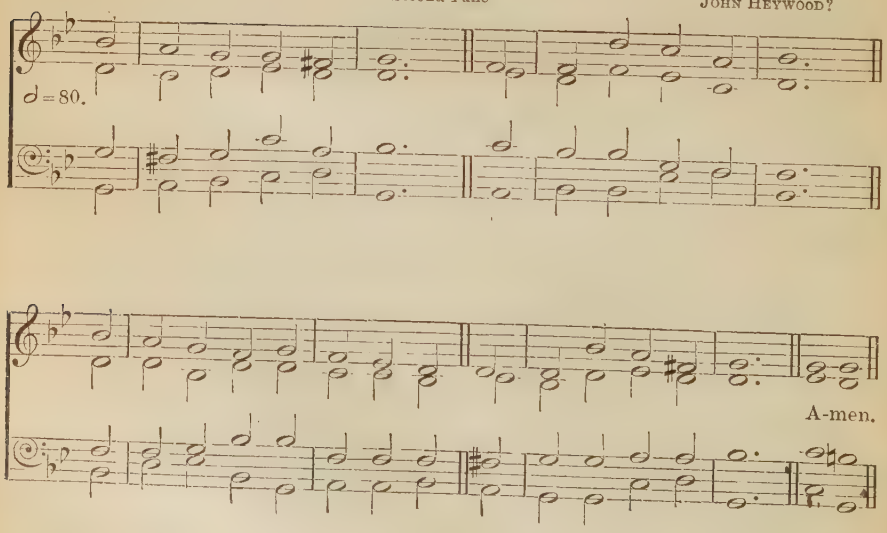
f 6 All glory, Lord, to Thee,
Whom heaven and earth adore;
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God for evermore. Amen.

Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1852.

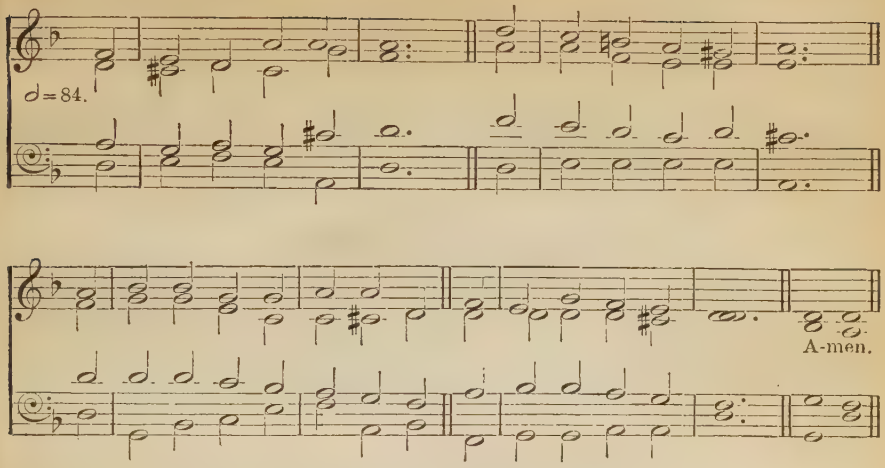
ALDERSGATE. S.M. First Tune Rev. G. P. Merrick, 1840-



ASTON. S.M. Second Tune John Heywood?



ARISTOXENUS. S.M. Third Tune A. H. Mann, 1850-



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Alternative tune, Dennis, No. 408.

590

Out of the deep have I called unto Thee, O Lord: Lord, hear my voice.—Ps. cxxx. 1.

mp 1 OUT of the deep I call
To Thee, O Lord, to Thee;
Before Thy throne of grace I fall;
Be merciful to me.

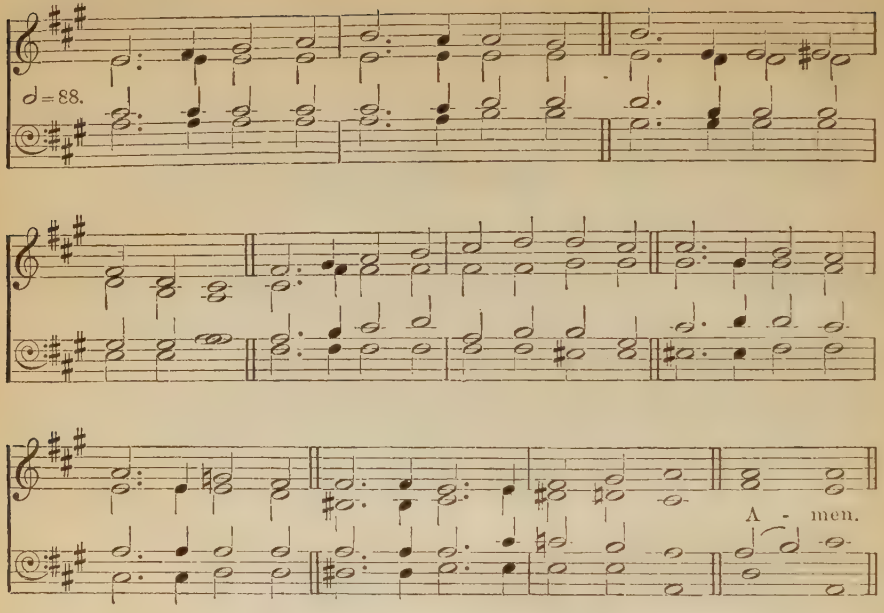
2 Out of the deep I cry,
The woful deep of sin,
Of evil done in days gone by,
Of evil now within.

3 Out of the deep of fear,
And dread of coming shame,
From morning watch till night is near
I plead the precious Name.

mf 4 Lord, there is mercy now,
As ever was, with Thee;
Before Thy throne of grace I bow,
Be merciful to me. Amen.

Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1868.

ST. JUDE. 8.7.8.8.7. First Tune CHARLES VINCENT, 1852-



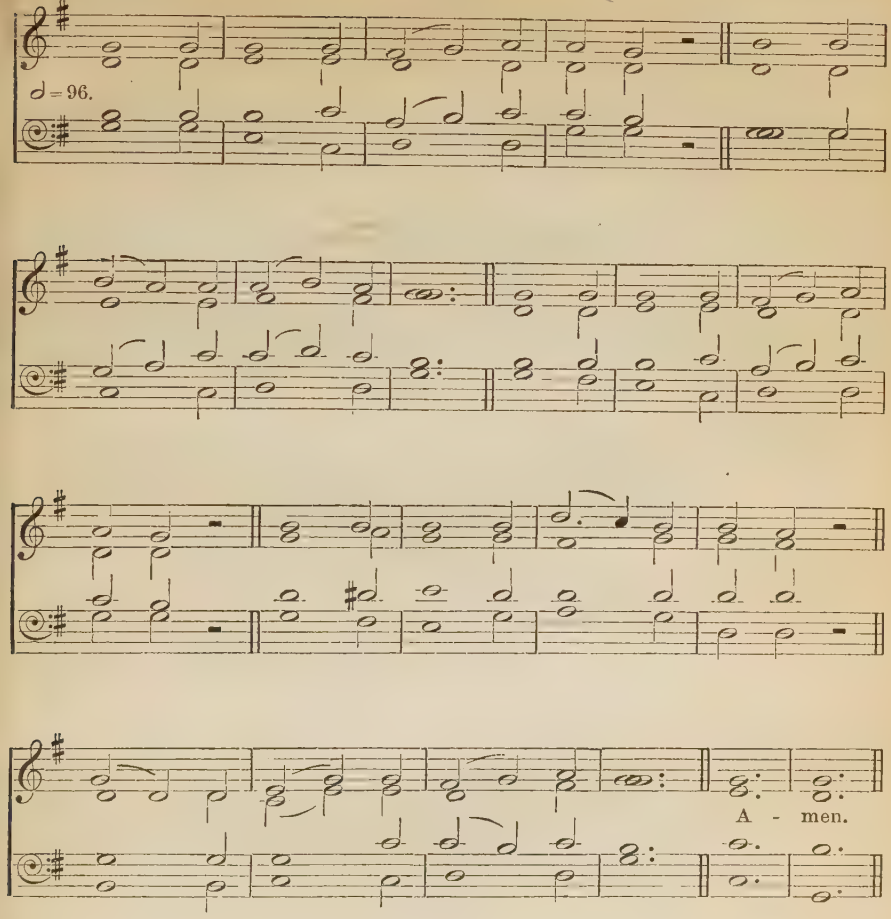
591 *He died for all, that they which live should not henceforth live unto themselves.*—2 COR. v. 15.

mp 1 OH, the bitter shame and sorrow,
That a time could ever be,
When I let the SAVIOUR'S pity
Plead in vain, and proudly answered:
'All of self, and none of Thee.'

2 Yet He found me: I beheld Him
Bleeding on the accursèd tree,
Heard Him pray: 'Forgive them, FATHER;'
And my wistful heart said faintly:
'Some of self, and some of Thee.'

3 Day by day His tender mercy,
Healing, helping, full and free,
Sweet and strong, and ah! so patient,
Brought me lower, while I whispered:
'Less of self, and more of Thee.'

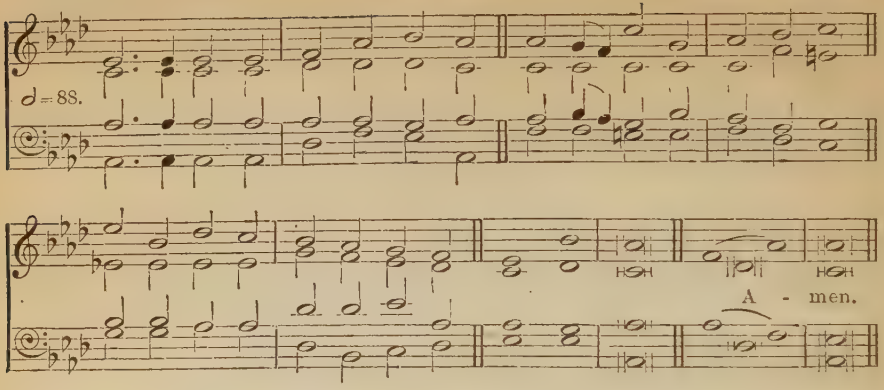
O THE BITTER. 8.7.8.8.7. Second Tune Rev. J. Mountain, 1842-



mf 4 Higher than the highest heaven,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
Lord, Thy love at last hath conquered;
Grant me now my supplication:
'None of self, and all of Thee.' Amen.

Theodore Monod, 1874.

MANSFIELD. 8.7.8.3. First Tune E. H. TURPIN, 1835-1907.



592

I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with Thy likeness.—Ps. xvii. 15.

mf 1 ON the resurrection morning
Soul and body meet again;
No more sorrow, no more weeping,
No more pain!

p 2 Here awhile they must be parted,
And the flesh its sabbath keep,
Waiting in a holy stillness,
Wrapt in sleep.

3 For a space the tirèd body
Lies with feet toward the dawn;
cres Till there breaks the last and brightest
Easter morn.

4 But the soul in contemplation
Utters earnest prayer and strong,
mf Bursting at the Resurrection
Into song.

5 Soul and body reunited
Thenceforth nothing shall divide,
Waking up in CHRIST'S own likeness,
Satisfied.

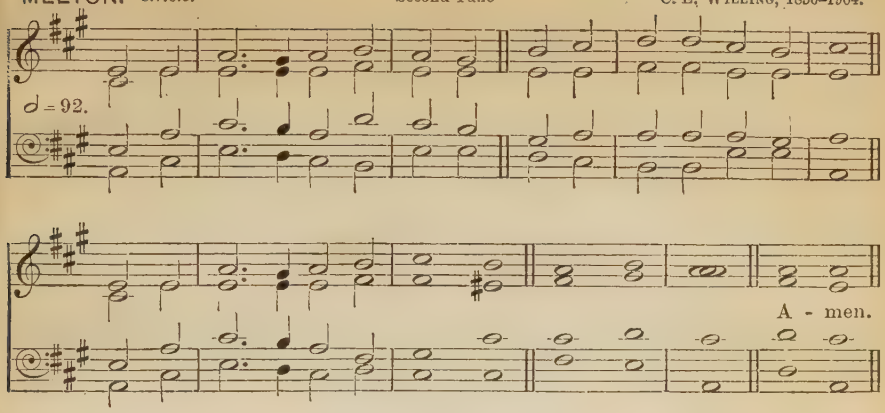
f 6 O the beauty, O the gladness
Of that Resurrection day,
Which shall not through endless ages
Pass away!

mf 7 On that happy Easter morning
All the graves their dead restore;
Father, sister, child, and mother,
Meet once more.

8 To that brightest of all meetings
Bring us, JESU CHRIST, at last;
To Thy Cross, through death and judgment,
Holding fast. Amen.

REV. S. BARING-GOULD, 1864.

MELTON. 8.7.8.3. Second Tune C. E. Willing, 1830–1904.



593

There shall be night no more; and they need no light of lamp, neither light of sun; for the Lord God shall give them light.—Rev. xxii. 5.

mf 1 WHERE the Light for ever shineth,
Where no storm ariseth more,
There the Saviour meets His loved ones
On the shore.

2 They nor thirst, nor suffer hunger,
All their tears are wiped away,
Night has past, and they have entered
Endless day.

3 Surely He, the mighty Worker,
He Who slumbers not, nor sleeps,
Leaveth not in useless silence
Those He keeps.

mp 4 They who bravely toiled amongst us
We believe are working still,
Where no disappointment hinders,
No self-will.

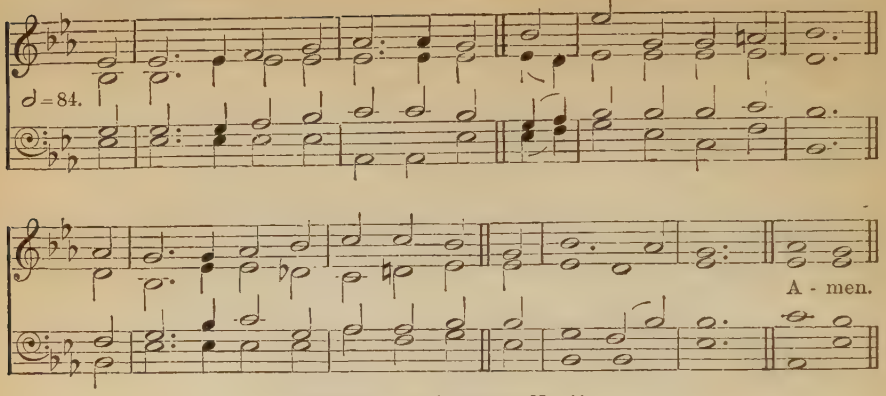
5 Lo! from earth's imperfect labour
He hath called them to His feet,
There to work where, free from failure,
Work is sweet.

6 We can spare them, loving Saviour,
For we know Thou guardest well
Those who now with all the ransomed
Sinless dwell.

mf 7 Grant that we with them Thy loved ones,
Whom by faith we still can see,
May when life's great morning dawneth
Follow Thee. Amen.

Anon.

ST. CUTHBERT. 8.6.8.4. Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823-76.



Alternative tune, Wreford, No. 41.

594 *If I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send Him unto you.*—St. John xvi. 7.

mp 1 OUR blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
With us to dwell.

2 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

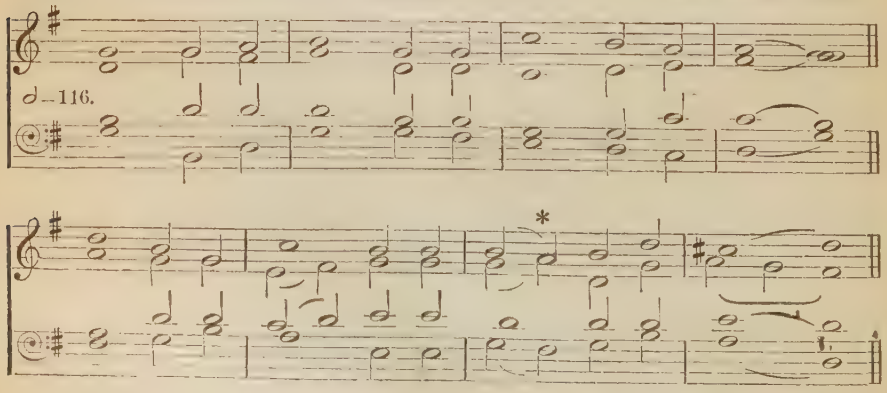
3 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

4 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are His alone.

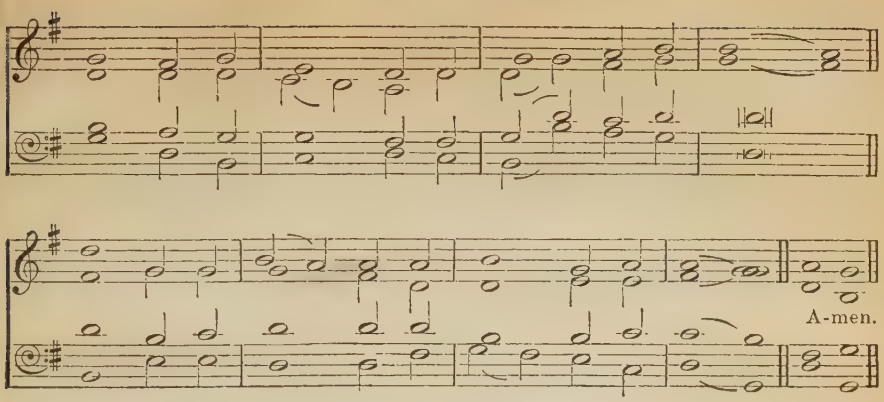
5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see;
cres O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee. Amen.

Harriet Auber, 1829.

REGNATOR ORBIS (O QUANTA QUALIA). 10.10.10.10. French Melody, 18th cent.



* *In verse* 1 *the slur should be over the* 3*rd and* 4*th notes of bar* 7.



May be sung in unison.

595

There remaineth therefore a sabbath rest for the people of God.—Heb. iv. 9.

f 1 O WHAT the joy and the glory must be,
Those endless Sabbaths the blessèd ones see;
Crowns for the valiant, to weary ones rest;
God shall be All and in all ever blest.

mf 2 What are the Monarch, His court, and His throne?
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
O that the blest ones, who in it have share,
All that they feel could as fully declare!

3 Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
Vision of peace, that brings joy evermore;
Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.

4 There, where no troubles distraction can bring,
We the sweet anthems of Sion shall sing,
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
Thy blessèd people eternally raise.

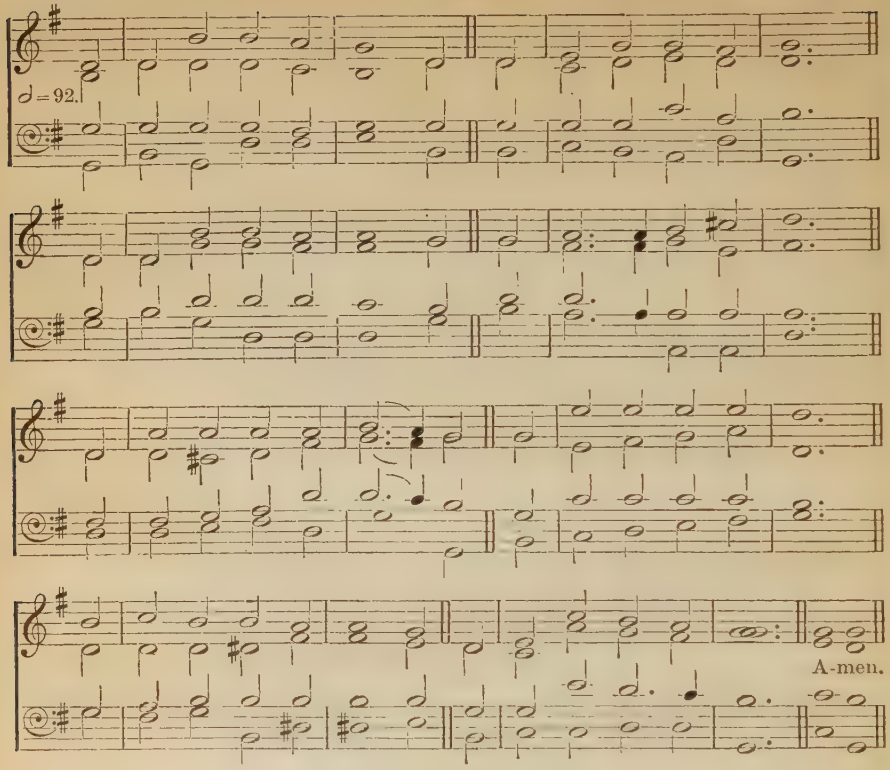
*5 There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o'er,
Those Sabbath-keepers have one evermore;
One and unending is that triumph-song
Which to the angels and us shall belong.

mp *6 Now in the meantime, with hearts raised on high,
We for that country must yearn and must sigh;
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,
Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.

mf 7 Low before Him with our praises we fall,
Of Whom, and in Whom, and through Whom are all;
f Of Whom, the Father; and in Whom, the Son;
Through Whom, the Spirit, with Them ever One. Amen.

Tr. (1854) from the Latin of Peter Abelard, 12th cent., by Rev. J. M. Neale.

CHENIES. 7.6.7.6.D. First Tune REV. T. R. MATTHEWS, 1826.



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For a lower setting see No. 369.

596

Ye shine as lights in the world; holding forth the word of life.—PHIL. ii. 15, 16.

mf 1 O WORD of GOD Incarnate,
O wisdom from on high,
O Truth unchanged, unchanging,
O Light of our dark sky;
We praise Thee for the radiance
That from the hallowed page,
A lantern to our footsteps
Shines on from age to age.

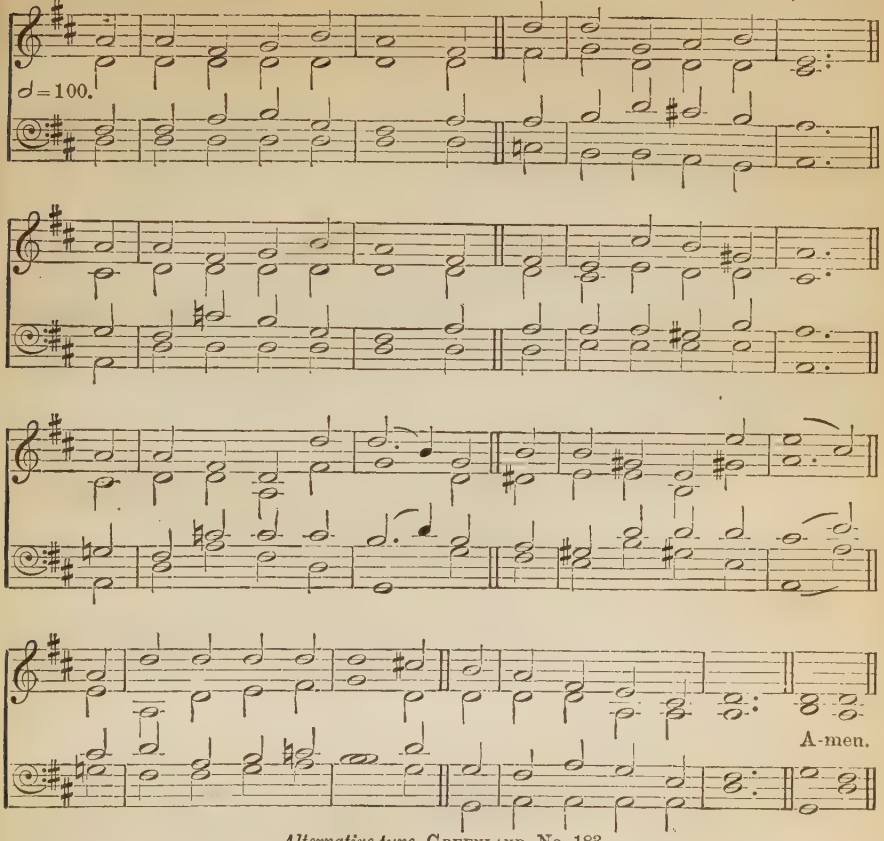
2 The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket,
Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of CHRIST the living WORD.

3 It floateth like a banner
Before GOD's host unfurled;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world;
It is the chart and compass
That o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,
Still guide, O CHRIST, to Thee.

f 4 O make Thy Church, dear SAVIOUR,
A lamp of burnished gold
To bear before the nations
Thy sure light as of old;
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face. Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1866.

LANCASHIRE. 7.6.7.6.D. Second Tune HENRY SMART, 1813–79.



Alternative tune, GREENLAND, No. 183.

597 *At midnight there was a cry made, Behold, the Bridegroom cometh.*—ST. MATT. XXV. 6.

mf 1 REJOICE, all ye believers,
And let your lights appear;
The evening is advancing
And darker night is near.
The Bridegroom is arising,
And soon will He draw nigh:
Up, pray and watch and wrestle,
At midnight comes the cry.

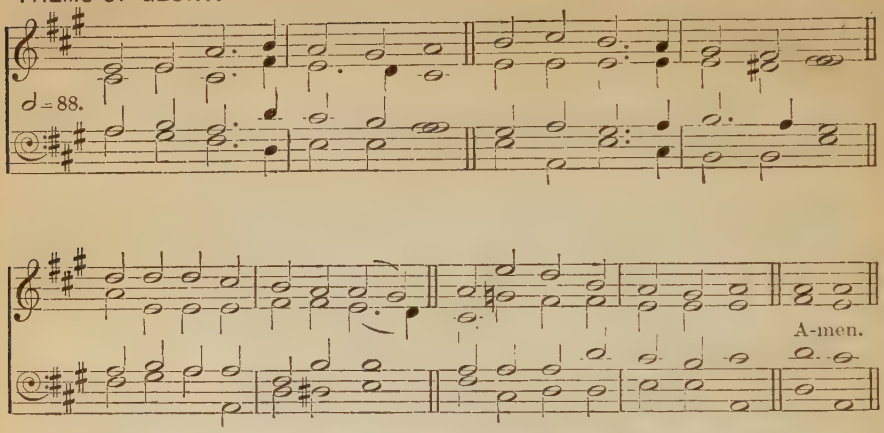
mp 2 See that your lamps are burning,
Replenish them with oil;
Look now for your salvation,
The end of earthly toil.
The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near:
mf Go meet Him, as He cometh,
With alleluias clear.

3 Ye wise and holy virgins,
Now raise your voices higher,
Until in songs of triumph
They meet the angel choir.
The marriage feast is waiting,
The gates wide open stand:
cres Up, up! ye heirs of glory;
The Bridegroom is at hand.

mf 4 Our hope and expectation,
O JESUS, now appear:
Arise, Thou Sun, so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere:
With hearts and hands uplifted
We plead, O LORD, to see
The day of our redemption,
That brings us unto Thee. Amen.

Tr. (1854) from the German of Laurentius Laurenti by SARAH FINDLATER

PALMS OF GLORY. 7.7.7.7. First Tune ARCHBISHOP MACLAGAN, 1826–



Alternative tunes, UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, No. 222, *and* ST. BEES, No. 117.

598 *Clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands.*—REV. vii. 9.

mf 1 PALMS of glory, raiment bright,
Crowns that never fade away,
Gird and deck the saints in light,
Priests, and kings, and conquerors they.

2 Yet the conquerors bring their palms
To the Lamb amidst the throne,
And proclaim in joyful psalms
Victory through His Cross alone.

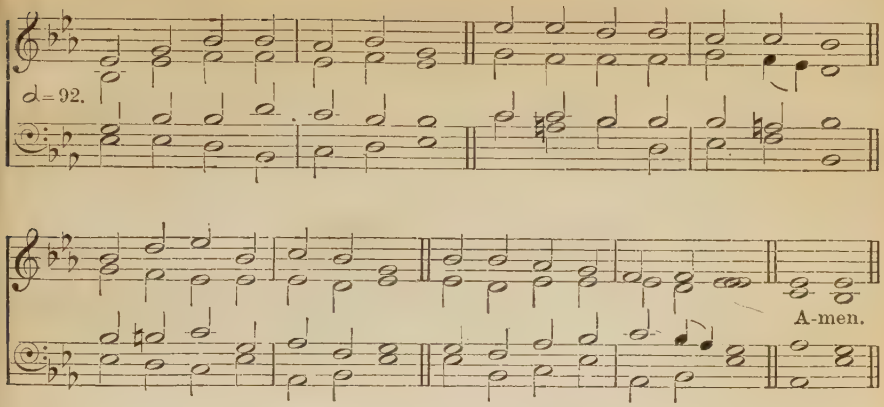
3 Kings for harps their crowns resign,
Crying, as they strike the chords,
'Take the kingdom, it is Thine,
King of kings, and LORD of lords.'

mp 4 Round the altar priests confess,
If their robes are white as snow,
'Twas the SAVIOUR'S righteousness
And His Blood that made them so.

mf 5 They were mortal too like us;
Ah! when we like them shall die,
May our souls translated thus
f Triumph, reign, and shine on high. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1829.

CULBACH. 7.7.7.7. Second Tune SCHEFFLER'S *Heilige Seelenlust*, 1657.



For a lower setting see No. 87.
Alternative tune, LÜBECK, No. 50.

599 *All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord; and Thy saints shall bless Thee.*—Ps. cxlv. 10.

f 1 SONGS of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with alleluias rang,
When creation was begun,
When GOD spake and it was done.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose when He
Captive led captivity.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away,
Songs of praise shall crown that day;
GOD will make new heavens and earth,
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

mp 4 And will man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come?
mf No, the Church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.

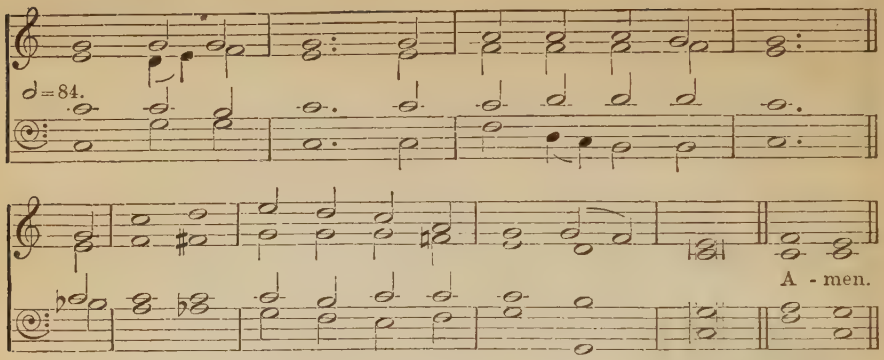
5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

f 6 Hymns of glory, songs of praise,
FATHER, unto Thee we raise,
JESU, glory unto Thee,
With the SPIRIT, ever be. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819.

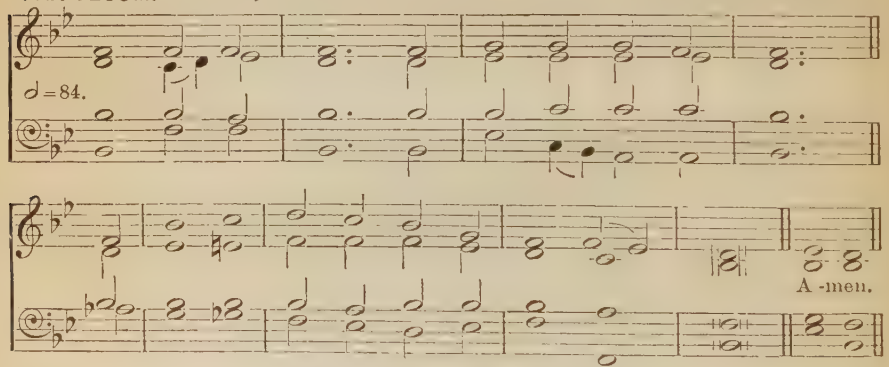
PAX TECUM. 10.10. Key of C.

C. Vincent, 1852–
and Rev. G. T. Caldbeck.



PAX TECUM. 10.10. Key of B flat.

C. Vincent, 1852–
and Rev. G. T. Caldbeck.



Alternative tune, Coena Domini, No. 243.

600

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee: because he trusteth in Thee.—Isa. xxvi. 3.

mp 1 PEACE, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?
The Blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

mf 2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom nought but calm is found.

mp 4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe and they.

mf 5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

p 6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
mf Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

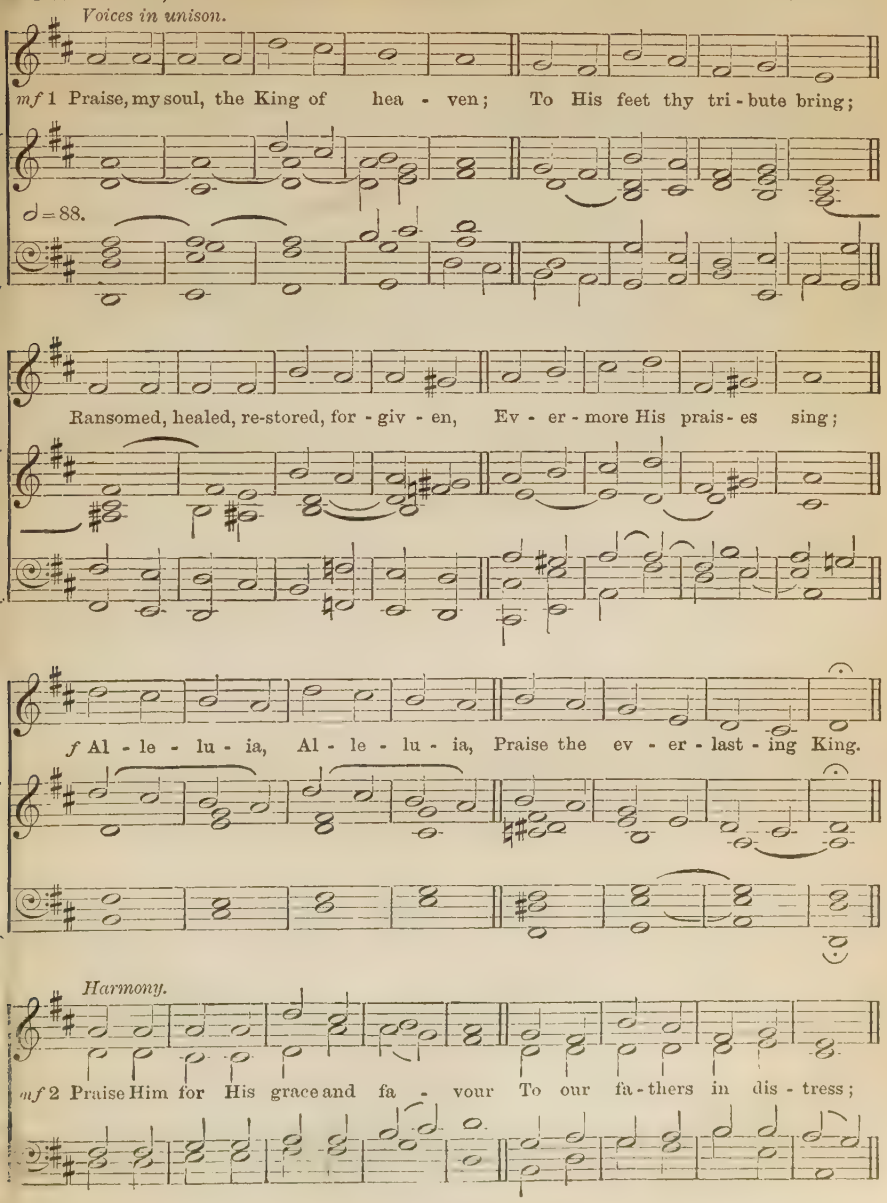
7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace. Amen.

Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1875.

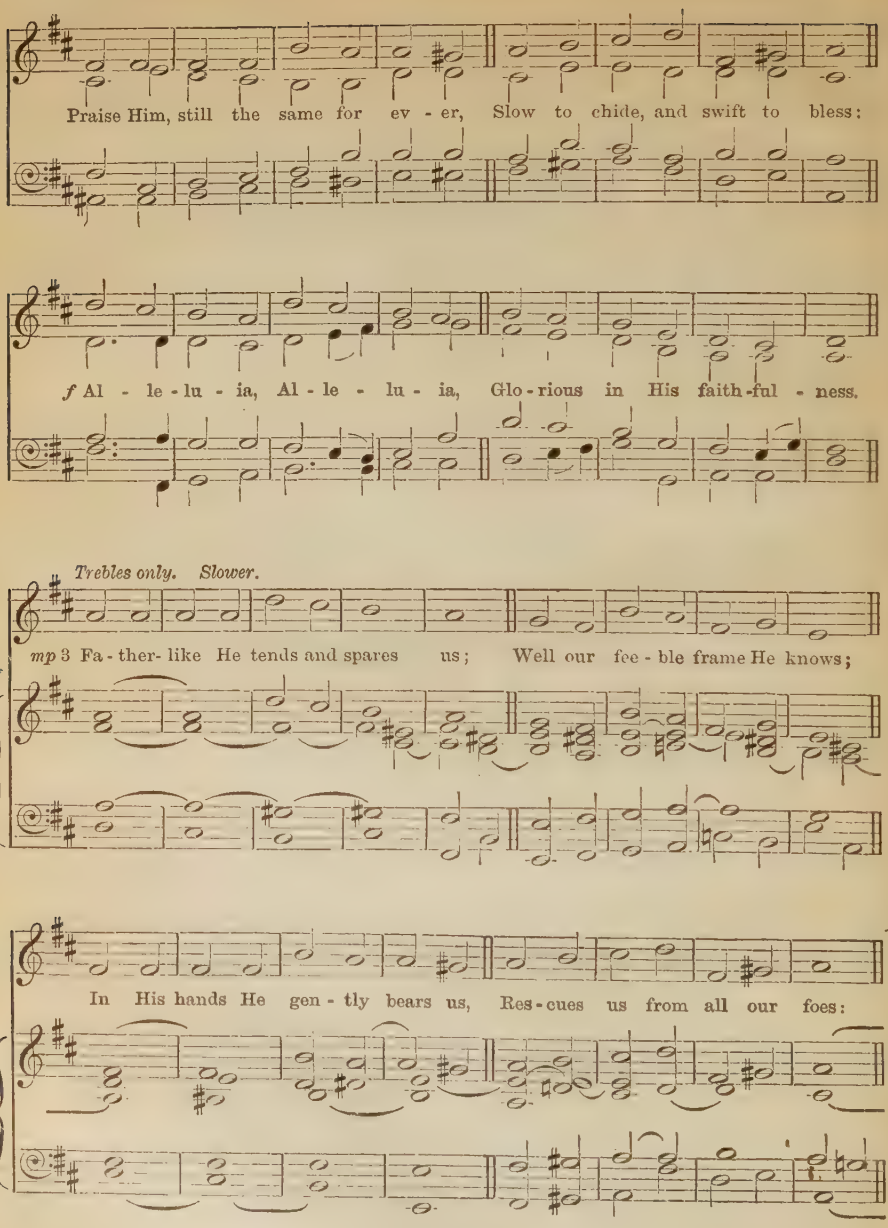
Praise the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me praise His holy Name.—Ps. ciii. 1.

601 PRAISE, MY SOUL. 8.7.8.7.8.7. First Tune

SIR J. GOSS, 1800–80.

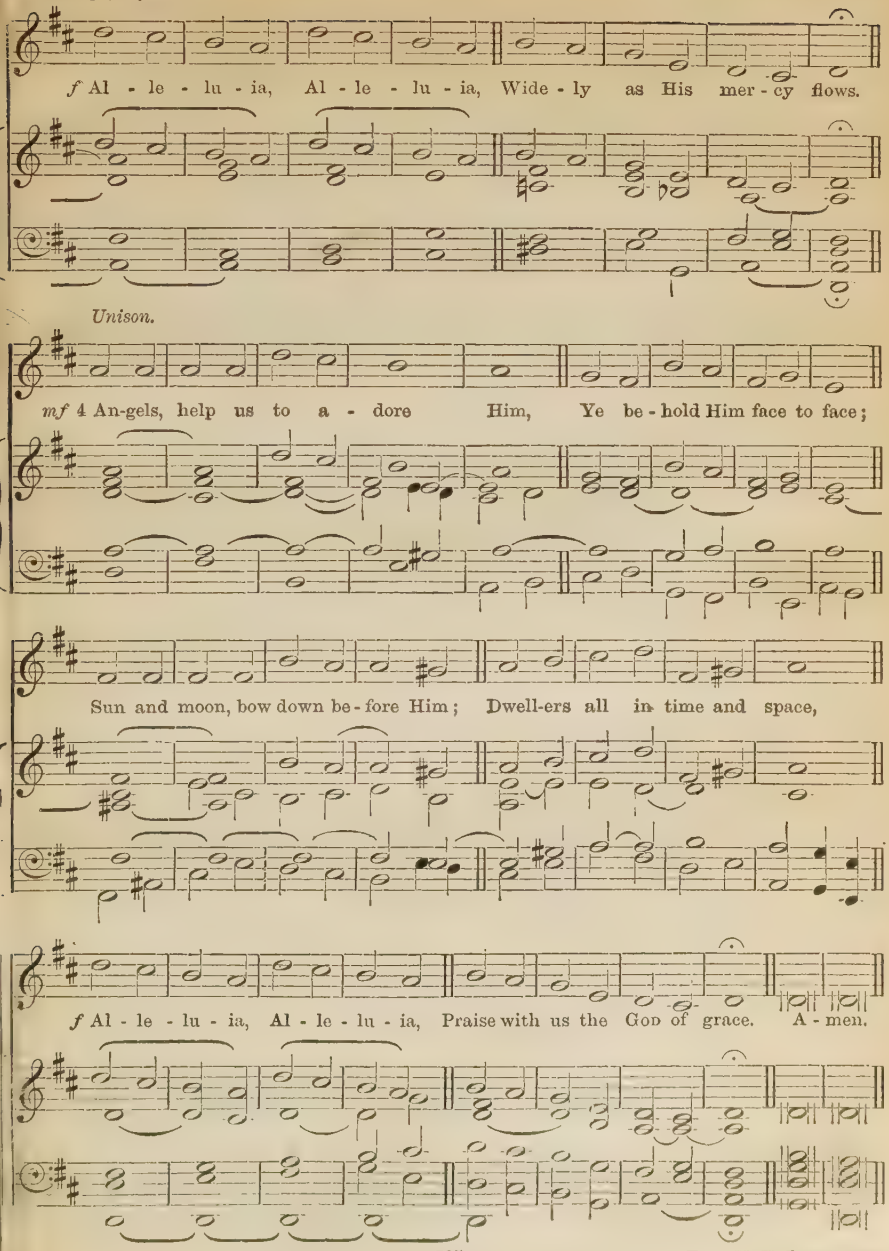


601 *(Continued)*



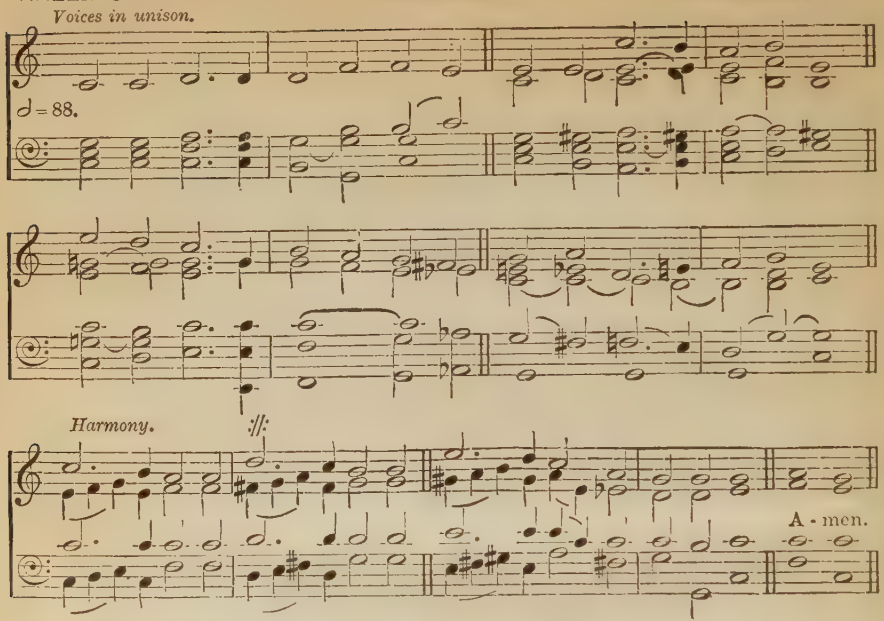
601 *(Continued)*

FULL.



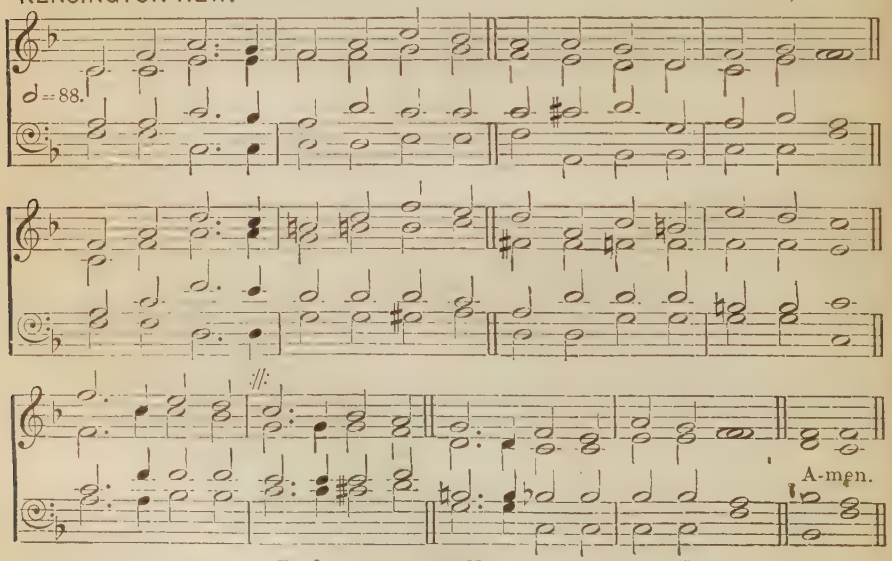
REV. H. F. LYTE, 1834.

HALLELUJAH. 8.7.8.7.8.7. Second Tune ALBERT LOWE, *d.* 1886.



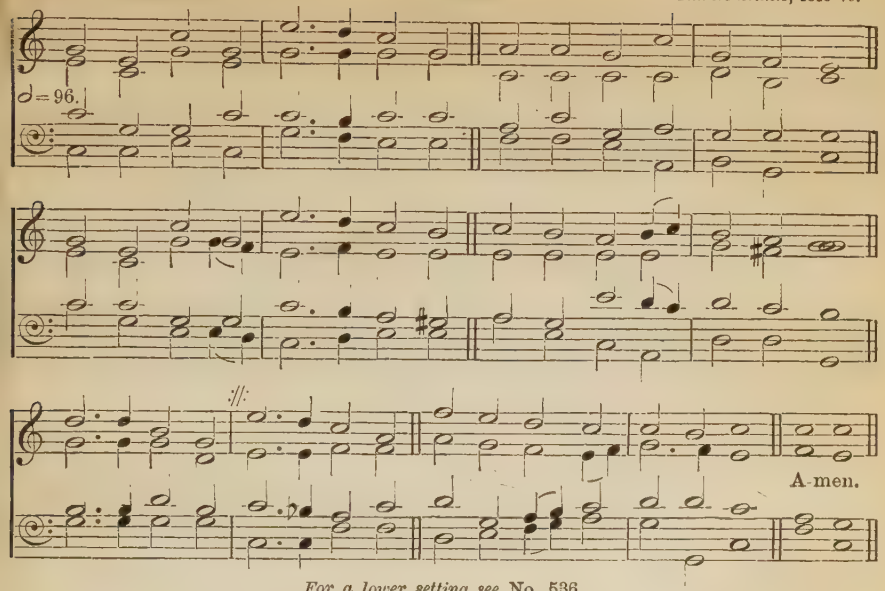
Alternative tune, ALLELUIA DULCE CARMEN, No. 102.

KENSINGTON NEW. 8.7.8.7.8.7. Third Tune J. TILLEARD, 1827–76.



For lower settings see Nos. 79 *and* 315.

REGENT SQUARE. 8.7.8.7.8.7. Fourth Tune HENRY SMART, 1813–79.



For a lower setting see No. 536.

601

Praise the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me praise His holy Name.—Ps. ciii. 1.

mf 1 PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing;
f Alleluia, Alleluia,
Praise the everlasting King.

mf 2 Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him, still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
f Alleluia, Alleluia,
Glorious in His faithfulness.

mp 3 Father-like He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes:
f Alleluia, Alleluia,
Widely as His mercy flows.

mf 4 Angels, help us to adore Him,
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him;
Dwellers all in time and space,
f Alleluia, Alleluia,
Praise with us the GOD of grace.
Amen.

REV. H. F. LYTE, 1834.

602

Now . . . are we all here present before God.—ACTS x. 33.

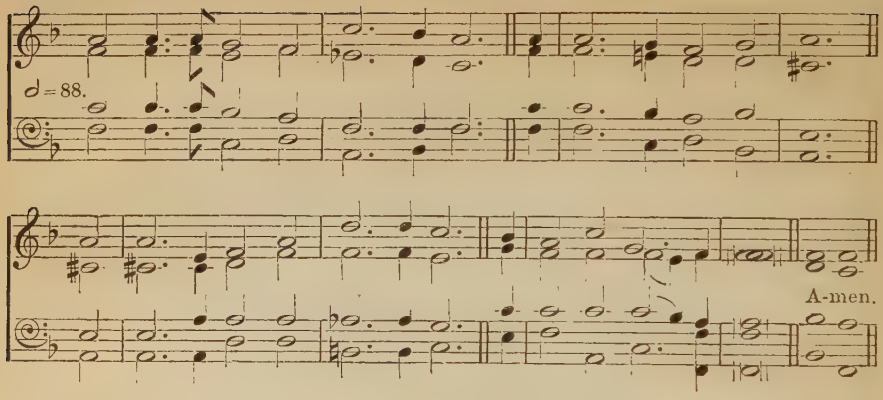
mp 1 IN Thy Name, O LORD, assembling,
We Thy people now draw near;
Teach us to rejoice with trembling,
Speak, and let Thy servants hear,
Hear with meekness,
Hear Thy word with godly fear.

mf 2 While our days on earth are lengthened,
May we give them, LORD, to Thee,
Cheered by hope, and daily strengthened,
May we run, nor weary be;
Till Thy glory
Without clouds in heaven we see.

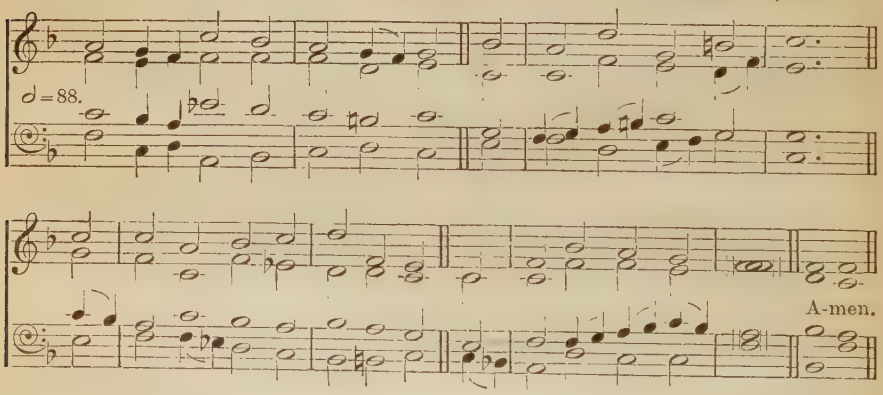
3 Then in worship purer, sweeter,
Thee Thy people shall adore,
Tasting of enjoyment greater
Far than thought conceived before,
Full enjoyment,
Full, unmixed, and evermore.
Amen.

REV. THOMAS KELLY, 1815.

PRAYER. C.M. First Tune W. S. Bambridge, 1842–



ST. COLUMBA. C.M. Second Tune J. A. Macmeikan, 1849–



603

Lord, teach us to pray.—St. Luke xi. 1.

mf 1 PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire,
Uttered or unexpressed;
The motion of a hidden fire,
That trembles in the breast.

mp 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but God is near.

mf 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try,
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

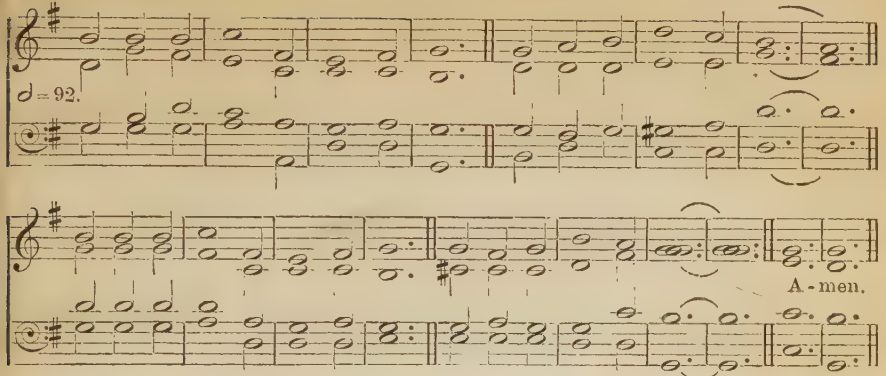
4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
His watchword at the gates of death:
He enters heaven with prayer.

mp 5 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
Returning from his ways;
mf While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, 'Behold, he prays.'

6 O Thou by Whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way,
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod:
Lord, teach us how to pray. Amen.

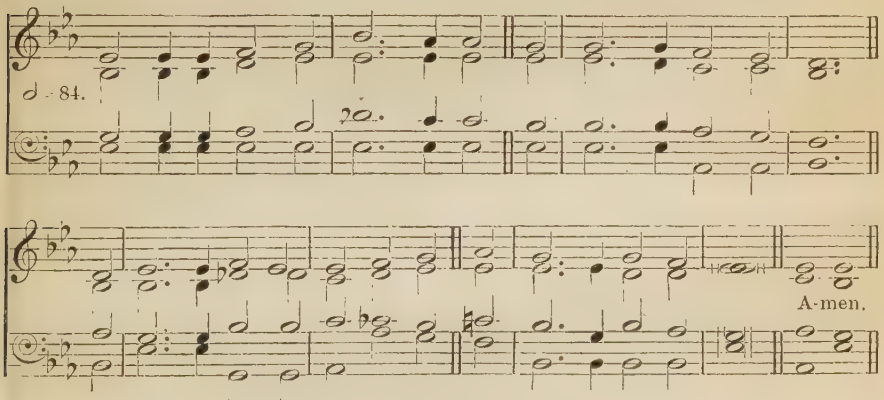
James Montgomery, 1818.

LAMBETH. C.M. Third Tune W. Schulthes, 1816–79.



For a lower setting see No. 699.

BRECON. C.M. Fourth Tune Nicholas Heins, 1839–



Alternative tune, Wiltshire, No. 228.

604

Ye are sanctified . . . by the Spirit of our God.—1 Cor. vi. 11.

mp 1 Spirit Divine, attend our prayers,
And make this house Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious powers,
cres O come, great Spirit, come.

mf 2 Come as the light; to us reveal
Our emptiness and woe:
And lead us in those paths of life,
Where all the righteous go.

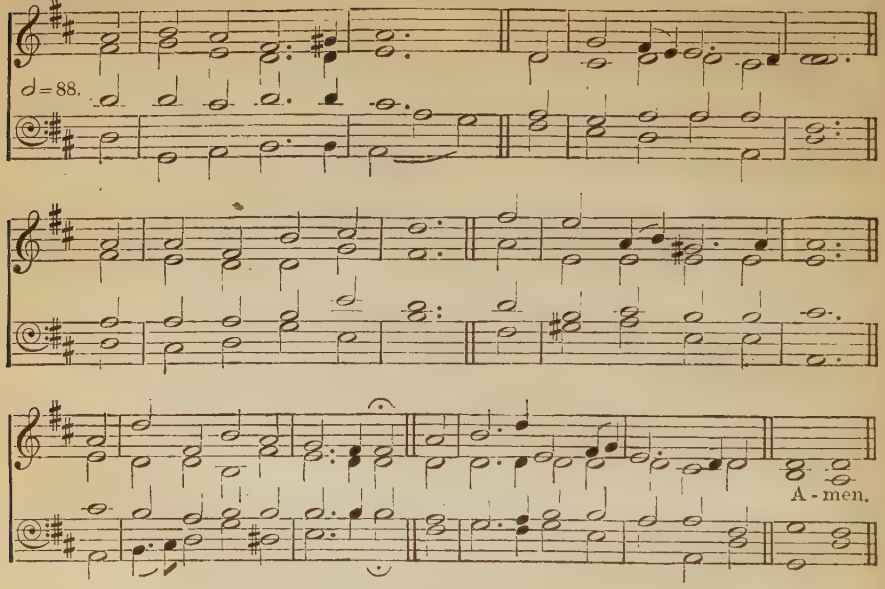
mf 3 Come as the fire, and purge our hearts
Like sacrificial flame;
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's Name.

mp 4 Come as the dew, and sweetly bless
This consecrated hour;
May barrenness rejoice to own
Thy fertilizing power.

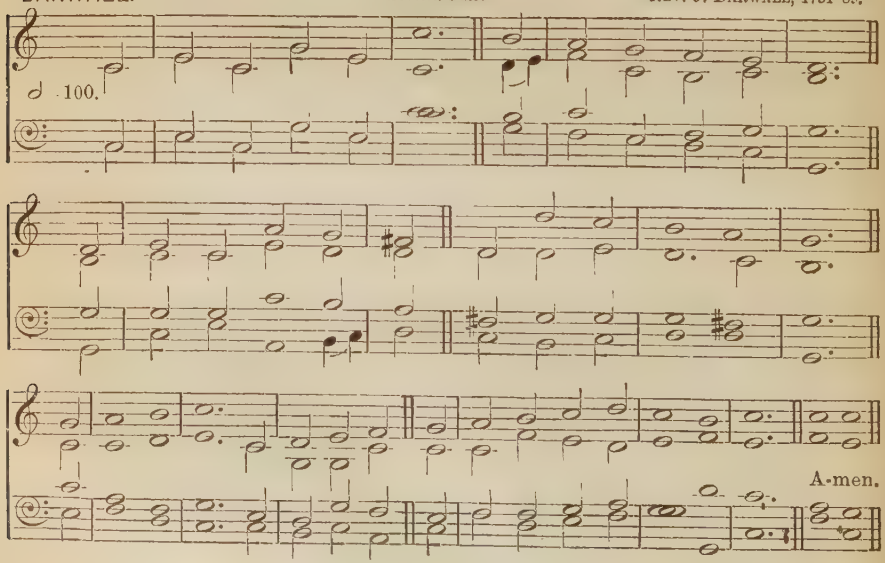
mf 5 Spirit Divine, attend our prayers;
Make a lost world Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious powers,
O come, great Spirit, come. Amen.

Rev. A. Reed, 1829.

GOPSAL. 6.6.6.6.8.8. First Tune G. F. Handel, 1685–1759.



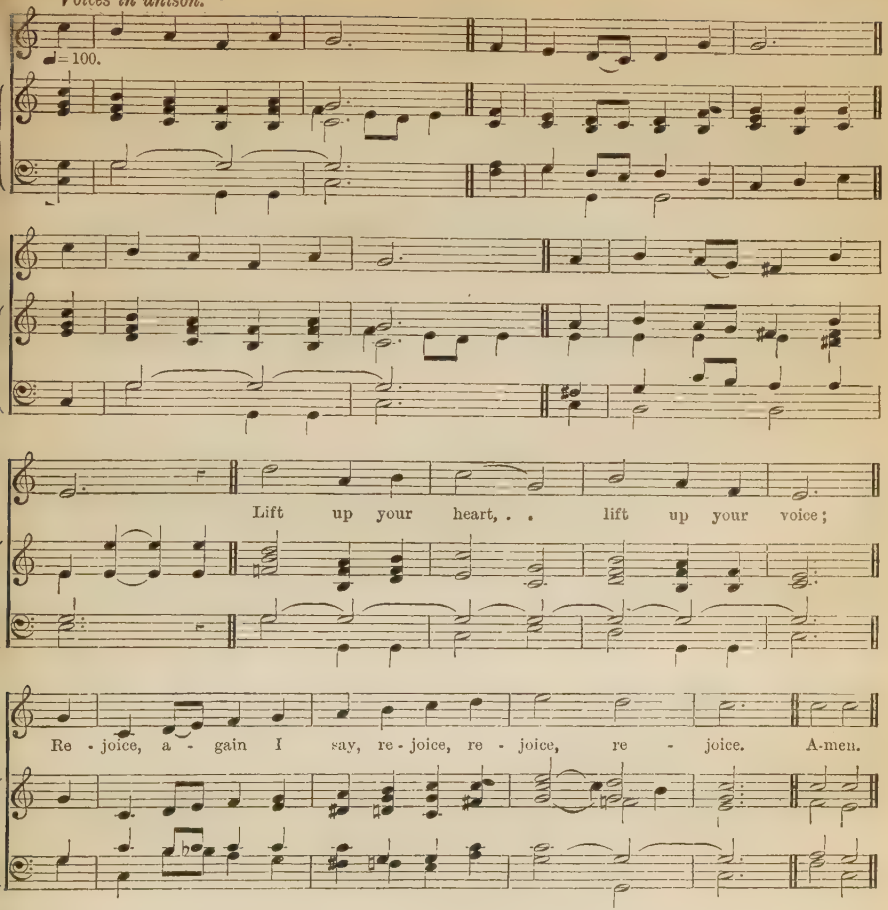
DARWALL. 6.6.6.6.8.8. Second Tune Rev. J. Darwall, 1731–89.



For a higher setting see No. 544.

Alternative tune, Harewood, No. 424.

NEVIN. 6.6.6.6.8.8. *Voices in unison.* Third Tune G. B. Nevin, 1859–



605

Rejoice in the Lord alway: and again I say, Rejoice.—Phil. iv. 4.

mf 1 REJOICE, the Lord is King,
Your Lord and King adore;
Rejoice, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

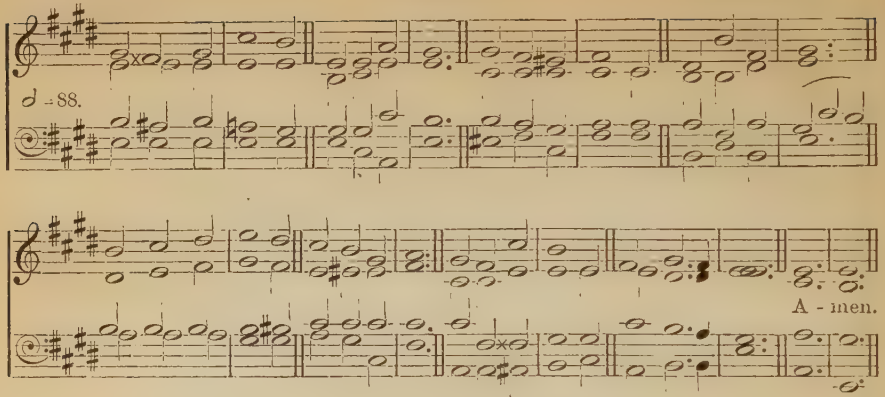
mf 2 Jesus, the Saviour, reigns,
The God of truth and love:
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

mf 3 His kingdom cannot fail;
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given:
f Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

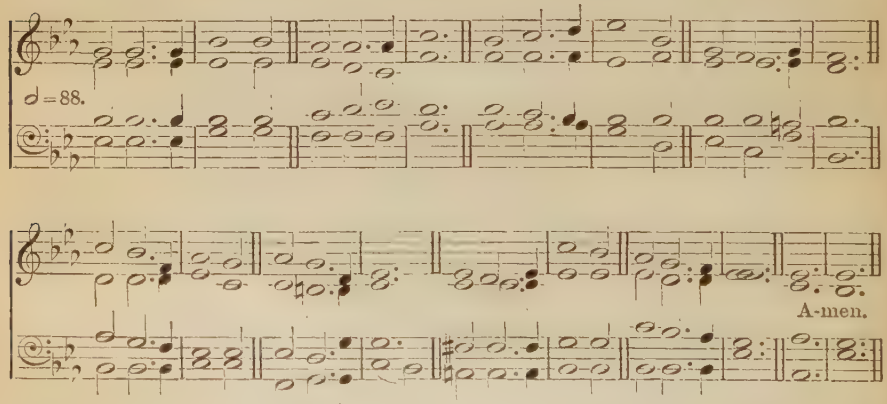
mf 4 He sits at God's right hand
Till all His foes submit,
And bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet:
f Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice. Amen.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1746.

REST. 5.4.5.4.D. First Tune H. PARKER, 1842-



ST. LEONARD. 5.4.5.4.D. Second Tune DEAN E. P. CRAWFORD, 1846-



606

I have called you friends.—ST. JOHN XV. 15.

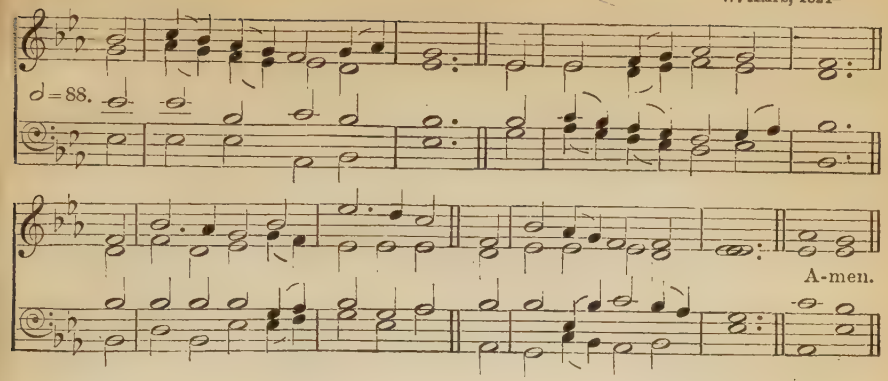
mf 1 REST of the weary,
Joy of the sad,
Hope of the dreary,
Light of the glad,
Home of the stranger,
Strength to the end,
Refuge from danger,
SAVIOUR and Friend.

mp 2 When my feet stumble,
I'll to Thee cry;
Crown of the humble,
Cross of the high:
When my steps wander,
Over me bend,
cres Truer and fonder,
SAVIOUR and Friend.

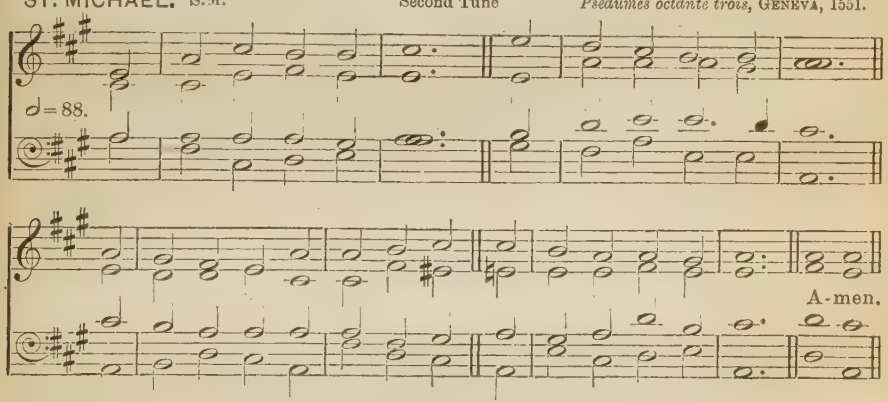
mf 3 Thee still confessing,
Ever I'll raise
Unto Thee blessing,
Glory, and praise:—
All my endeavour,
World without end,
Thine to be ever,
SAVIOUR and Friend. Amen.

REV. J. S. B. MONSELL, 1861.

VENICE. S.M. First Tune W. Amps, 1824–



ST. MICHAEL. S.M. Second Tune *Pseaumes octante trois*, Geneva, 1551.



For lower settings see Nos. 86 *and* 366.

607

O Lord, revive Thy work.—Hab. iii. 2.

mf 1 REVIVE Thy work, O Lord,
Thy mighty arm make bare;
Speak with the voice that wakes the dead,
And make Thy people hear.

mp 2 Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Disturb this sleep of death;
cres Quicken the smouldering embers now
By Thine almighty breath.

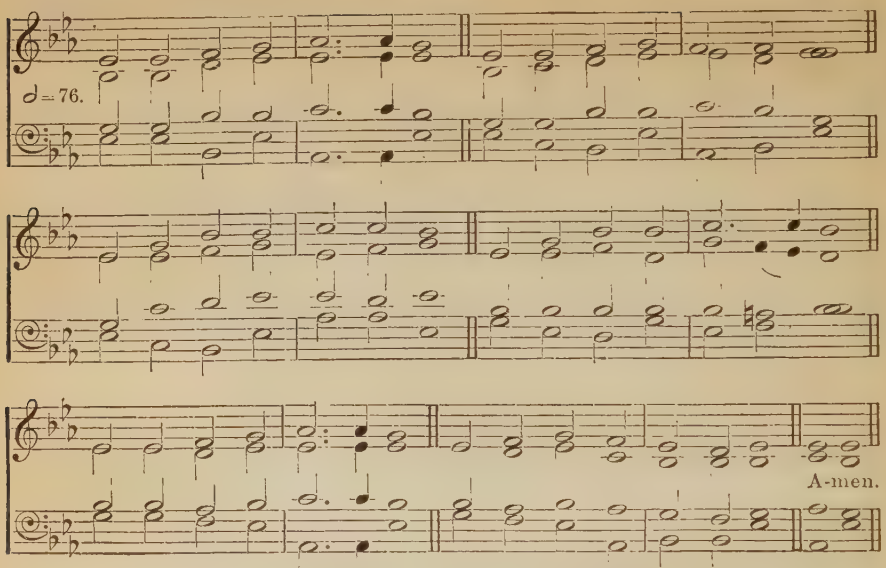
mp 3 Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Create soul-thirst for Thee;
And hungering for the Bread of life,
O may our spirits be.

mf 4 Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Exalt Thy precious Name;
And, by the Holy Ghost sent down,
Our love for Thee inflame.

5 Revive Thy work, O Lord,
And give refreshing showers;
The glory shall be all Thine own,
The blessing, Lord, be ours. Amen.

A. Midlane, 1860.

REDHEAD No. 76. Six 7's. First Tune R. Redhead, 1820–1901.



For a higher setting see No. 154; *for a lower* No. 147.

608 *That Rock was Christ.*—1 Cor. x. 4.

mf 1 ROCK of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee,
Let the water and the Blood
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

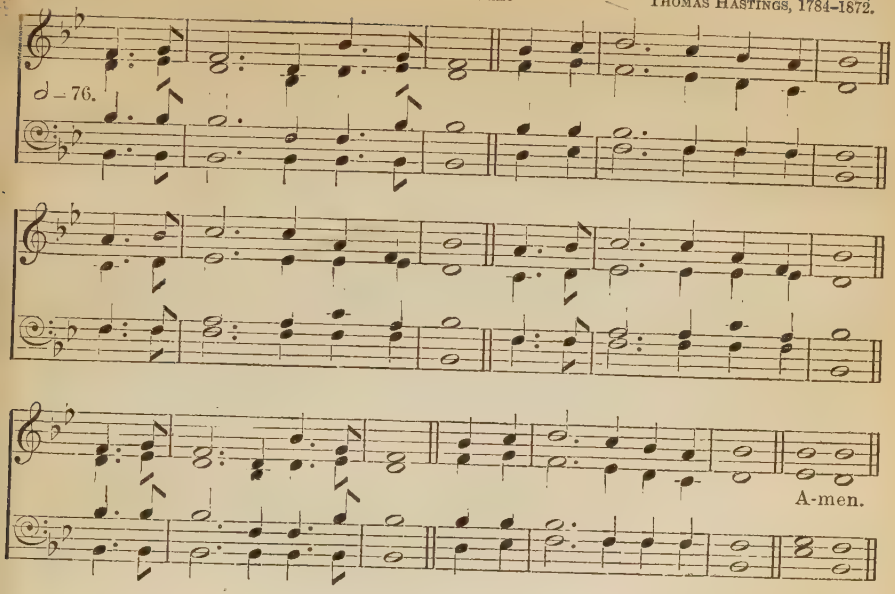
2 Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone,
cres Thou must save, and Thou alone.

mp 3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
p Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

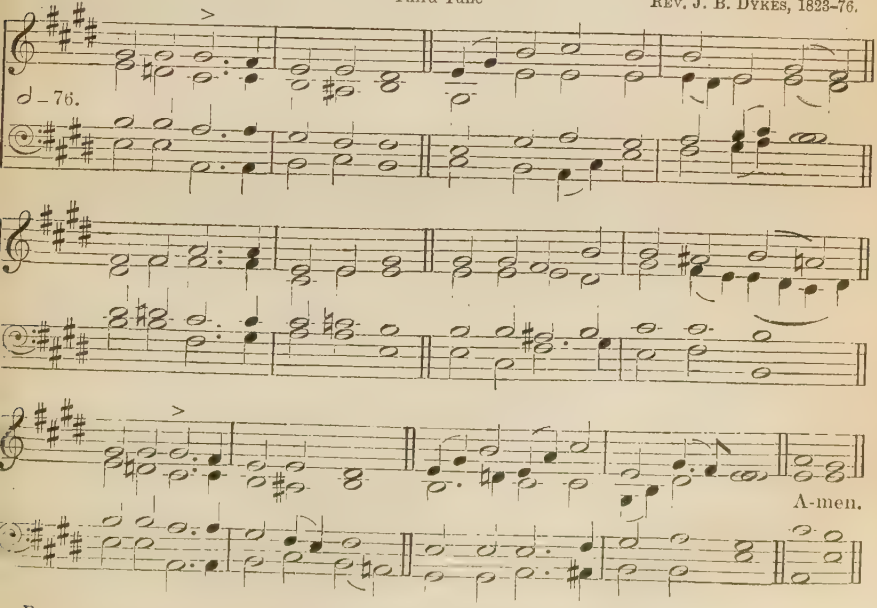
4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I soar through tracts unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
cres Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

Rev. A. M. Toplady, 1775.

TOPLADY. Six 7's. Second Tune THOMAS HASTINGS, 1784–1872.

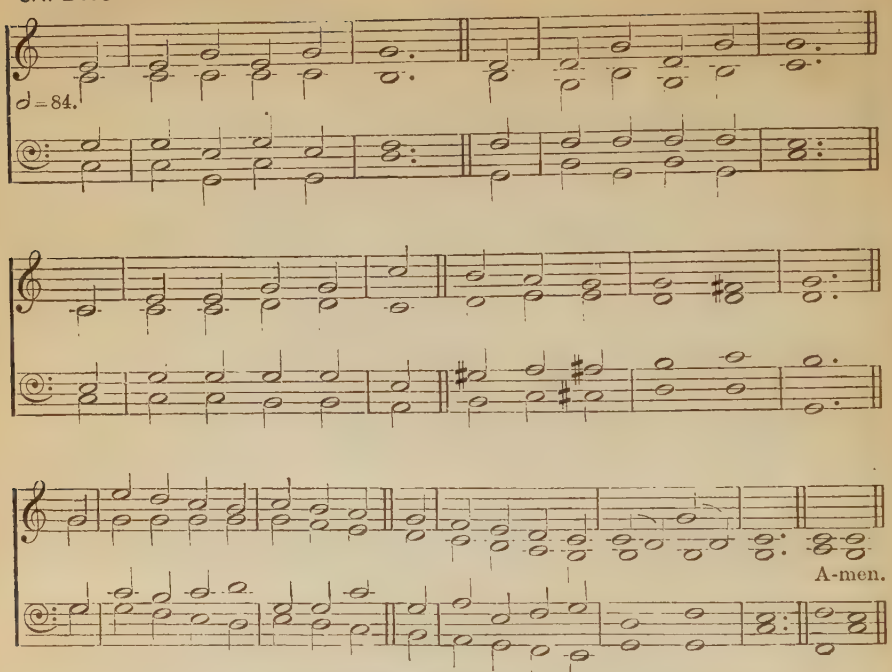


GETHSEMANE. Six 7's. Third Tune REV. J. B. DYKES, 1823–76.



SAFE HOME. 6.6.6.6.8.8.

SIR A. SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.



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For a higher setting see No. 175.

609

So He bringeth them unto their desired haven.—Ps. cvii. 30.

mf 1 SAFE home, safe home in port!
Rent cordage, shattered deck,
Torn sails, provisions short,
And only not a wreck:
cres But O the joy upon the shore
To tell our voyage-perils o'er!

mf 2 The prize, the prize secure!
The athlete nearly fell;
Bare all he could endure,
And bare not always well:
cres But he may smile at troubles gone
Who sets the victor-garland on.

mf 3 No more the foe can harm;
No more of leaguered camp,
And cry of night alarm,
And need of ready lamp;
dim And yet how nearly had he failed—
How nearly had that foe prevailed.

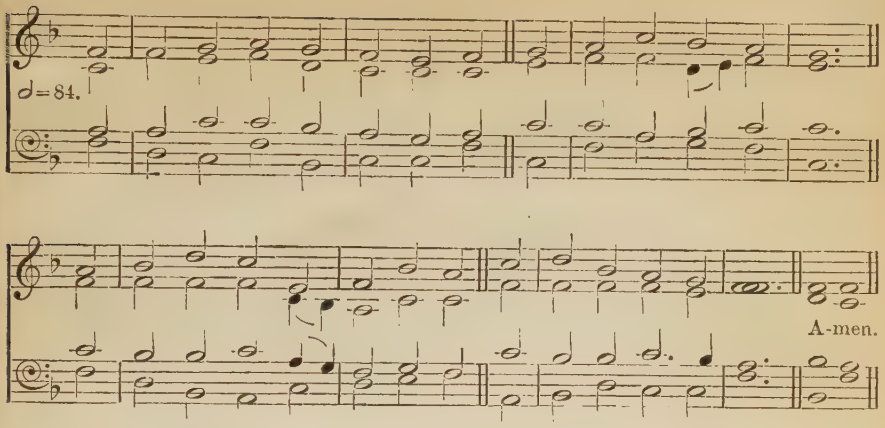
mp 4 The lamb is in the fold,
In perfect safety penned;
The lion once had hold,
And thought to make an end;
cres But One came by with wounded side,
And for the sheep the Shepherd died.

mf 5 The exile is at home!
O nights and days of tears,
p O longings not to roam,
O sins and doubts and fears: [day?
cres What matters now grief's darkest
f The King has wiped those tears away.
Amen.

Based on St. Joseph the Hymnographer, 9th cent., by REV. J. M. NEALE, 1862.

ST. ETHELDREDA. C.M.

BISHOP THOS. TURTON, 1780-1864.



610

And he said, I will not let Thee go, except Thou bless me.
—GEN. xxxii. 26.

mf 1 SHEPHERD Divine, our wants relieve
In this our evil day;
To all Thy tempted followers give
The power to watch and pray.

p 2 Long as our fiery trials last,
Long as the cross we bear,
O let our souls on Thee be cast
In never-ceasing prayer.

3 The SPIRIT's interceding grace
Give us in faith to claim;
To wrestle till we see Thy face,
And know Thy hidden Name.

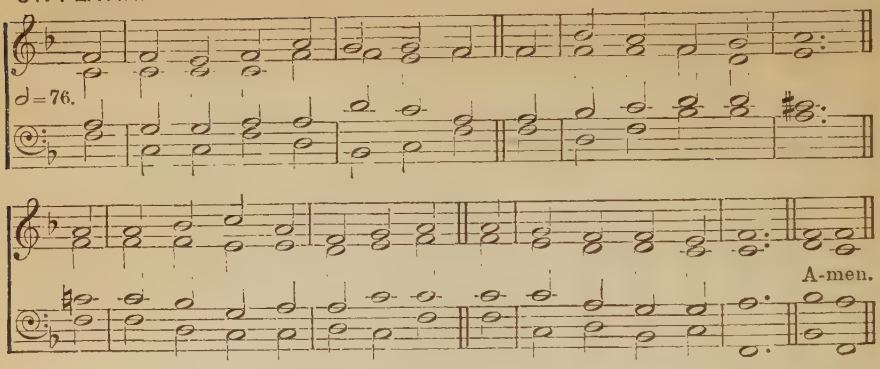
mf 4 Till Thou Thy perfect love impart,
Till Thou Thyself bestow,
Be this the cry of every heart,
'I will not let Thee go.'

5 I will not let Thee go, unless
Thou tell Thy Name to me;
With all Thy great salvation bless,
And make me all like Thee.

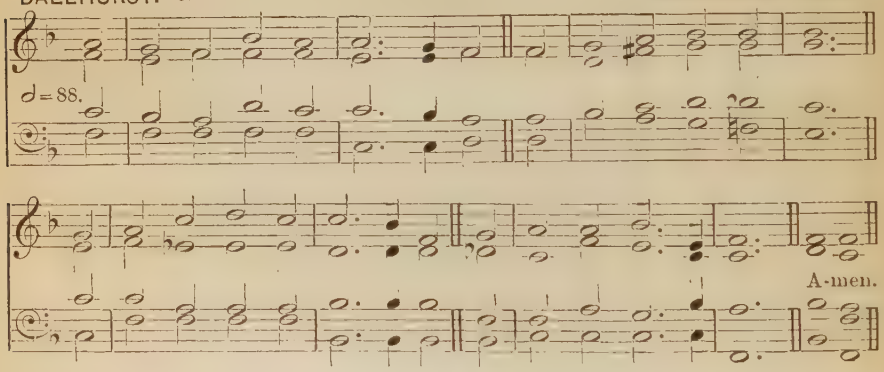
6 Then let me on the mountain-top
Behold Thine open face;
Where faith in sight is swallowed up,
And prayer in endless praise. Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1749.

ST. FLAVIAN. C.M. First Tune DAY'S *Psalmes*, 1562.



DALEHURST. C.M. Second Tune ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1842–79.



611

The invisible things of Him from the creation of the world are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made.—ROM. i. 20.

mf 1 THERE is a book, who runs may read,
Which heavenly truth imparts,
And all the lore its scholars need,
Pure eyes and Christian hearts.

2 The works of GOD above, below,
Within us and around,
Are pages in that book, to show
How GOD Himself is found.

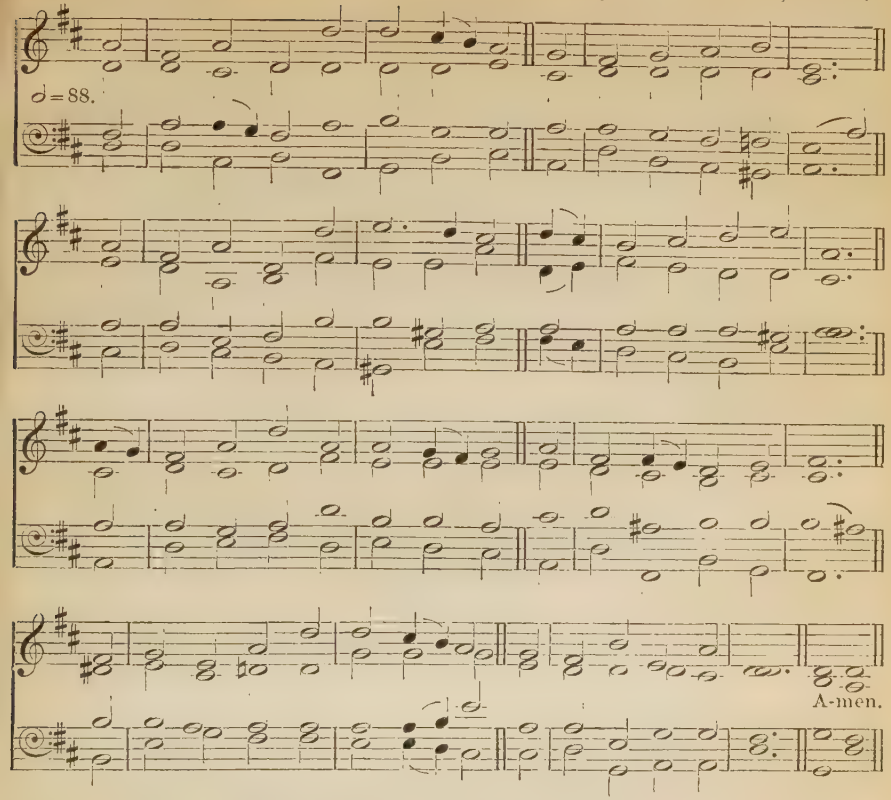
3 The glorious sky, embracing all,
Is like the Maker's love,
Wherewith encompassed, great and small
In peace and order move.

4 The moon above, the Church below,
A wondrous race they run;
But all their radiance, all their glow,
Each borrows of its Sun.

*5 The SAVIOUR lends the light and heat
That crown His holy hill;
The saints, like stars, around His seat
Perform their courses still.

mp *6 The dew of heaven is like Thy grace,
It steals in silence down;
mf But where it lights, the favoured place
By richest fruits is known.

FLENSBURG. D.C.M. Third Tune Adapted from Louis Spohr, 1784–1859.



f *7 One Name, above all glorious names
With its ten thousand tongues
The everlasting sea proclaims,
Echoing angelic songs.

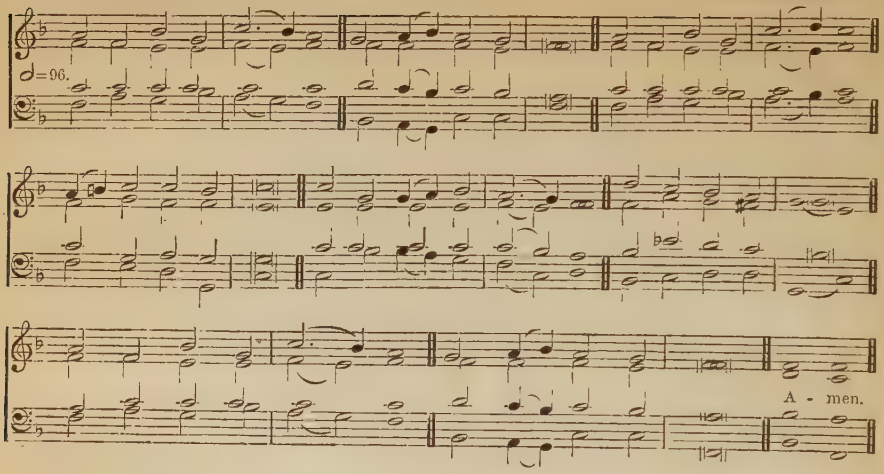
*8 The raging fire, the roaring wind
Thy boundless power display;
mf But in the gentler breeze we find
Thy Spirit's viewless way.

9 Two worlds are ours: 'tis only sin
Forbids us to descry
The mystic heaven and earth within
Plain as the sea and sky.

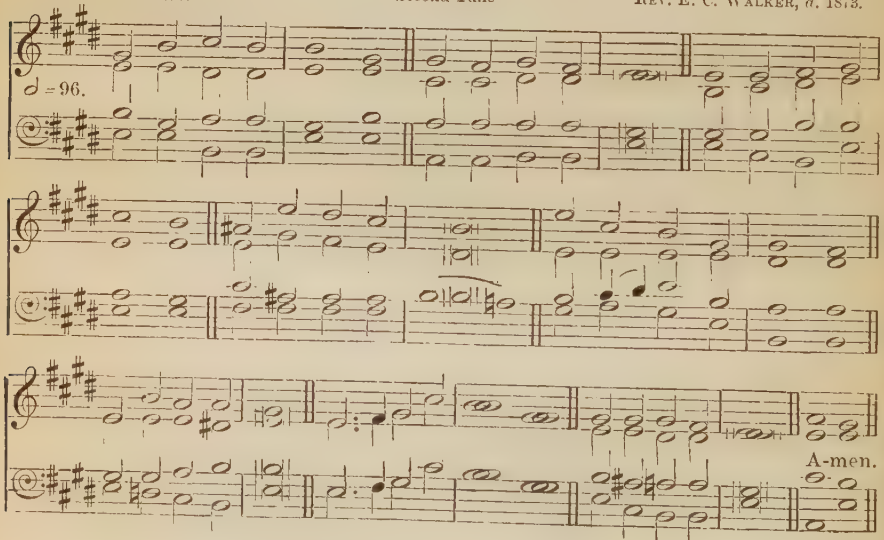
10 Thou Who hast given me eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
Give me a heart to find out Thee,
And read Thee everywhere. Amen.

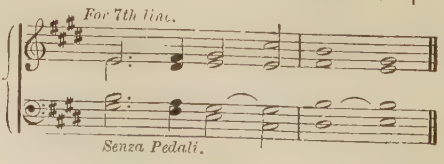
Rev. John Keble, 1827.

PRINCETHORPE. 6.5.6.5.D. First Tune W. PITTS, 1829–1903.

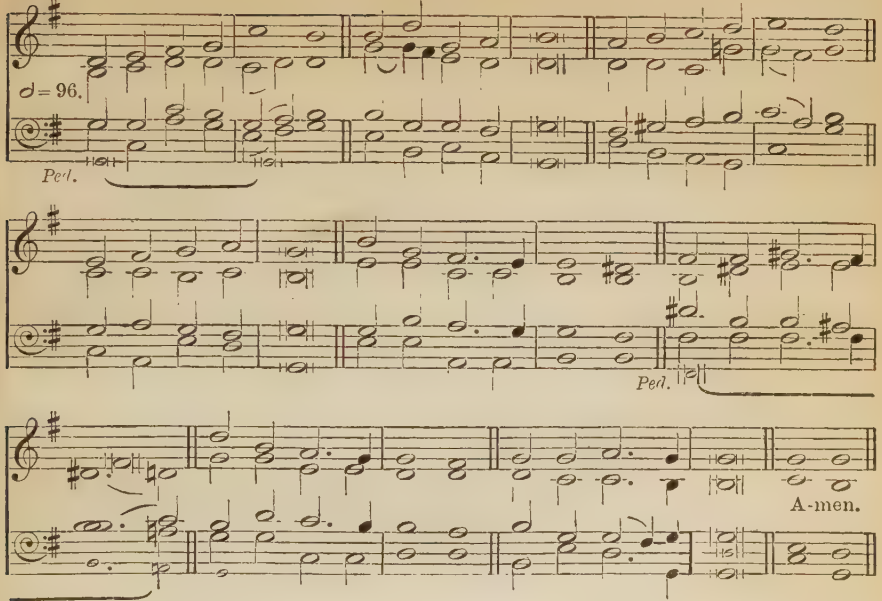


KIRKBRADDAN. 6.5.6.5.D. Second Tune REV. E. C. WALKER, *d.* 1873.



Organ Accompt. ad lib.

For a lower setting see No. 703.

EDINA. 6.5.6.5.D. Third Tune SIR HERBERT S. OAKELEY, 1830–1903.



612 *Every day will I give thanks unto Thee: and praise Thy Name for ever and ever.*—Ps. cxlv. 2.

mf 1 SAVIOUR, blessèd SAVIOUR,
Listen while we sing,
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King.
All we have we offer;
All we hope to be;
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.

mp 2 Nearer, ever nearer,
CHRIST, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die;
mf Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

3 Great and ever greater
Are Thy mercies here;
True and everlasting
Are the glories there,
Where no pain nor sorrow,
Toil nor care is known,
Where the angel legions
Circle round Thy throne.

4 Clearer still and clearer
Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
News of sins forgiven;

f Life has lost its shadows,
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin.

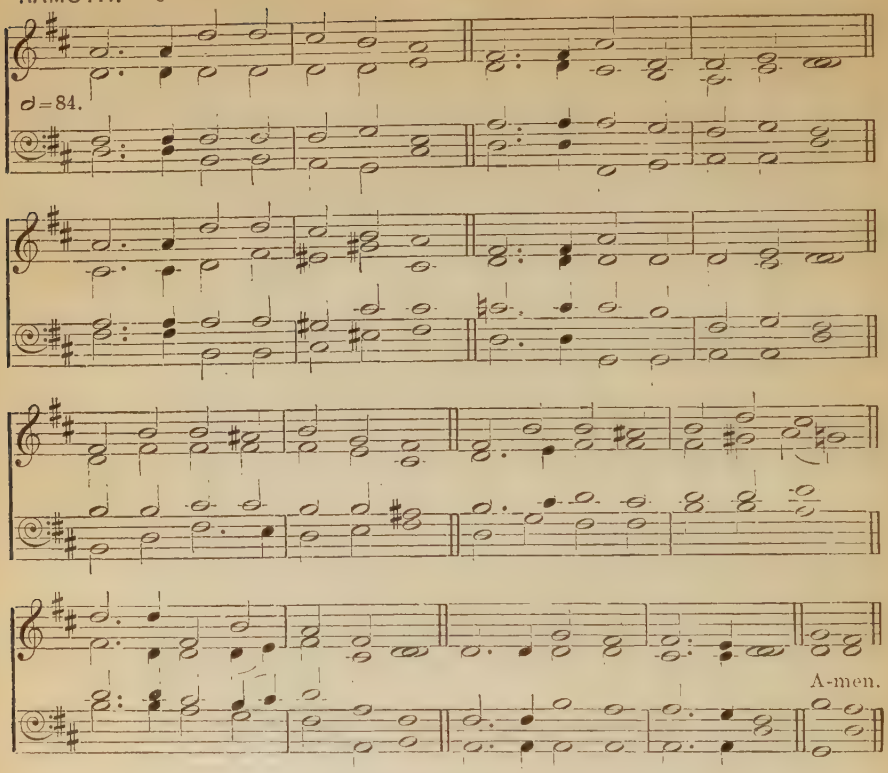
5 Brighter still and brighter
Glows the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness
O'er our work that 's done;
Time will soon be over,
Toil and sorrow past;
May we, blessèd SAVIOUR,
Find a rest at last.

mf 6 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to GOD;
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

f 7 Higher then and higher
Bear the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgotten,
SAVIOUR, to its goal;
Where, in joys unthought of,
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary raising
Praises to their King. Amen.

REV. GODFREY THRING, 1862.

RAMOTH. Eight 7's. First Tune J. Baptiste Calkin, 1827–1905.



For a setting in unison see No. 119.

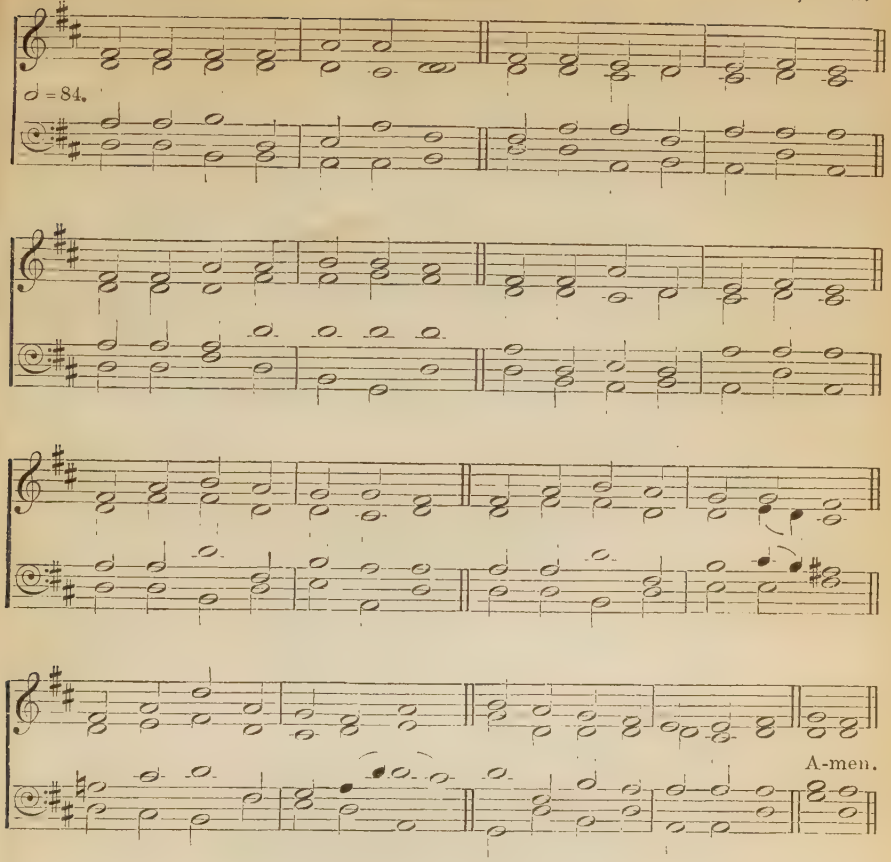
613

Jesus, Master, have mercy on us.—St. Luke xvii. 13.

p 1 SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee
Low we bow the adoring knee;
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,
O by all Thy pains and woe
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from Thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany.

2 By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness;
By the dread mysterious hour
Of the insulting tempter's power;
Turn, O turn a favouring eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

MISERERE. Eight 7's. Second Tune W. H. Monk, 1823–89.



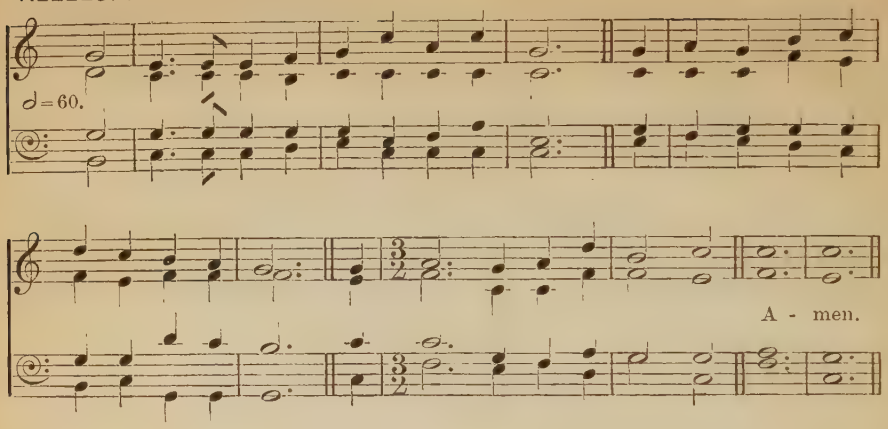
3 By the sacred griefs that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
By the boding tears that flowed
Over Salem's loved abode;
By the mournful word that told
Treachery lurked within Thy fold;
From Thy seat above the sky
Hear our solemn litany.

4 By Thine hour of whelming fear;
By Thine agony of prayer;
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;
Listen to our humble cry;
Hear our solemn litany.

5 By Thy deep expiring groan;
By the sealed sepulchral stone;
cres By the vault whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God;
O from earth to heaven restored,
f Mighty, re-ascended Lord;
p Listen, listen to the cry,
Of our solemn litany. Amen.

Sir Robert Grant, 1815.

ALLELUIA PERENNE. 10.10.7. W. H. Monk, 1823–89.



614

And again they said, Alleluia.—Rev. xix. 3.

f 1 SING Alleluia forth in duteous praise,
Ye citizens of heaven: O sweetly raise
An endless Alleluia!

2 Ye Powers who stand before the Eternal Light,
cres In hymning choirs re-echo to the height
An endless Alleluia.

f 3 The Holy City shall take up your strain,
And with glad songs resounding wake again
An endless Alleluia.

4 There, in one grand acclaim, for ever ring
The strains which tell the honour of your King,
An endless Alleluia.

mp 5 This is sweet rest for weary ones brought back,
cres This is glad food and drink which none shall lack,
mf An endless Alleluia.

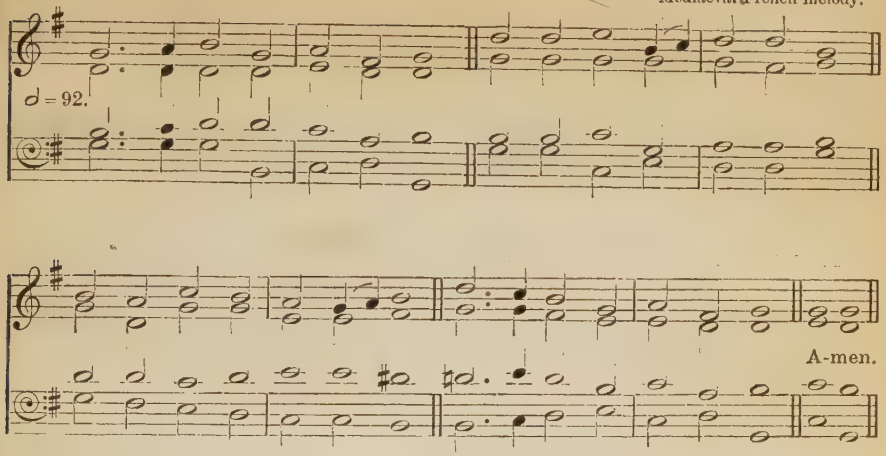
6 While Thee, by Whom were all things made, we praise
For ever, and tell out in sweetest lays
An endless Alleluia.

f 7 Almighty Christ, to Thee our voices sing
Glory for evermore; to Thee we bring
An endless Alleluia. Amen.

Tr. (1865) from the Latin by Rev. John Ellerton.

ORIENTIS PARTIBUS. 7.7.7.7.

Mediaeval French melody.



615

Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life.—Rev. ii. 10.

f 1 SOLDIERS, who are Christ's below,
Strong in faith resist the foe:
Boundless is the pledged reward
Unto them who serve the Lord.

mf 2 'Tis no palm of fading leaves
That the conqueror's hand receives;
Joys are his, serene and pure,
Light that ever shall endure.

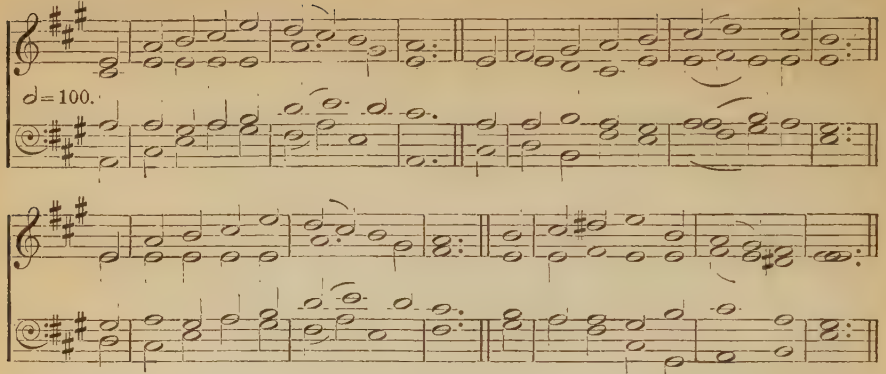
3 For the souls that overcome
Waits the beauteous heavenly home,
Where the blessèd evermore
Tread on high the starry floor.

4 Passing soon and little worth
Are the things that tempt on earth;
cres Heavenward lift thy soul's regard;
God Himself is thy reward.

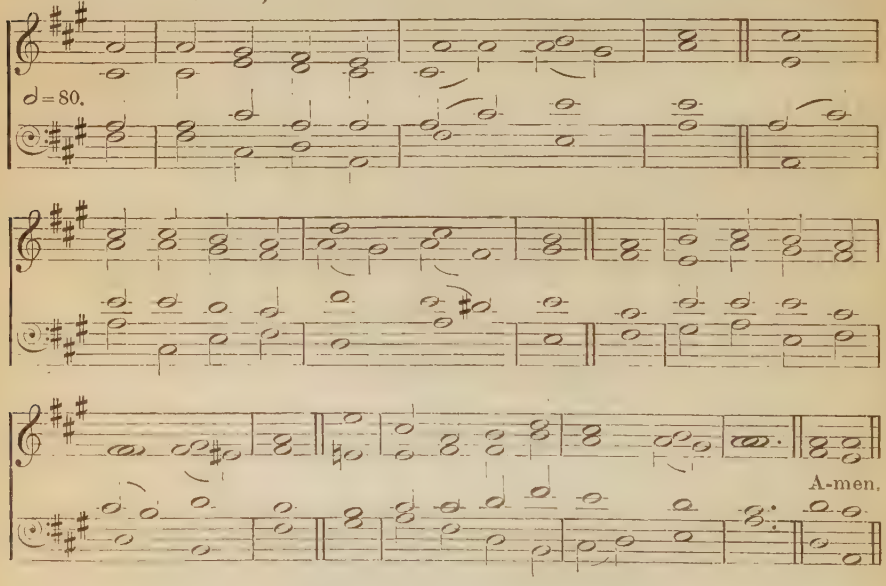
f 5 Father, Who the crown dost give,
Saviour, by Whose death we live,
Spirit, Who our hearts dost raise,
Three in One, Thy Name we praise. Amen.

Tr. (1868) from the Latin by Rev. J. H. Clark.

CANTATE DEO. D.L.M. First Tune C. H. Lloyd, 1849–



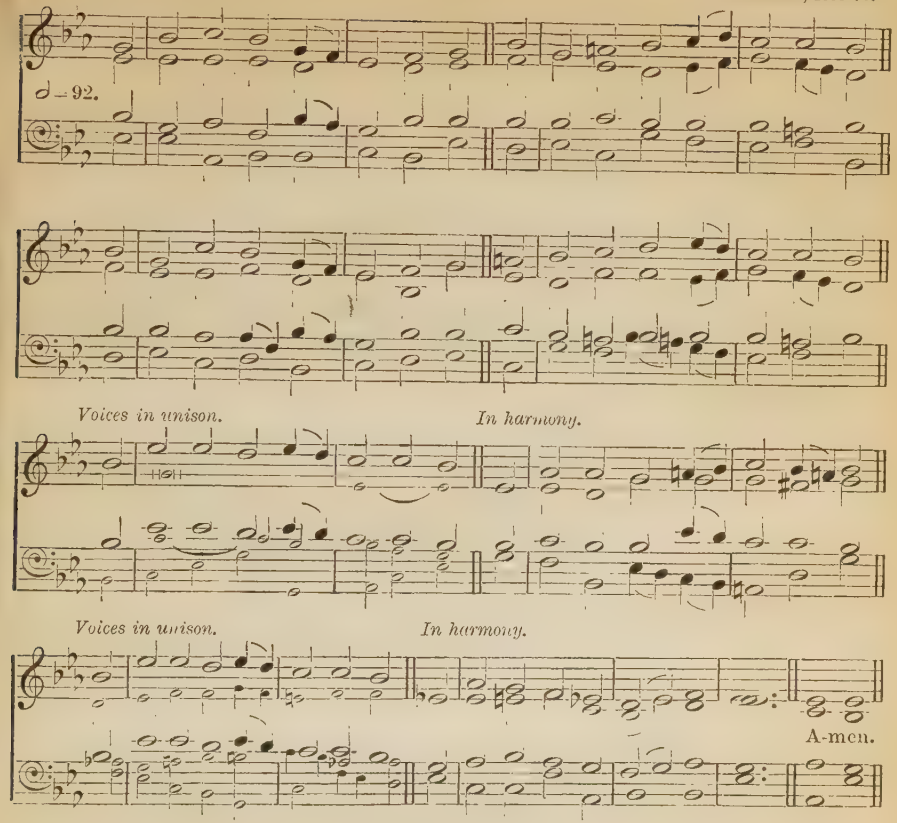
(OLD 100TH). *In unison, ad lib.*



616 *O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.*—Ps. xcvi. 1.

mf 1 SING to the Lord a joyful song,
Lift up your hearts, your voices raise,
To us His gracious gifts belong,
To Him our songs of love and praise.
f For He is Lord of heaven and earth,
Whom angels serve and saints adore,
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
To Whom be praise for evermore.

CANTATE DOMINO. D.L.M. Second Tune SIR J. BARNBY, 1838–96.



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For a lower setting see No. 569.

mf 2 For life and love, for rest and food,
For daily help and nightly care,
Sing to the LORD, for He is good,
And praise His Name, for it is fair.
f For He is LORD, &c.

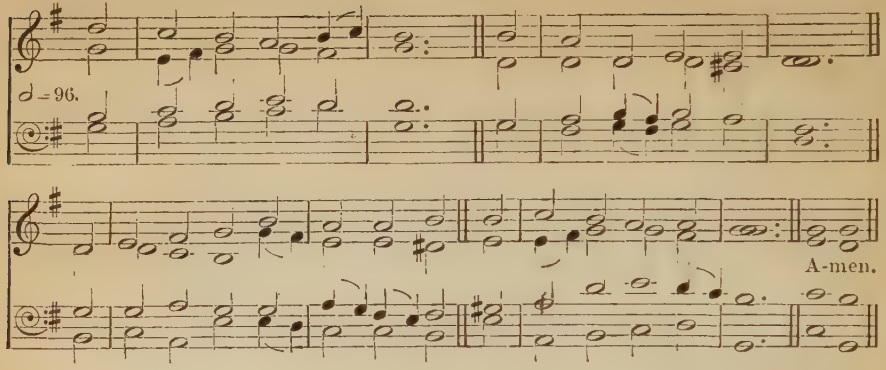
mf 3 For strength to those who on Him wait,
His truth to prove, His will to do,
Praise ye our GOD, for He is great,
Trust in His Name, for it is true.
f For He is LORD, &c.

mf 4 For joys untold that from above
Cheer those who love His sweet employ,
Sing to our GOD, for He is love,
Exalt His Name, for it is joy.
f For He is LORD, &c.

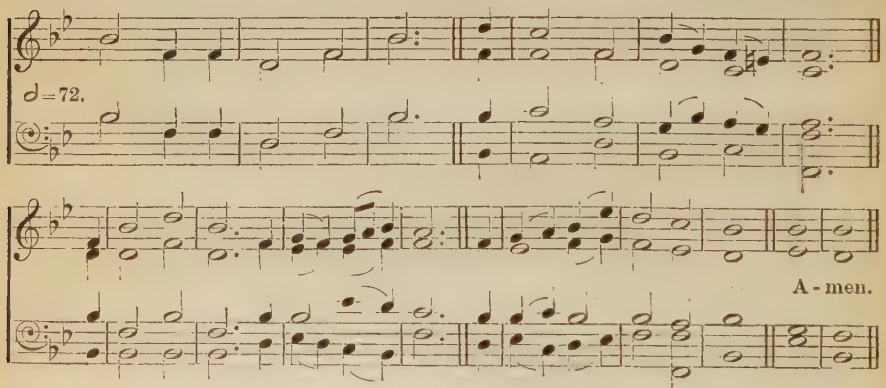
mf 5 For life below, with all its bliss,
And for that life, more pure and high,
That inner life, which over this
Shall ever shine, and never die;
f Sing to the LORD of heaven and earth
Whom angels serve and saints adore,
The FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
To Whom be praise for evermore. Amen.

REV. J. S. B. MONSELL, 1863.

ST. ETHELWALD. S.M. First Tune W. H. Monk, 1823-89.

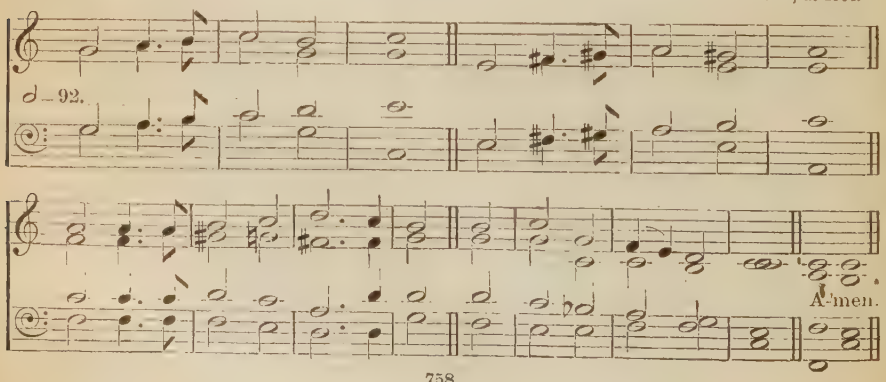


SILVER STREET. S.M. Second Tune Isaac Smith, 1735(?)-1800.

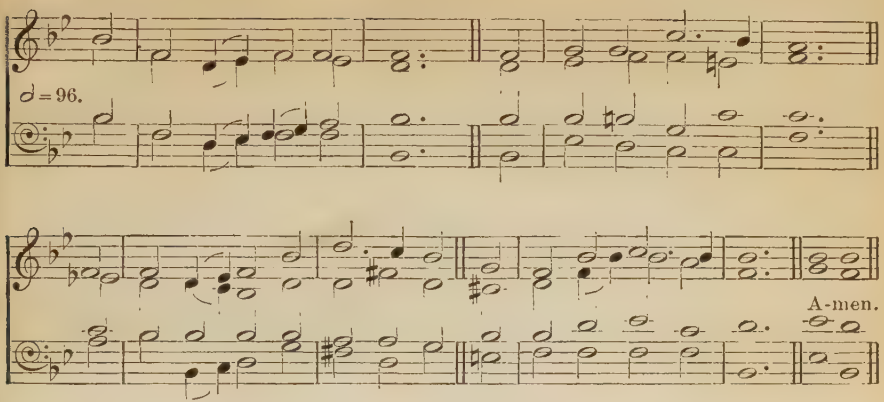


Alternative tunes, Diademata, No. 443, *and* Franconia, No. 58.

AMERTON. S.M. Third Tune W. Haynes, *d.* 1901.



BUCKLANDS. S.M. Fourth Tune Geo. H. Loud, 1859–1908.



617

Put on the whole armour of God.
—Eph. vi. 11.

f 1 SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armour on;
Strong in the strength which God supplies,
Through His Eternal Son;

2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power;
mf Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

4 From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
f And win the well-fought day.

mf 5 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
f Ye may obtain, through Christ alone,
A crown of joy at last.

6 Jesu, Eternal Son,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with God the Father One,
And Spirit evermore. Amen.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749.

618

Stand up and bless the Lord your God for ever and ever.—Neh. ix. 5.

f 1 STAND up, and bless the Lord,
Ye people of His choice;
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God,
With heart and soul and voice.

mf 2 Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear His holy Name,
And laud, and magnify?

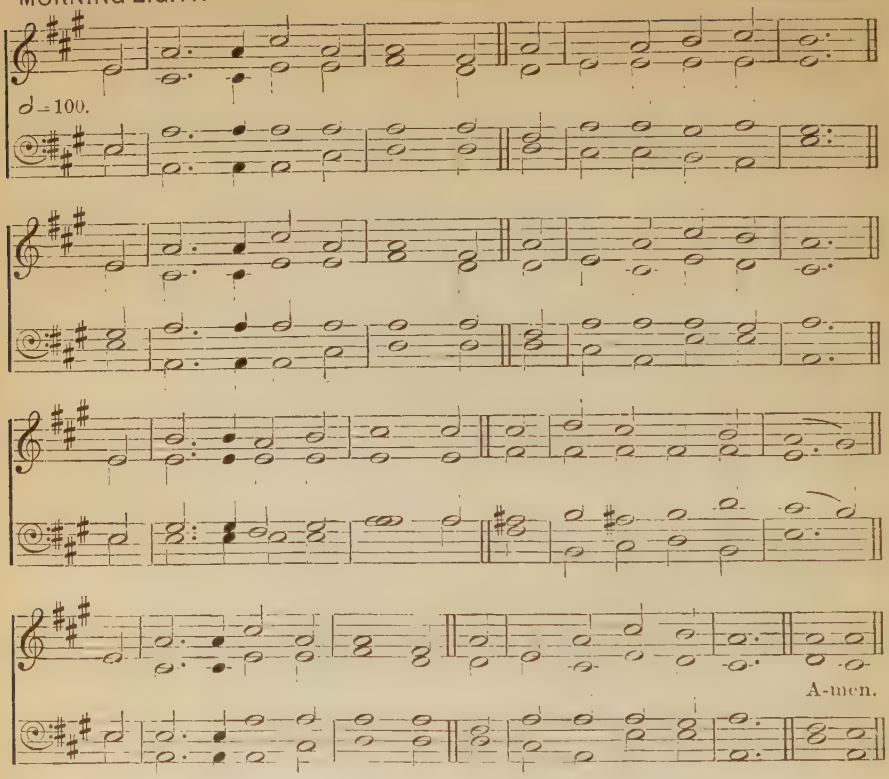
3 O for the living flame,
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought.

f 4 God is our strength and song,
And His salvation ours;
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed
With all our ransomed powers.

5 Stand up, and bless the Lord;
The Lord your God adore;
Stand up, and bless His glorious Name.
Henceforth for evermore. Amen.

James Montgomery, 1825.

MORNING LIGHT. 7.6.7.6.D. First Tune G. J. Webb, 1803–87.



For a higher setting see No. 356 *and for a lower* No. 320.

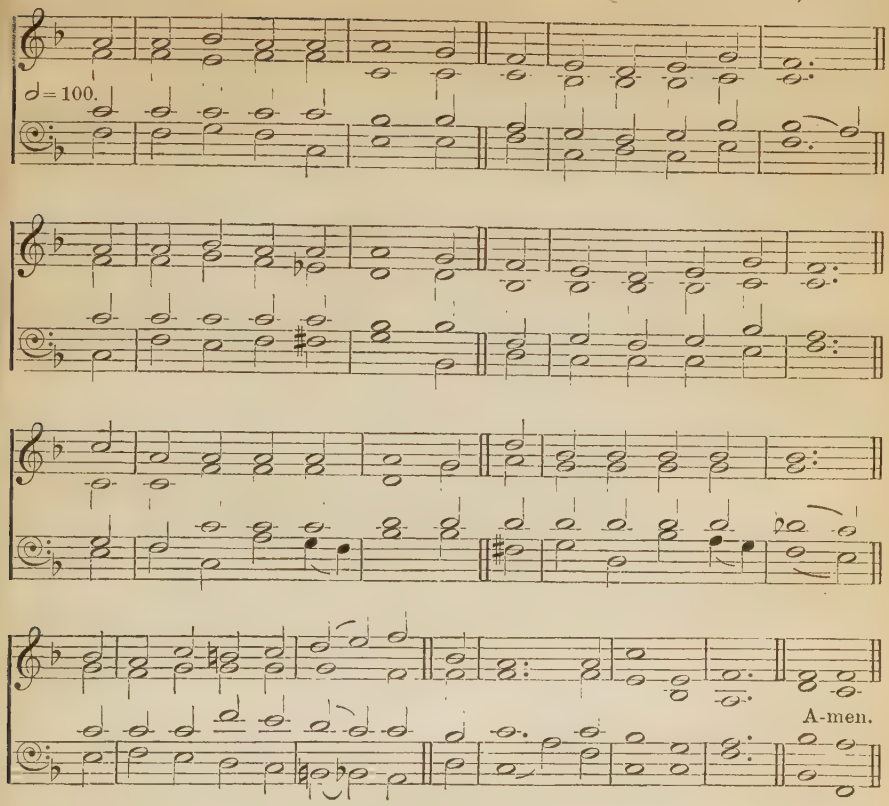
619

Quit you like men, be strong.—1 Cor. xvi. 13.

mf 1 STAND up, stand up, for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the Cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss:
f From victory unto victory
His army He shall lead;
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

mf 2 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus;
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day:
Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

MINDEN. 7.6.7.6.D. Second Tune H. Hugo Pierson, 1815–73.

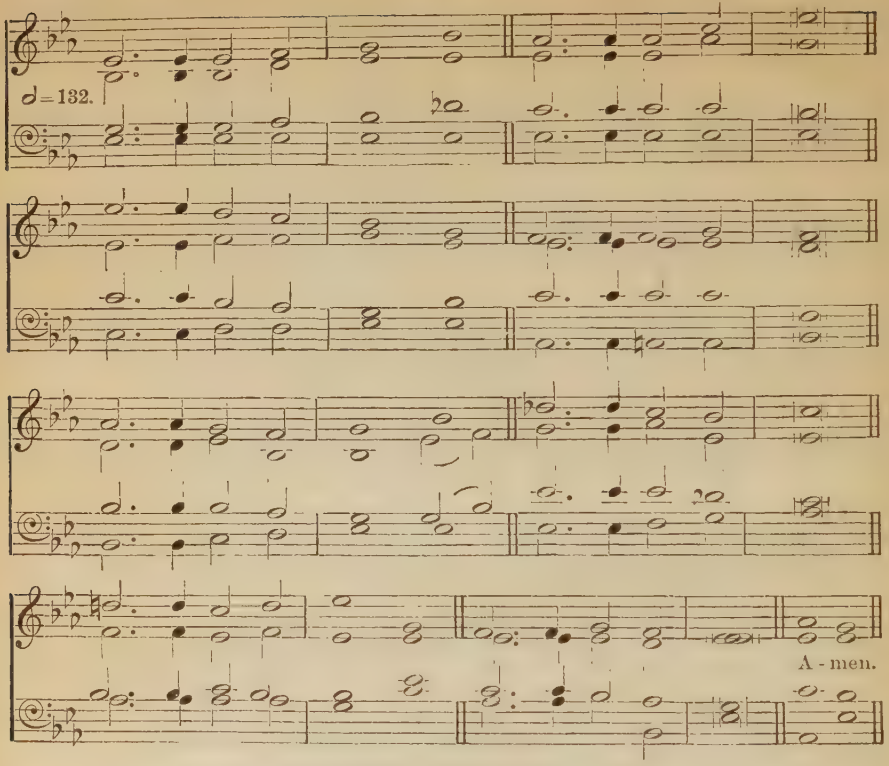


3 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus;
Stand in His strength alone;
mp The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
mf Put on the gospel armour,
And watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus;
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
f To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally. Amen.

Rev. George Duffield, 1858.

RUTH. 6.5.6.5.D. First Tune SAMUEL SMITH, 1821–



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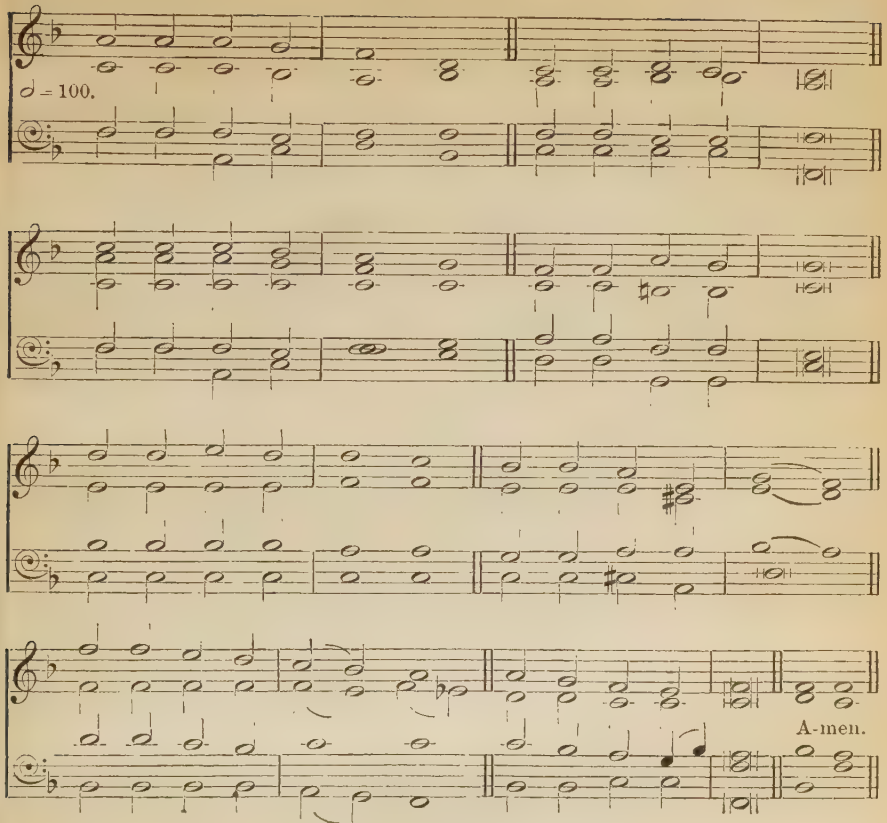
620

Truly the light is sweet, and a pleasant thing it is for the eyes to behold the sun.—ECCLES. xi. 7.

mf 1 SUMMER suns are glowing
Over land and sea,
Happy light is flowing,
Bountiful and free.
Everything rejoices
In the mellow rays,
All earth's thousand voices
Swell the psalm of praise.

2 GOD'S free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth,
Everywhere unfurled.
f Broad and deep and glorious
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.

ERLING. 6.5.6.5.D. Second Tune G. E. Stubbs, 1857-

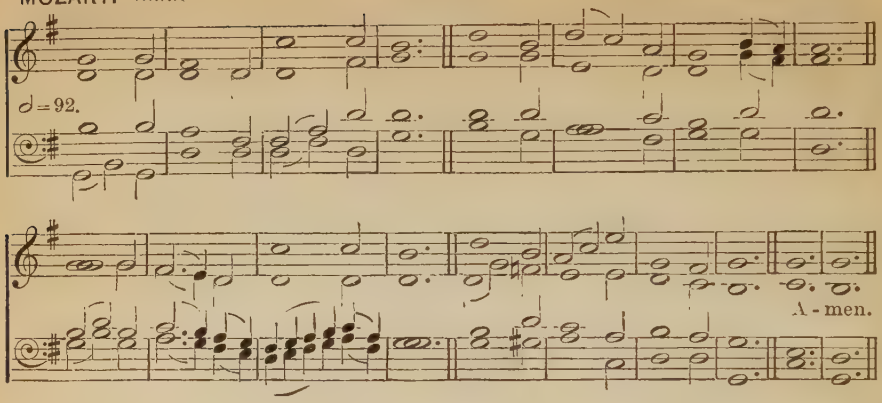


mf 3 Lord, upon our blindness
Thy pure radiance pour;
For Thy lovingkindness
Make us love Thee more.
mp And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

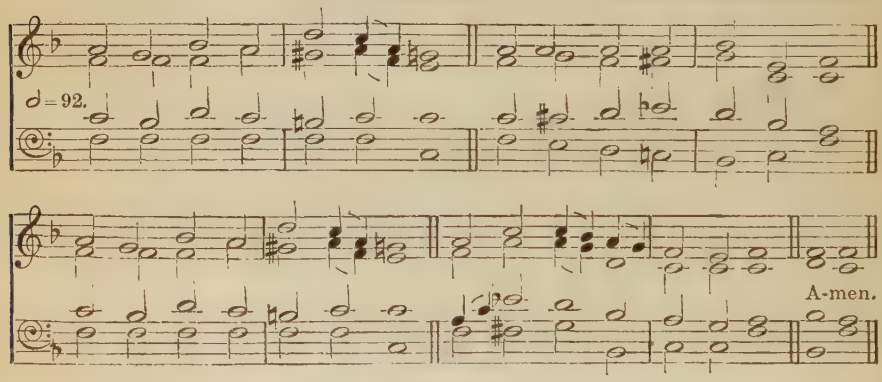
mp 4 We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light:
Life is dark without Thee;
cres Death with Thee is bright.
mf Light of Light! shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way,
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day. Amen.

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1871.

MOZART. 7.7.7.7. First Tune Arranged from MOZART, 1756–91.



WEBER. 7.7.7.7. Second Tune CARL M. VON WEBER, 1786–1826.



For a lower setting see No. 518.

621

Present your bodies a living sacrifice.—ROM. xii. 1.

mf 1 TAKE my life, and let it be
Consecrated, LORD, to Thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

2 Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

3 Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.

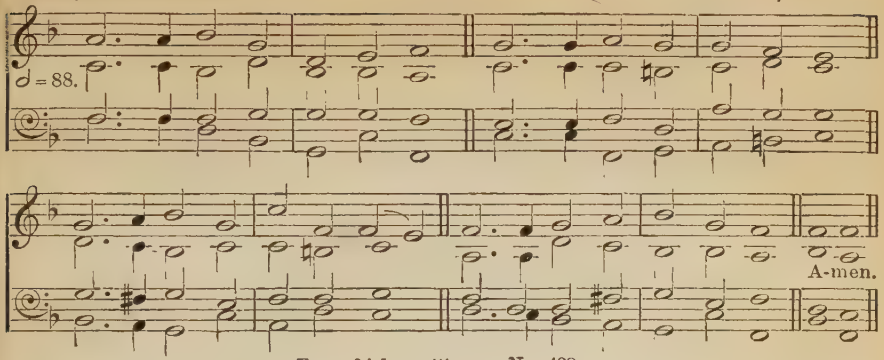
4 Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

mp 5 Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.

mf 6 Take my love; my LORD, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store;
Take myself, and I will be,
Ever, only, all, for Thee. Amen.

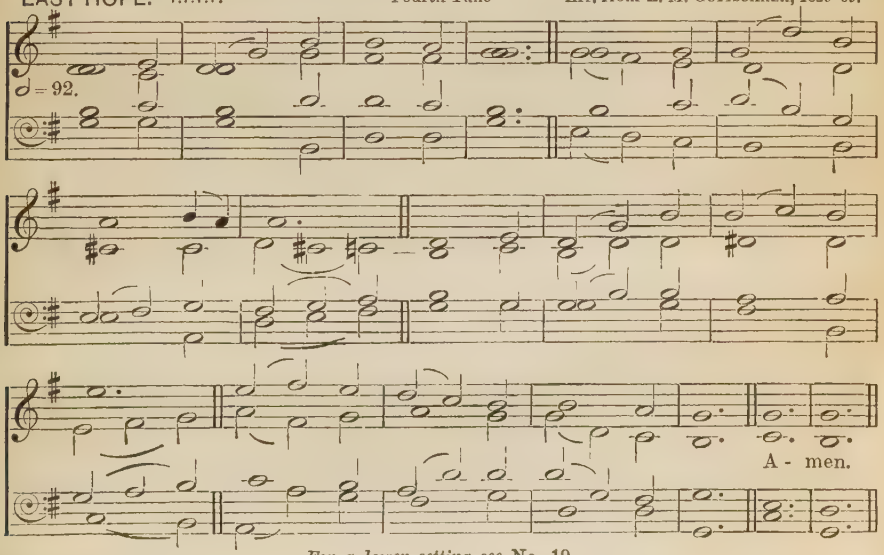
FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1874.

NEWINGTON. 7.7.7.7. Third Tune ARCHBISHOP MACLAGAN, 1826–



For a higher setting see No. 422.

LAST HOPE. 7.7.7.7. Fourth Tune Arr. from L. M. GOTTSCHALK, 1829–69.



For a lower setting see No. 19.

622

My sheep . . . shall never perish.—ST. JOHN x. 27, 28.

mf 1 THINE for ever:—GOD of love,
Hear us from Thy throne above;
Thine for ever may we be,
Here and in eternity.

2 Thine for ever:—O how blest
They who find in Thee their rest!
SAVIOUR, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.

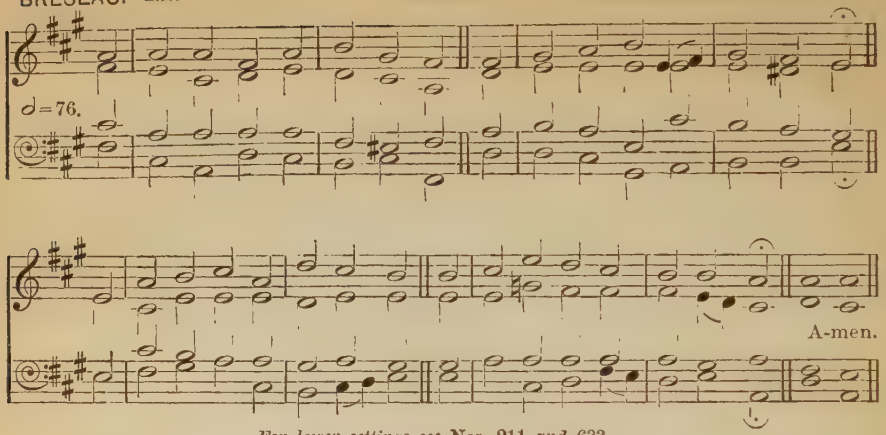
3 Thine for ever:—LORD of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife:
Thou the life, the truth, the way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

mp 4 Thine for ever:—Shepherd, keep
These Thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.

mf 5 Thine for ever:—Thou our guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, LORD, from earth to heaven.
Amen.

MARY F. MAUDE, 1847.

BRESLAU. L.M. First Tune *As hymnodus sacer*, LEIPZIG, 1625.



For lower settings see Nos. 211 *and* 633.

Alternative tunes, LEIPSIC, No. 61, *and* HESPERUS, No. 21.

623

If any man will come after Me, let him . . . take up his cross daily and follow Me.—ST. LUKE ix. 23.

mf 1 TAKE up thy cross, the SAVIOUR said,
If thou wouldst My disciple be;
Deny thyself, the world forsake,
And humbly follow after Me.

2 Take up thy cross; let not its weight
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.

3 Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame,
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;
mp Thy LORD for thee the Cross endured,
To save thy soul from death and hell.

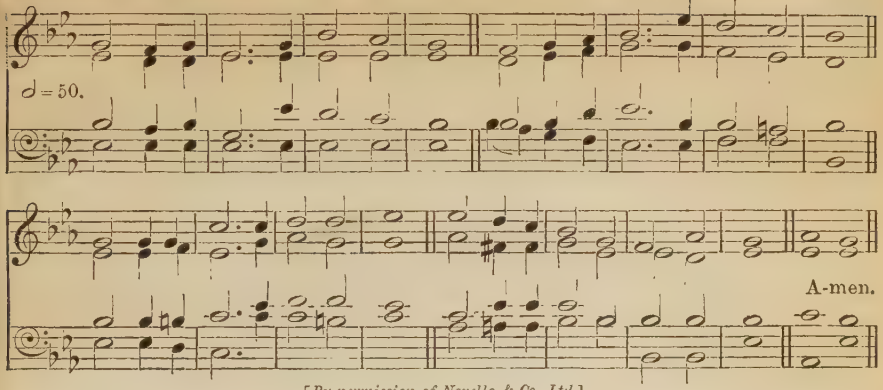
mf 4 Take up thy cross then in His strength,
And calmly every danger brave;
cres 'Twill guide thee to a better home,
And lead to victory o'er the grave.

mf 5 Take up thy cross and follow CHRIST,
Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he who bears the cross
cres May hope to wear the glorious crown.

f 6 To Thee, great LORD, the ONE in THREE,
All praise for evermore ascend;
O grant us in our home to see
The heavenly life that knows no end. Amen.

REV. C. W. EVEREST, 1833.

NICOMACHUS GERASENUS. L.M. Second Tune — A. H. Mann, 1850–



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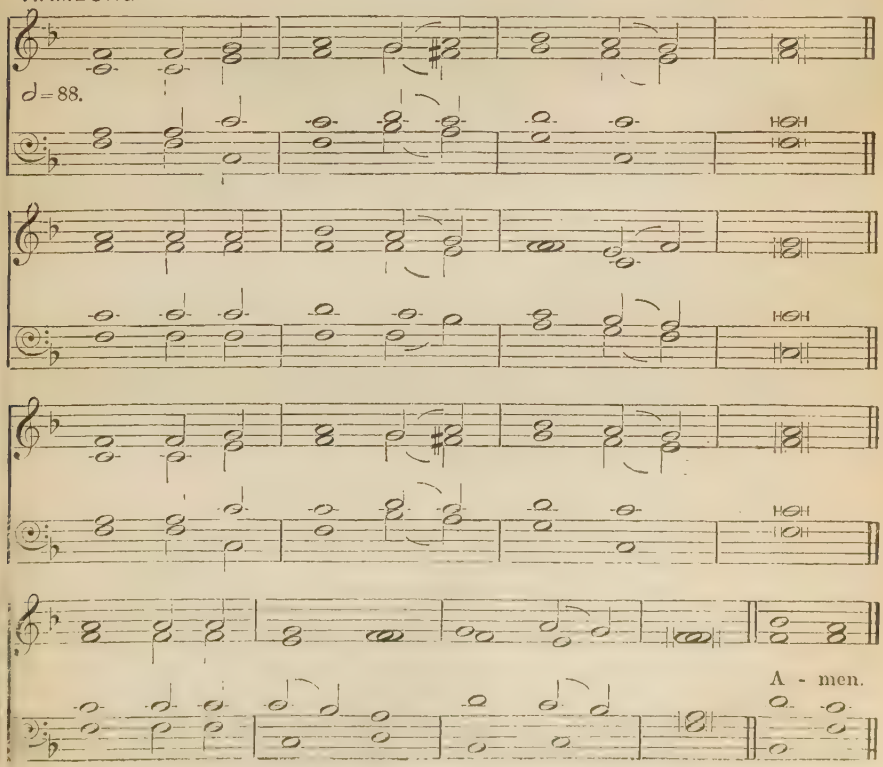
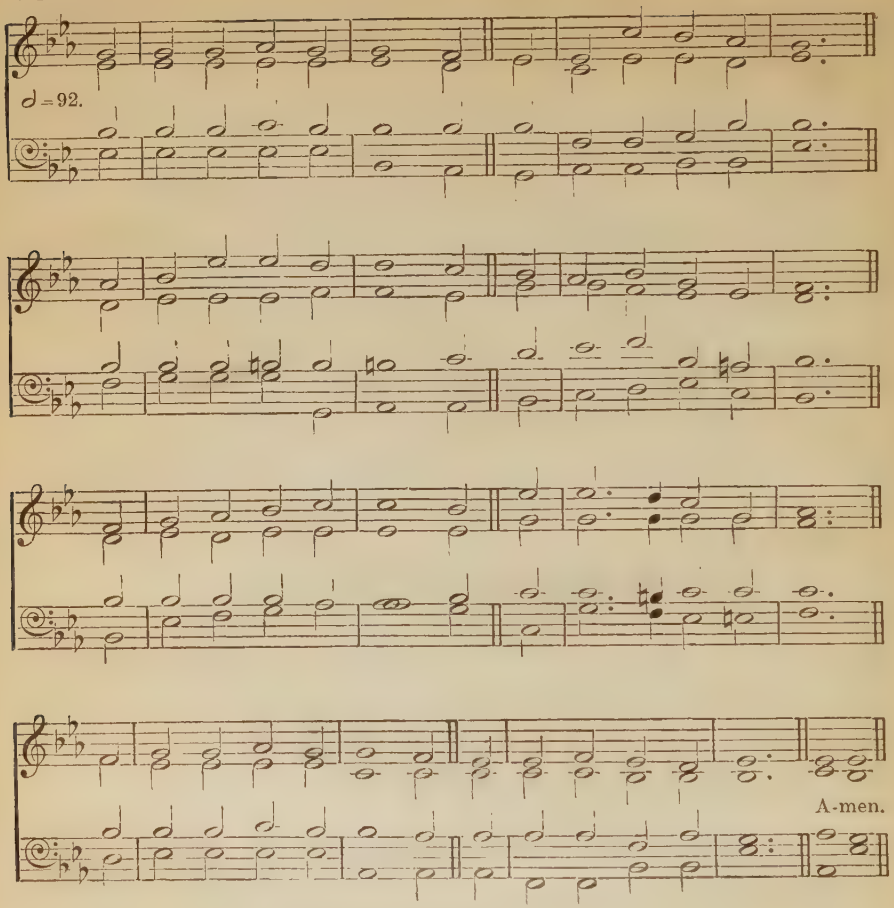
HAMBURG. L.M. Third Tune — Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792–1872, from a Gregorian Chant.



AURELIA. 7.6.7.6.D.

S. S. Wesley, 1810–76.



For a lower setting see No. 317.

624

He is the head of the body, the church.—Col. i. 18.

mf 1 THE Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the Word:
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy Bride;
mp With His own Blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

mf 2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One LORD, one faith, one birth,
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy Food,
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued.

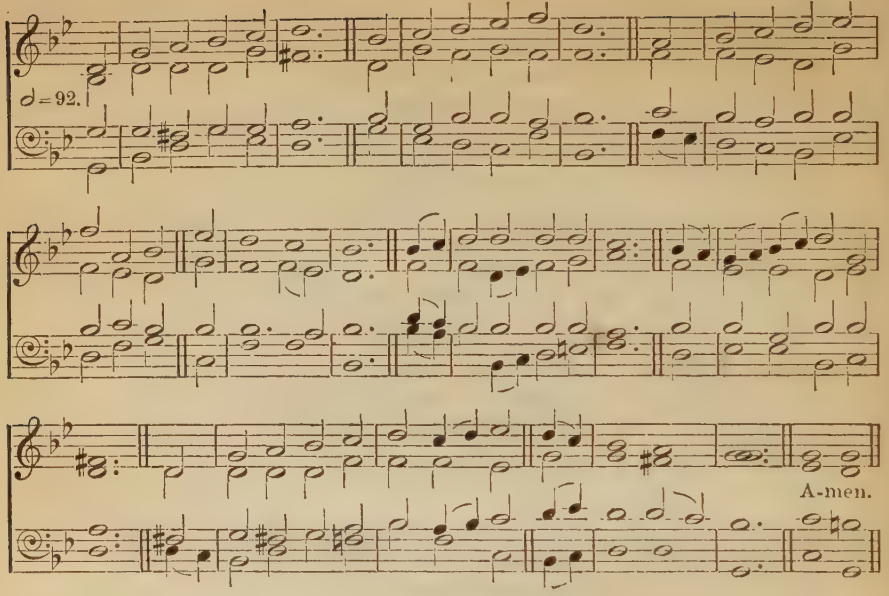
mp 3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore opprest,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest:
cres Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, 'How long?'
And soon the night of weeping
mf Shall be the morn of song.

mp 4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
mf Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
With GOD the THREE in ONE,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
f O happy ones and holy!
LORD, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee. Amen.

REV. S. J. STONE, 1868.

LEONI. 6.6.8.4.D. First Tune Hebrew Melody.



625 *Now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly: wherefore God is not ashamed to be called their God.*—Heb. xi. 16.

Part 1.

mf 1 THE God of Abraham praise
Who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love:
Jehovah, great I Am,
By earth and heaven confest;
mp I bow and bless the sacred Name
For ever blest.

mf 2 The God of Abraham praise,
At Whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At His right hand:
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power;
And Him my only portion make,
My shield and tower.

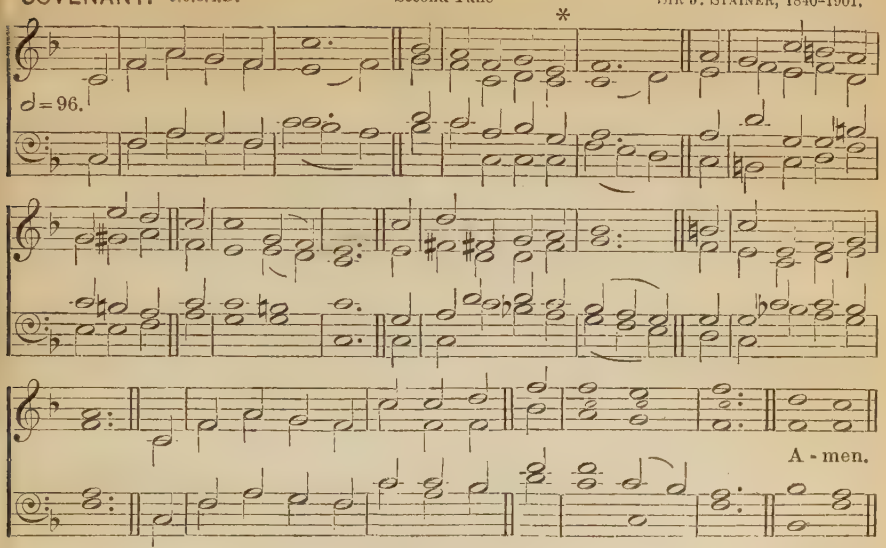
3 He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend,
I shall, on eagle's wings upborne,
To heaven ascend;
f I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore!

mp 4 Though nature's strength decay,
And earth and hell withstand,
cres To Canaan's bounds I urge my way
At His command.
The watery deep I pass,
With Jesus in my view;
And through the howling wilderness
My way pursue.

mf 5 The goodly land I see,
With peace and plenty blest;
A land of sacred liberty
And endless rest;
There milk and honey flow,
And oil and wine abound,
And trees of life for ever grow,
With mercy crowned.

f 6 There dwells the Lord, our King,
The Lord our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace:
On Sion's sacred height
His kingdom He maintains,
And glorious with His saints in light
For ever reigns. Amen.

COVENANT. 6.6.8.4.D. Second Tune Sir J. Stainer, 1840-1901.



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626 *Now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly: wherefore God is not ashamed to be called their God.*—Heb. xi. 16.

Part 2.

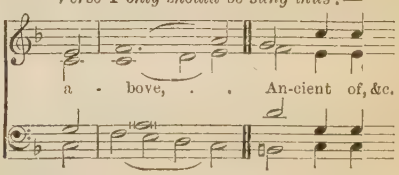
mf 1 THE God of Abraham praise
Who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love:
Jehovah, great I Am,
By earth and heaven confest;
mp I bow and bless the sacred Name
For ever blest.

mf 2 He keeps His own secure,
He guards them by His side,
Arrays in garment white and pure
His spotless Bride:
With streams of sacred bliss,
Beneath serener skies,
With all the fruits of Paradise,
He stills supplies.

f 3 Before the great Three-One
They all exulting stand,
And tell the wonders He hath done
Through all their land:
The listening spheres attend,
And swell the growing fame;
And sing, in songs which never end,
The wondrous Name.

4 The God Who reigns on high
The great archangels sing;
And 'Holy, Holy, Holy,' cry,
'Almighty King!

* *Verse* 1 *only should be sung thus:—*



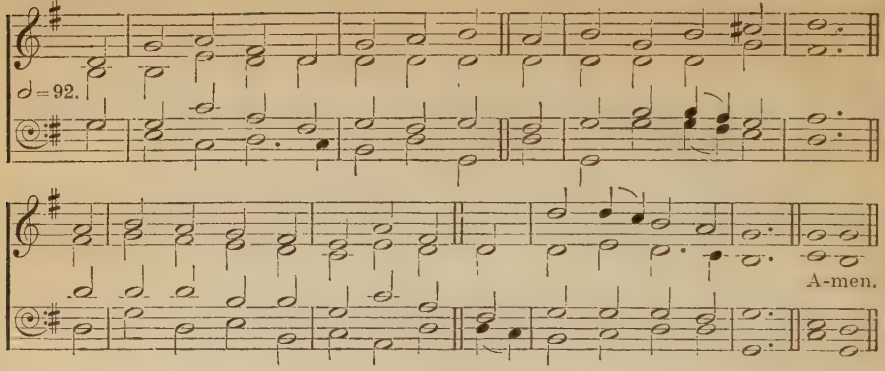
Who was, and is, the same,
And evermore shall be;
Jehovah, Father, great I Am,
We worship Thee.'

mf 5 Before the Saviour's face
The ransomed nations bow,
O'erwhelmed at His almighty grace
For ever new;
He shows His prints of love,—
They kindle to a flame!
And sound through all the worlds above
'Worthy the Lamb.'

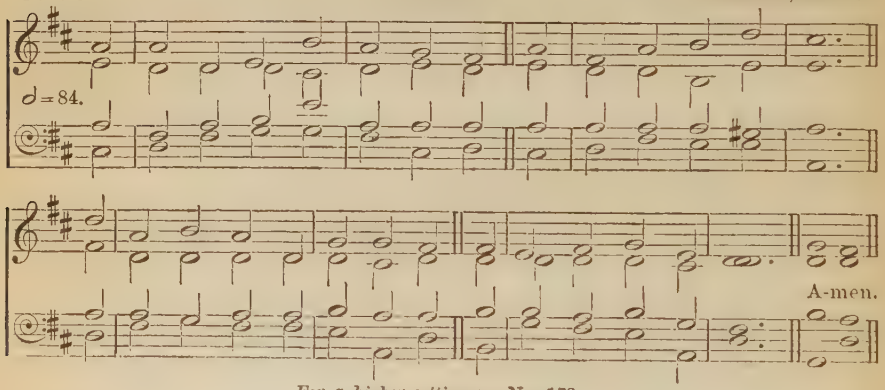
f 6 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
'Hail! Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,'
They ever cry:
Hail, Abraham's God and mine;
I join the heavenly lays;
All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise! Amen.

Thomas Olivers, 1770

ST. MAGNUS. C.M. First Tune JEREMIAH CLARK, 1669-1707.

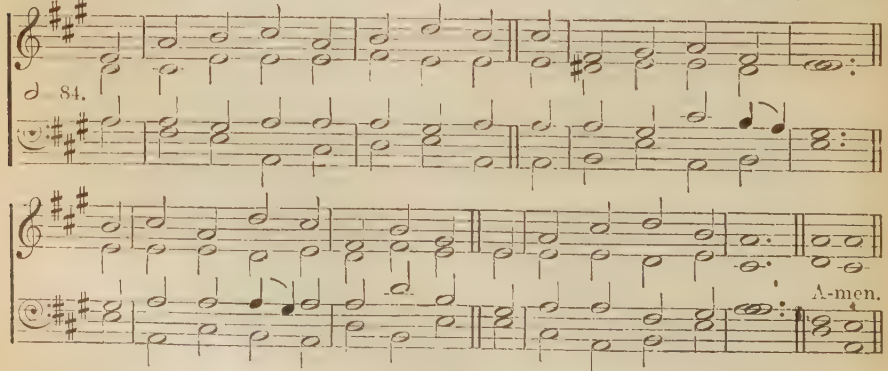


ST. FULBERT. C.M. Second Tune H. J. GAUNTLETT, 1805-76.



For a higher setting see **No. 173.**

ST. JAMES. C.M. Third Tune R. COURTEVILLE, *d.* 1772.



For a lower setting see **No. 209.**

627

To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with Me in My throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with My Father in His throne.—Rev. iii. 21.

mf 1 THE head that once was crowned with thorns,
Is crowned with glory now:
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

2 The highest place that heaven affords
Is His, is His by right,
The King of kings and Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal Light.

3 The joy of all who dwell above;
The joy of all below,
To whom He manifests His love
And grants His Name to know.

mp 4 To them the Cross with all its shame,
With all its grace is given;
mf Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven.

mp 5 They suffer with their Lord below,
mf They reign with Him above,
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.

6 The Cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him:
His people's hope, His people's wealth,
f Their everlasting theme. Amen.

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1820.

628

I am the way, the truth, and the life.—St. John xiv. 6.

mf 1 THOU art the Way; to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee:
And he who would the Father seek
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

2 Thou art the Truth; Thy Word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

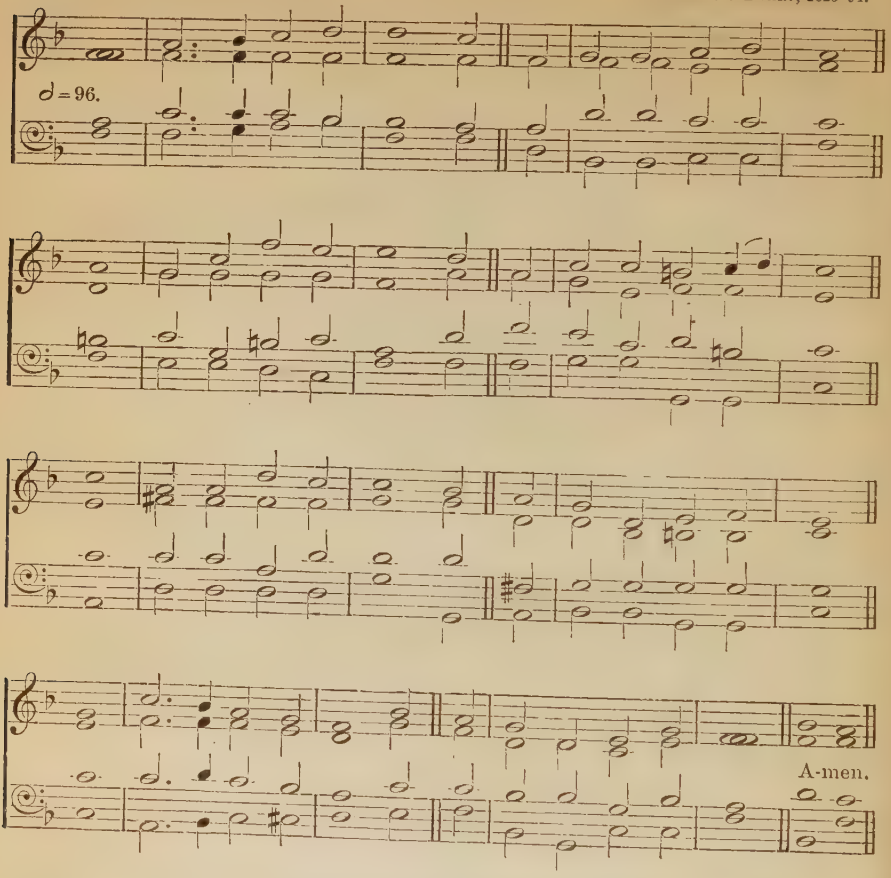
3 Thou art the Life; the rending tomb
f Proclaims Thy conquering arm;
mf And those, who put their trust in Thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win
Whose joys eternal flow. Amen.

Bishop G. W. Doane, 1824.

COELI ENARRANT GLORIAM. 7.6.7.6.D. First Tune

SIR R. P. STEWART, 1825-94.



629

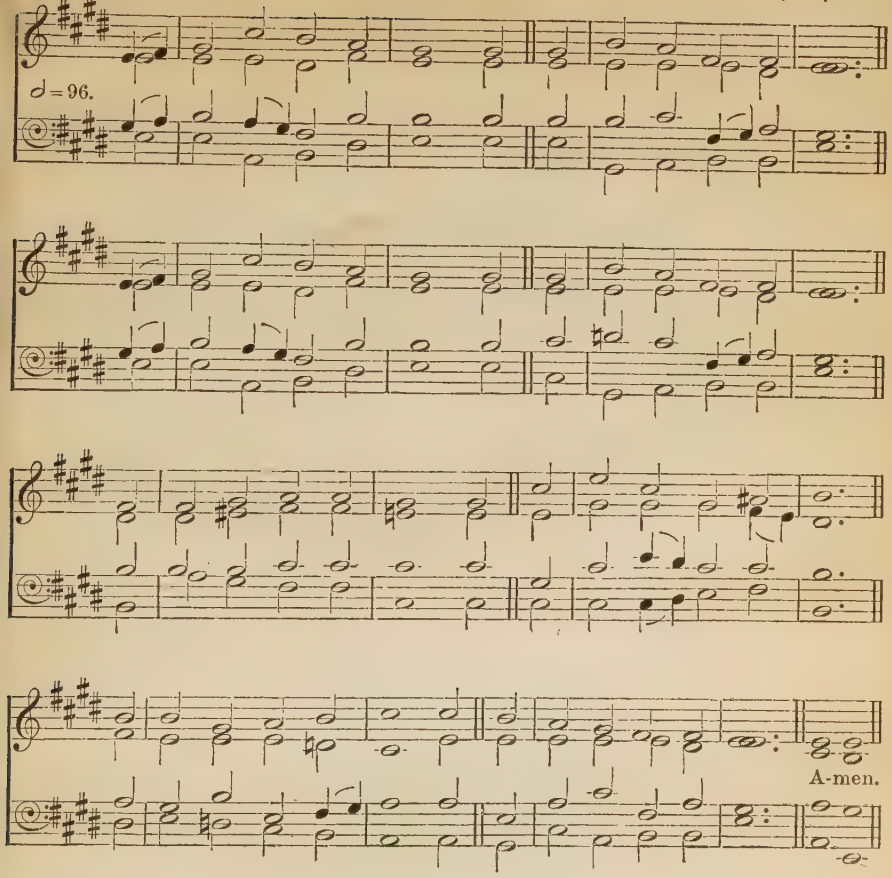
Paraphrase of PSALM XIX.

mf 1 THE heavens declare Thy glory,
The firmament Thy power;
Day unto day the story
Repeats from hour to hour:
Night unto night, replying,
Proclaims in every land,
O LORD, with voice undying
The wonders of Thy hand.

2 The sun with royal splendour
Goes forth to chant Thy praise
And moonbeams soft and tender
Their gentler anthem raise:
O'er every tribe and nation
That music strange is poured;
The song of all creation
To Thee, creation's LORD.

*3 How perfect, just, and holy
The precepts Thou hast given;
Still making wise the lowly,
They lift the thoughts to heaven:
How pure, how soul-restoring
Thy gospel's heavenly ray,
A brighter radiance pouring
Than noon of brightest day.

MUNICH. 7.6.7.6.D. Second Tune *Meiningisches Gesangbuch*, 1693.



mp *4 Thy statutes, LORD, with gladness
Rejoice the humble heart;
And guilty fear and sadness
From contrite souls depart:
Thy Word hath richer treasure
Than dwells within the mine,
And sweetness beyond measure
Attends Thy voice divine.

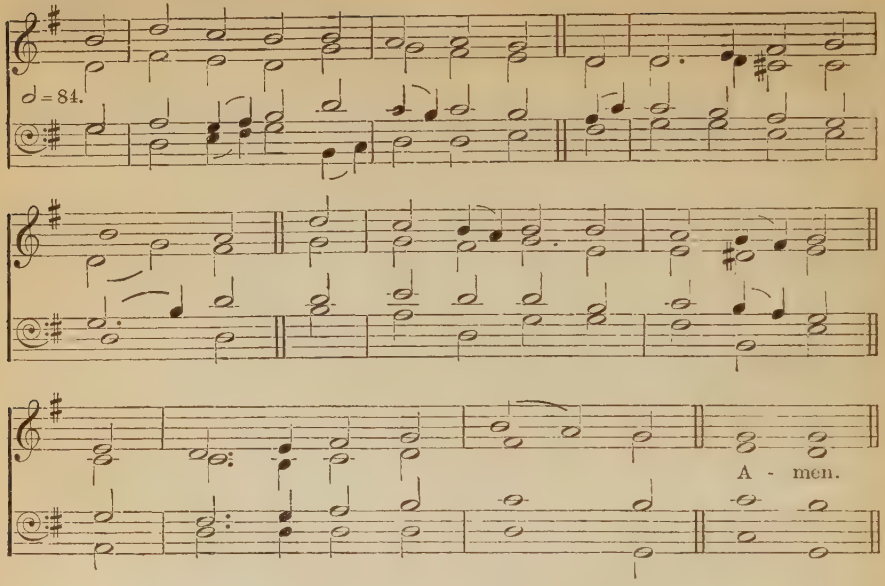
p *5 O who can make confession
Of every secret sin;
Or keep from all transgression
His spirit pure within?

mp But let me never boldly
From Thy commands depart,
Or render to Thee coldly
The service of my heart.

f 6 All heaven on high rejoices
To do its Maker's will;
The stars with solemn voices
Rescund Thy praises still:
So let my whole behaviour,
Thoughts, words, and actions be,
O LORD, my strength, my SAVIOUR,
One ceaseless song to Thee. Amen.

CANON THOMAS R. BIRKS, 1874.

DOMINUS REGIT ME. 8.7.8.7. Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–76.



630 Paraphrase of Psalm XXIII.

mf 1 THE King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His
And He is mine for ever.

2 Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

mp 3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
cres And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

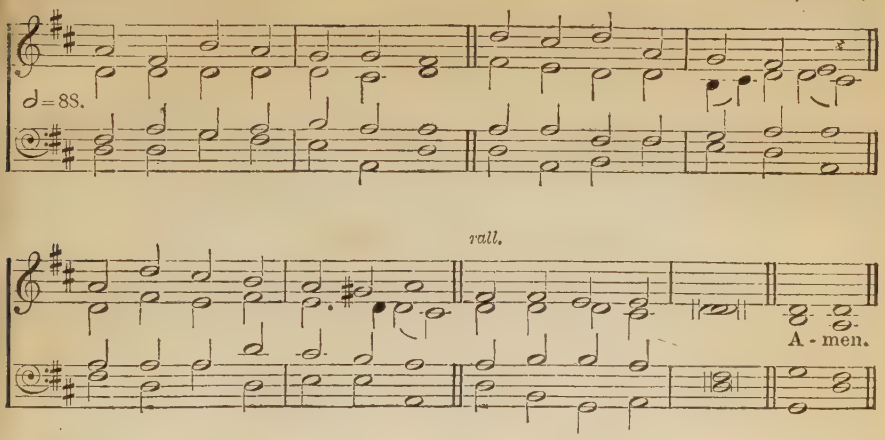
mp 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide me.

mf 5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
f And O what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth!

6 And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever. Amen.

Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1868.

CAPETOWN. 7.7.7.5. F. Filitz, 1804–76.



631 *Sing unto the Lord, and praise His Name.*—Ps. xcvi. 2.

mf 1 THREE in One, and One in Three,
Ruler of the earth and sea,
Hear us, while we lift to Thee
Holy chant and psalm.

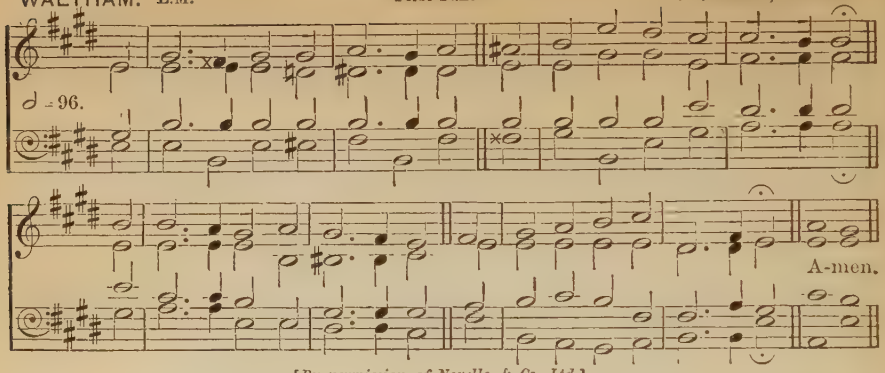
2 Light of lights! with morning-shine
Lift on us Thy Light divine;
And let charity benign
mp Breathe on us her balm.

mf 3 Light of lights! when falls the even,
Let it close on sin forgiven;
Fold us in the peace of heaven;
p Shed a holy calm.

mf 4 Three in One, and One in Three,
Dimly here we worship Thee;
With the saints hereafter we
cres Hope to bear the palm. Amen.

Rev. G. Rorison, 1849.

WALTHAM. L.M. First Tune J. B. CALKIN, 1827–1905.



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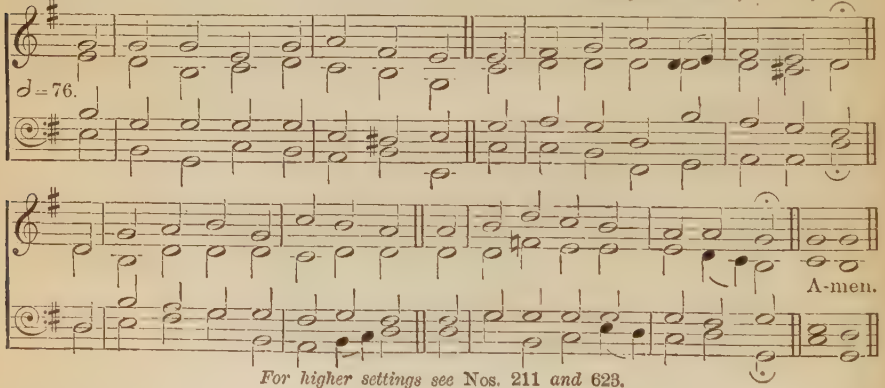
For a lower setting see No. 298.

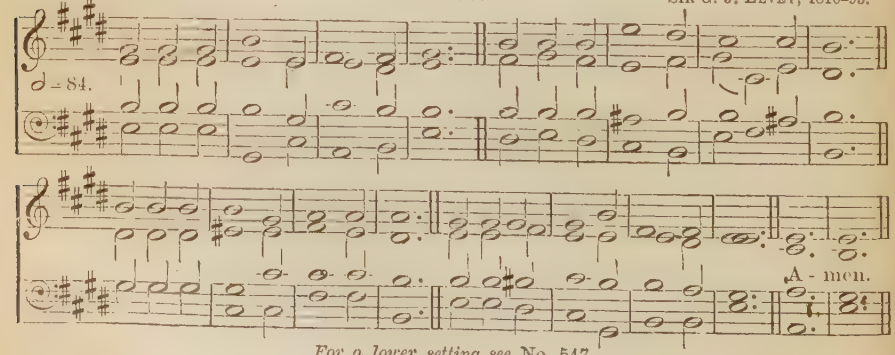
Alternative tunes, WALTON, No. 78, *and* OLD HUNDREDTH, No. 387.

BRESLAU. L.M. Second Tune *As hymnodus sacer,* LEIPZIC, 1625.



For higher settings see Nos. 211 *and* 623.

ST. CRISPIN. L.M. Third Tune SIR G. J. ELVEY, 1816–93.



For a lower setting see No. 547.

632

The Lord is King, the earth may be glad thereof: yea, the multitude of the isles may be glad thereof.—Ps. xcvii. 1.

f 1 THE LORD is King! lift up thy voice,
O earth; and all ye heavens, rejoice;
From world to world one song shall ring:
The LORD omnipotent is King.

mf 2 The LORD is King! who then shall dare
Resist His will, distrust His care,
Or murmur at His wise decrees,
Or doubt His royal promises?

mp 3 The LORD is King! child of the dust,
The Judge of all the earth is just;
cres Holy and true are all His ways:
Let every creature speak His praise.

mf 4 He reigns! ye saints, exalt your strains;
Your GOD is King, your FATHER reigns;
And He is at the FATHER'S side,
The Man of love, the Crucified.

5 Come, make your wants, your burdens known,
He will present them at the throne;
And angel-bands are waiting there
His messages of love to bear.

f 6 The LORD is King! lift up thy voice,
O earth; and all ye heavens, rejoice;
From world to world one song shall ring;
The LORD omnipotent is King. Amen.

JOSIAH CONDER, 1824.

633

God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.—GAL. vi. 14.

mf 1 WE sing the praise of Him Who died,
Of Him Who died upon the Cross:
The sinner's hope let men deride:
For this we count the world but loss.

2 Inscribed upon the Cross we see
In shining letters, GOD is Love:
He bears our sins upon the Tree:
He brings us mercy from above.

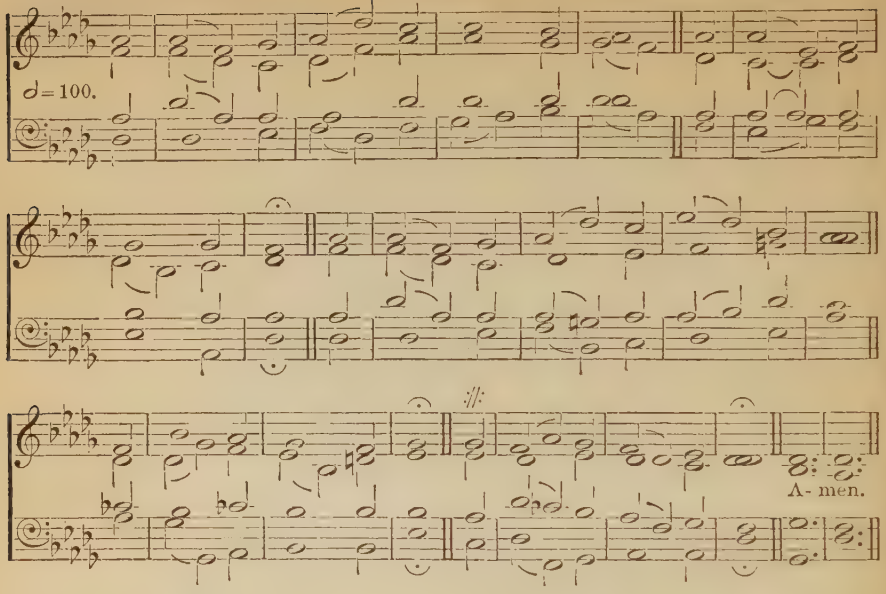
mp 3 The Cross—it takes our guilt away;
It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup.

mf 4 It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light.

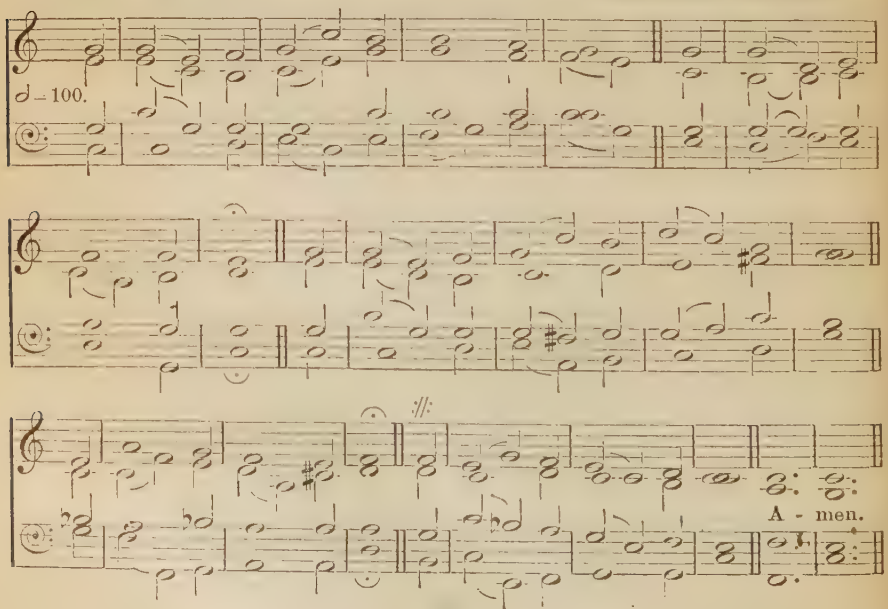
5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
f The sinners' refuge here below,
The angels' theme in heaven above. Amen.

REV. THOMAS KELLY, 1815.

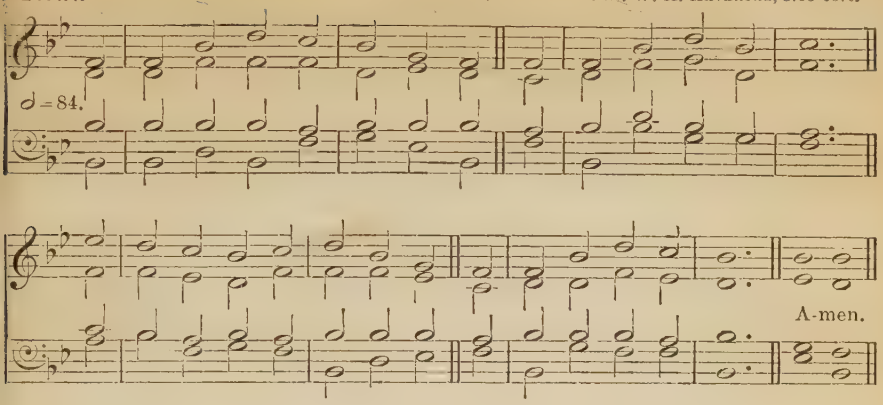
WALDEN. C.M. Key of D♭. First Tune JAMES EDMUND JONES, 1866–



WALDEN. C.M. Key of C. JAMES EDMUND JONES, 1866–

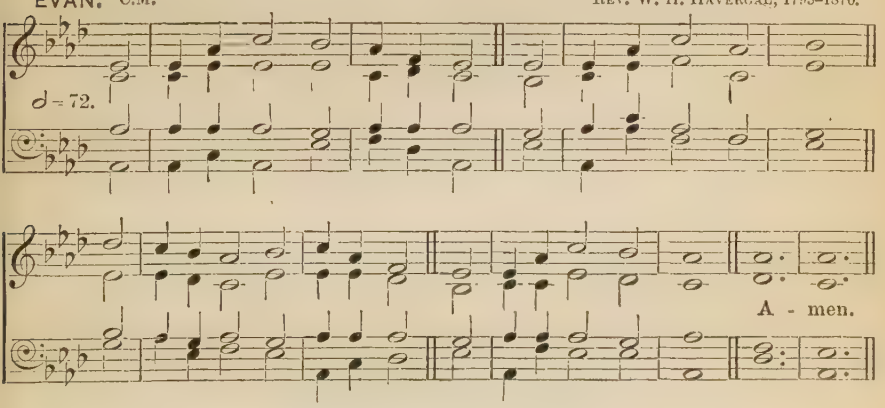


EVAN. C.M. Second Tune. Rev. W. H. Havergal, 1793–1870.



For a different form of this tune see below.

EVAN. C.M. Rev. W. H. Havergal, 1793–1870.



634

Paraphrase of Psalm XXIII.

mf 1 The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want,
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

2 My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for His own Name's sake.

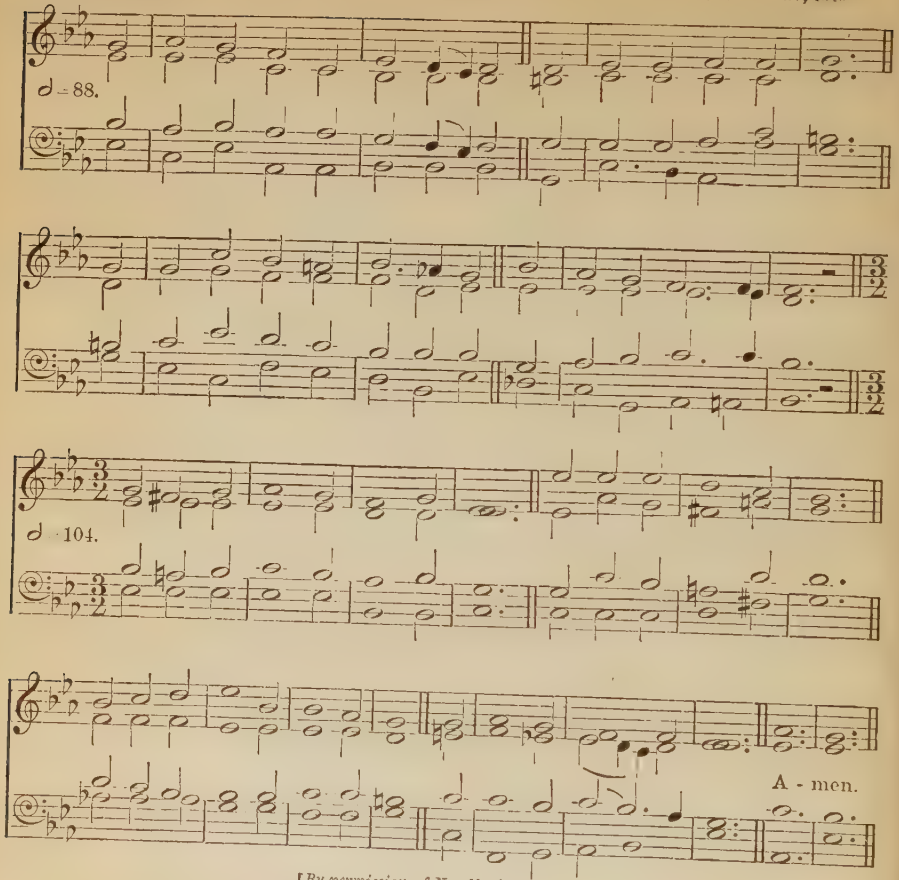
mp 3 Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
cres For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

mf 4 My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be. Amen.

Francis Rous, 1650.

CASTLE RISING. D.C.M. First Tune CANON F. A. J. HERVEY, 1846-



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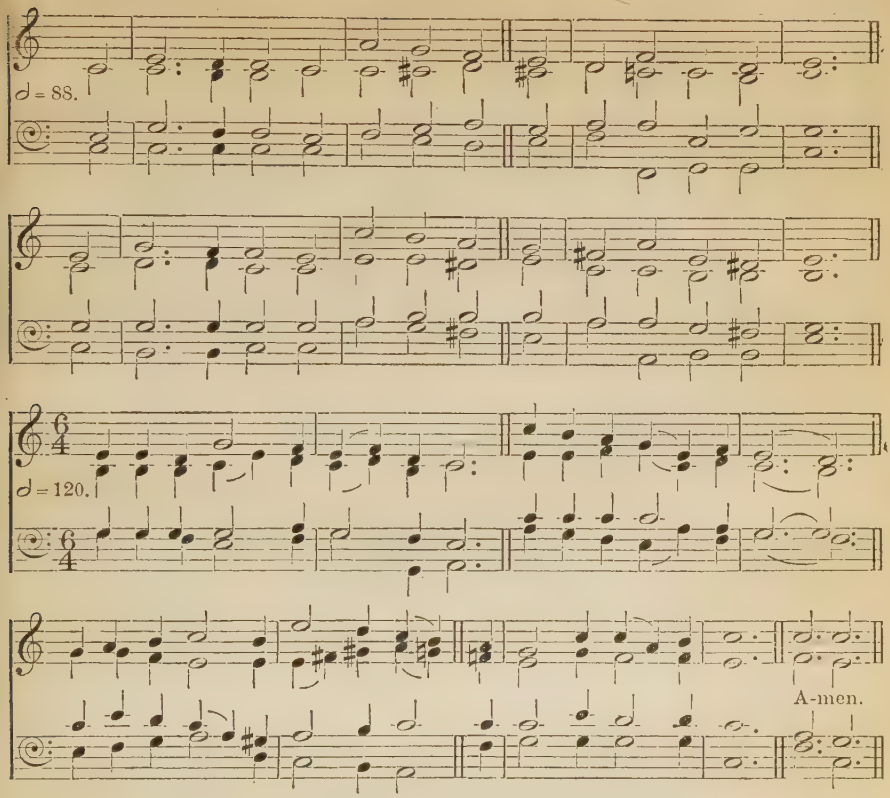
635

The things which are not seen are eternal.—2 COR. iv. 18.

mf 1 THE roseate hues of early dawn,
The brightness of the day,
The crimson of the sunset sky,
dim How fast they fade away!
mf O for the pearly gates of heaven,
O for the golden floor,
O for the Sun of righteousness
That setteth nevermore!

THE ROSEATE HUES. D.C.M. Second Tune SIR J. STAINER, 1840-1901.

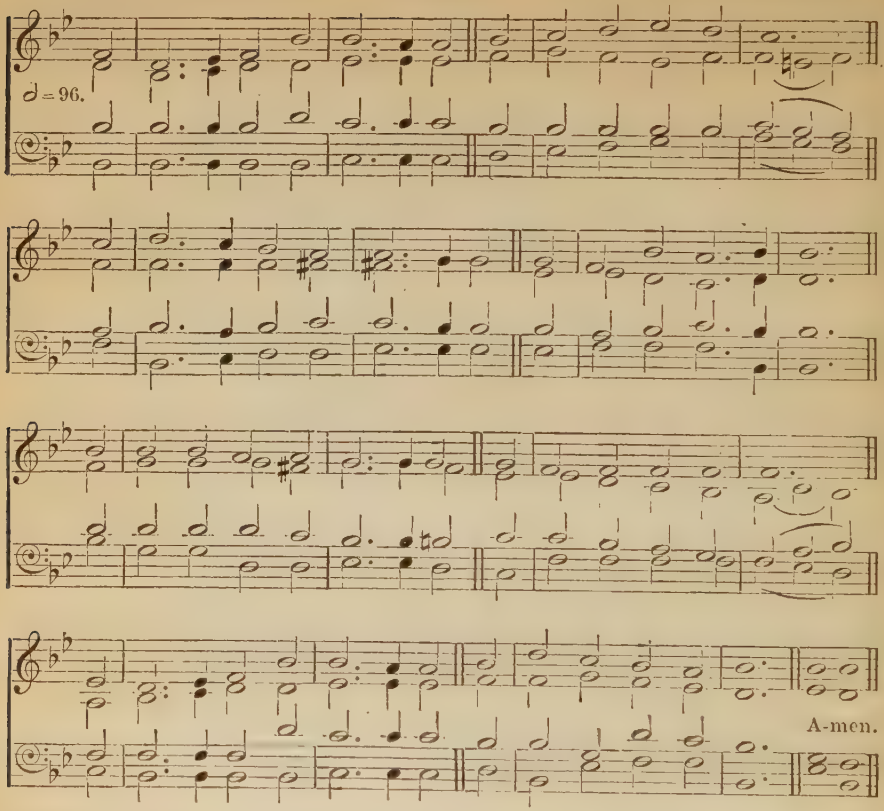


mp 2 The highest hopes we cherish here,
How fast they tire and faint;
How many a spot defiles the robe
That wraps an earthly saint!
mf O for a heart that never sins,
O for a soul washed white,
O for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary day or night!

3 Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
And grace to lead us higher;
But there are perfectness and peace,
Beyond our best desire.
mp O by Thy love and anguish, LORD,
O by Thy life laid down,
Grant that we fall not from Thy grace,
Nor cast away our crown. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1852.

ALL SAINTS (NEW). D.C.M. First Tune HENRY S. CUTLER, 1824–1902.



636

Leaving us an example, that ye should follow His steps.—1 PET. ii. 21.

f 1 THE SON of GOD goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar,
Who follows in His train?
mp Who best can drink His cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain;
Who patient bears His cross below,
mf He follows in His train.

2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save.
Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in His train?

3 A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the SPIRIT came: [knew,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they
And mocked the cross and flame.
f They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
mf Who follows in their train?

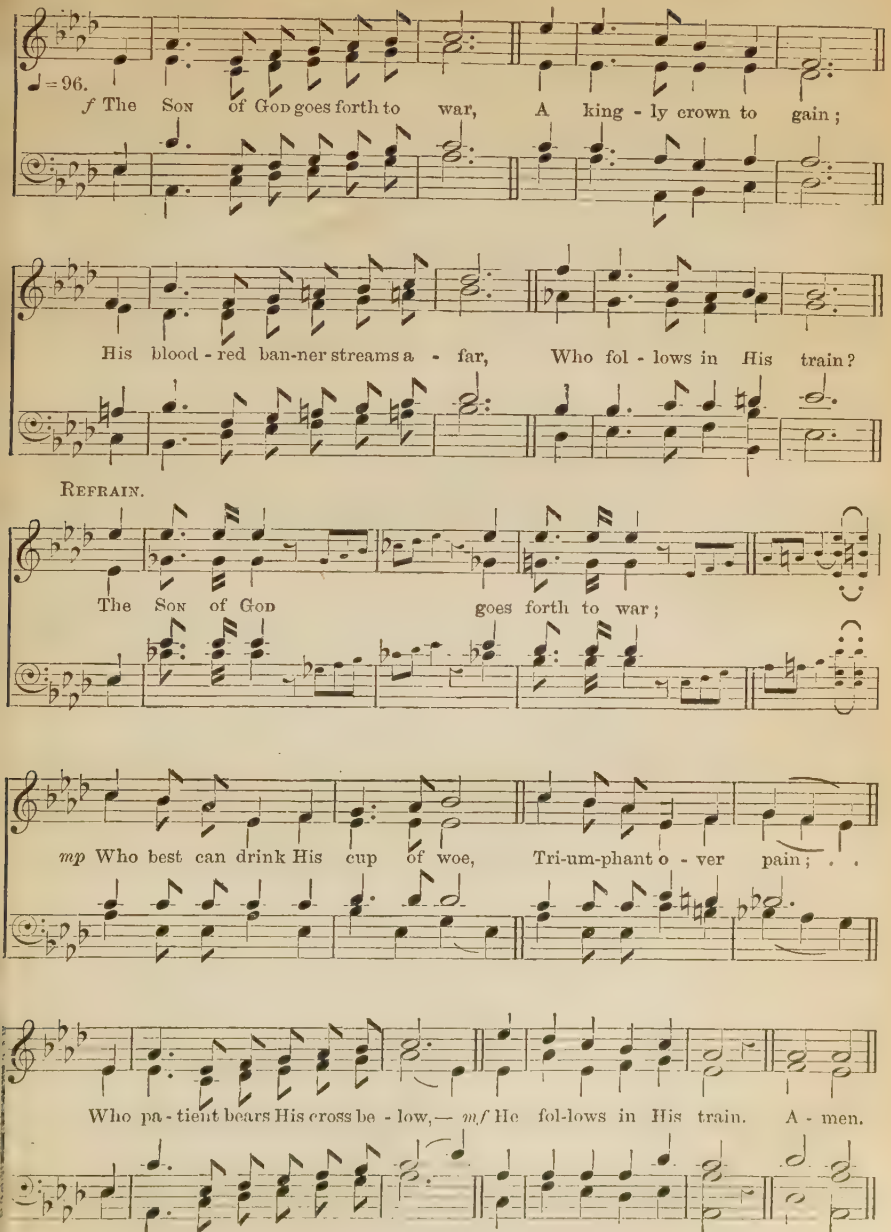
4 A noble army—men and boys,
The matron and the maid;
Around the SAVIOUR'S throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed. [heaven
ff They climbed the steep ascent of
Through peril, toil, and pain;
p O GOD, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train. Amen.

BISHOP R. HEBER, 1827.

636 CRUSADERS. D.C.M.

Second Tune

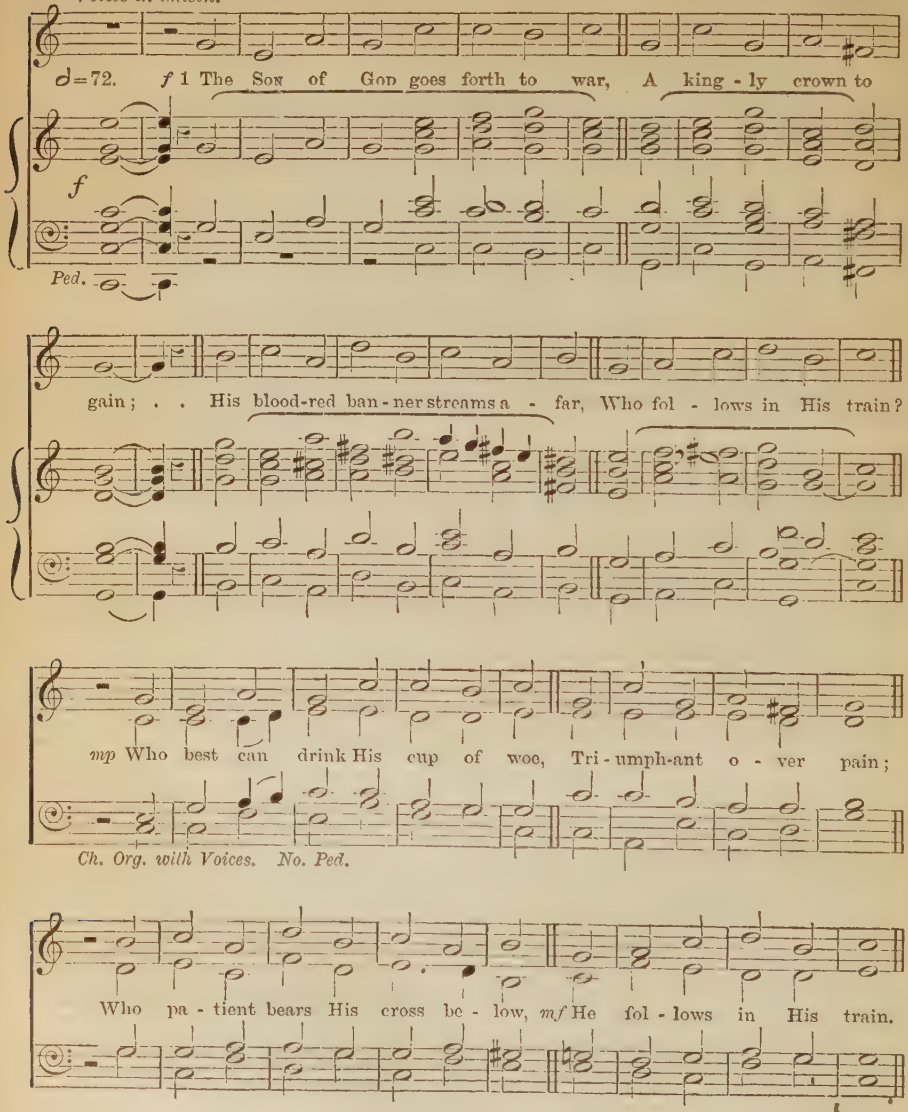
S. B. Whitney, 1842-



Leaving us an example, that ye should follow His steps.—1 Pet. ii. 21.

636 ST. ANNE. D.C.M. Third Tune

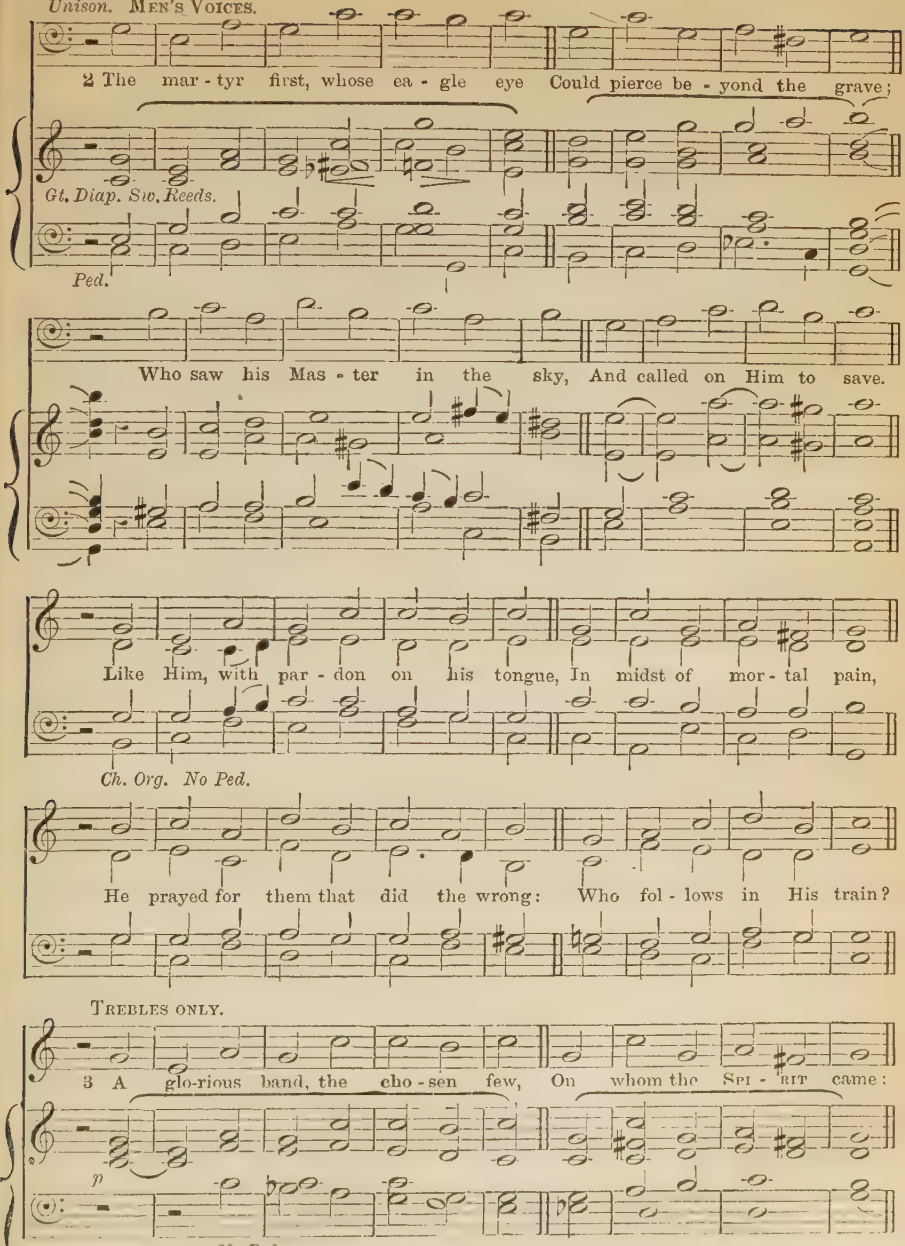
W. Croft, 1678-1727.
Arranged by Sir A. Sullivan, 1842-1900.

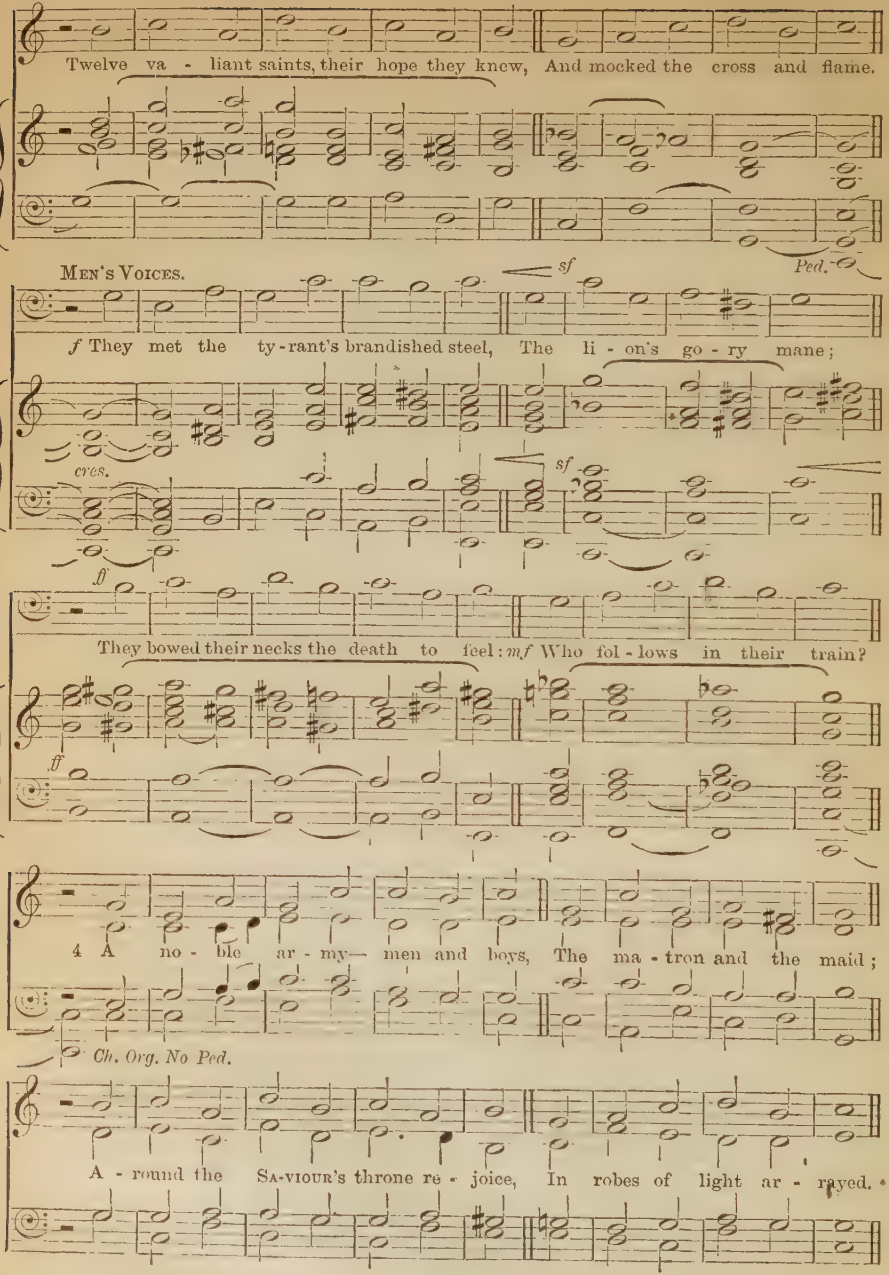
Voices in unison.

[*By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.*]

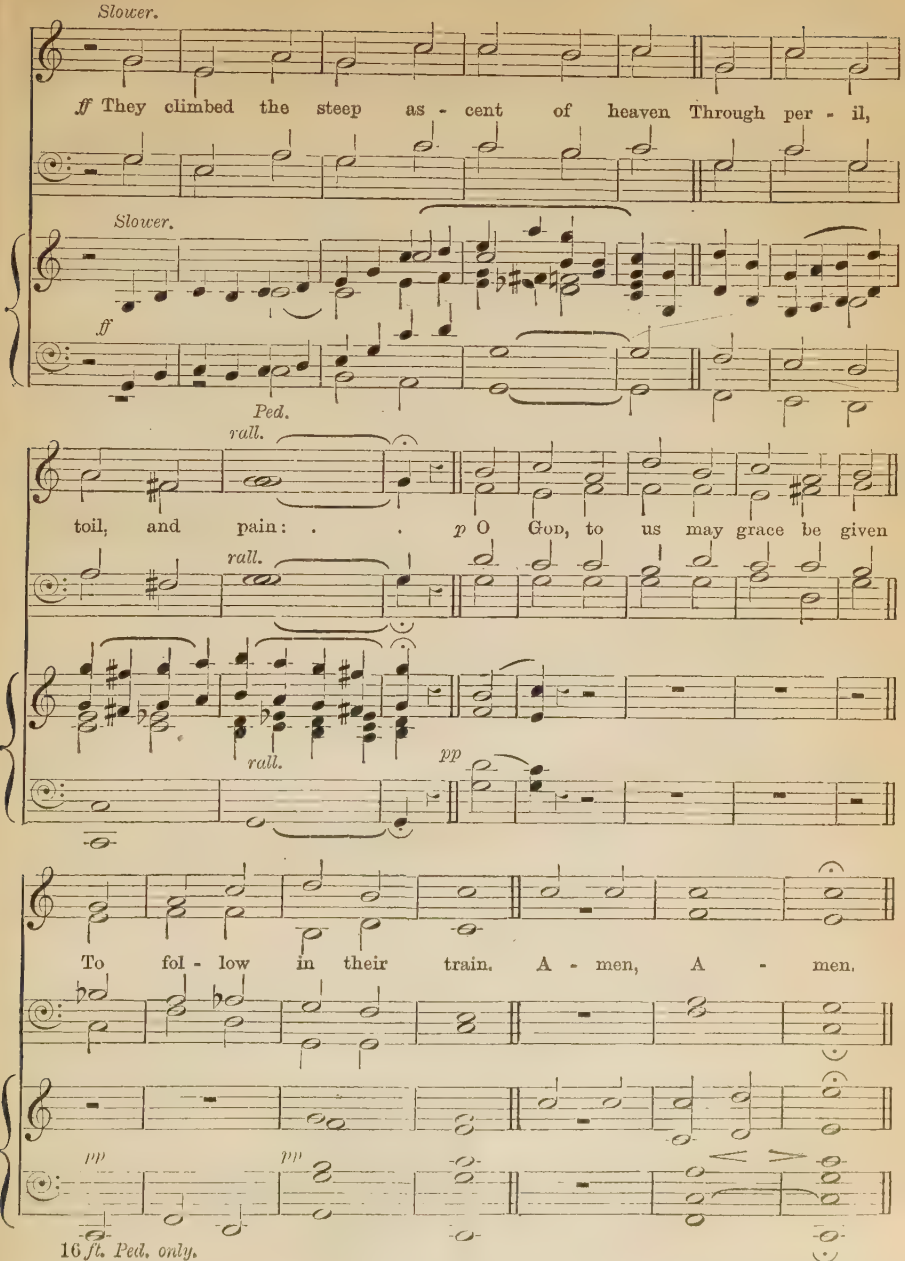
N.B.—*If a simpler arrangement is preferred, the harmonies of verse* 2 *can be sung throughout.*

636 (*Continued*)

Unison. MEN'S VOICES.



636 *(Continued)*

636 *(Continued)*

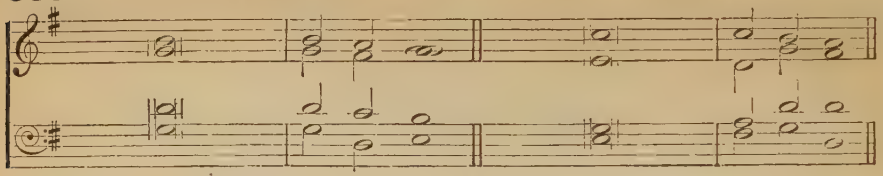


Bishop R. Heber, 1827.

All Thy works praise Thee, O Lord.—Ps. cxlv. 10.

637 TROYTE'S CHANT, No. 2. P.M.

A. H. D. TROYTE, 1811-57.



f 1 THE strain upraise of joy and praise, Alle- -lu - - - ia! To the glory of their King Let the ransomed peo - ple sing

2 And the choirs that . dwell on high Swell the chorus . . in the sky,

mf 3 Ye, through the fields of Paradise that roam, Ye blessèd ones, repeat through that bright home

Unison.

4 Ye planets glittering on your heaven - ly way, Ye shining constellations, join and say

Harmony.

p 5 Ye clouds that onward sweep, Ye winds on pin - ions light, *f* Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep, Ye lightnings, wild - ly bright,

mf 6 Ye floods and ocean billows, Ye storms and win - ter snow, Ye days of cloudless beauty, Hoar frost and sum - mer glow,

Trebles only.

mf 7 First let the birds, with painted plum - age gay, Exalt their great Creator's praise, and say

Men only.

mf 8 Then let the beasts of earth, with vary - ing strain, Join in creation's hymn, and cry a - gain

Men only.

f 9 Here let the mountains thunder forth so- -nor - - ous Alle - - - - - -lu - - ia!

Men only.

mf 10 Thou jubilant abyss of o - - cean, cry Alle - - - - - -lu - - ia!

Harmony.

11 To GOD, Who all cre - -a - tion made, The frequent hymn be du - ly paid;

12 This is the strain, the eternal strain, the LORD of all things loves: *f* Alle - - - - - -lu - - ia!

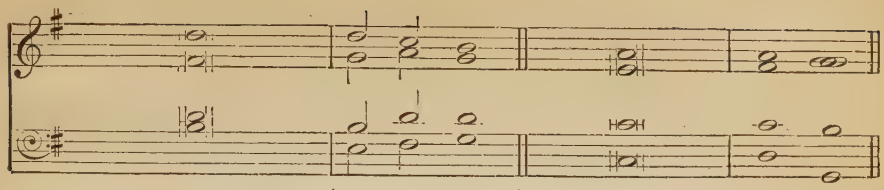
f 13 Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice a- -wak - - ing, Alle - - - - - -lu - - ia!

Unison.

f 14 Now from all men . . be outpoured Alleluia - - - - to the LORD;

Harmony.

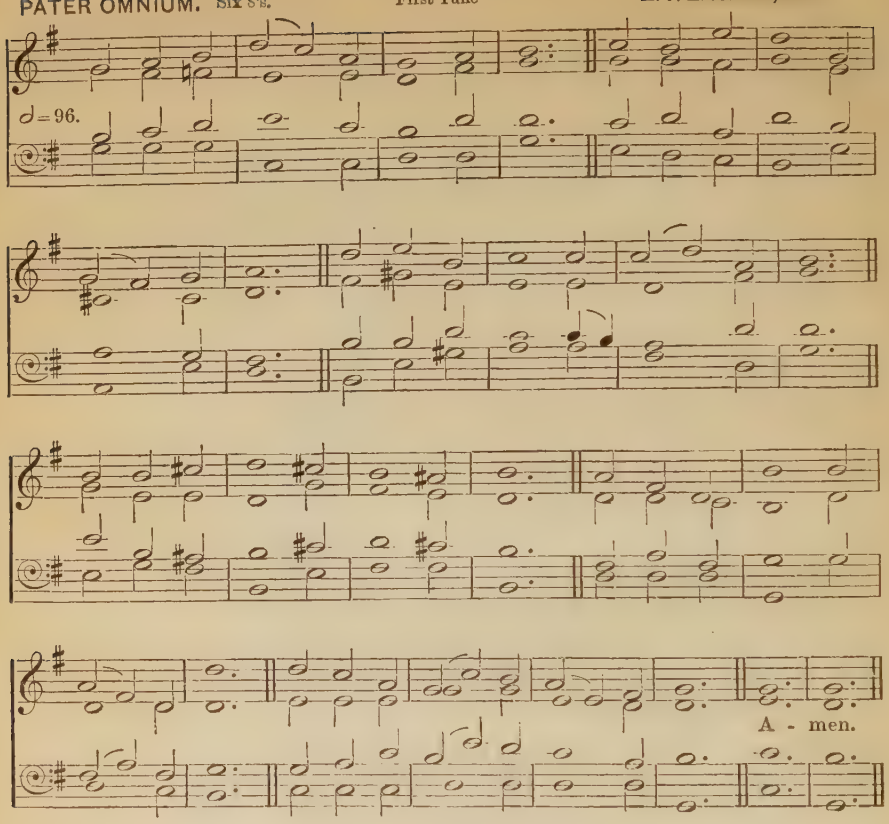
ff 15 Praise be done to the . THREE in ONE, Alle - - - - - -lu - - ia!



1 Alle - - - - - -	-lu - - ia!	Alle - - -	- lu - - ia!
2 Alle - - - - - -	-lu - - ia!	Alle - - -	- lu - - ia!
3 Alle - - - - - -	-lu - - ia!	Alle - - -	- lu - - ia!
f 4 Alle - - - - - -	-lu - - ia!	Alle - - -	- lu - - ia!
mf 5 In sweet con- - - -	-sent u - nite	your Alle - -	- lu - - ia!
6 Ye groves that wave in spring, And glorious	fo - rests, sing	*f* Alle - - -	- lu - - ia!
f 7 Alle - - - - - -	-lu - - ia!	Alle - - -	- lu - - ia!
f 8 Alle - - - - - -	-lu - - ia!	Alle - - -	- lu - - ia!
Trebles only. *p* 9 There let the valleys sing in gentler	cho - - rus	Alle - - -	- lu - - ia!
Trebles only. 10 Ye tracts of earth and conti-	-nents, re - ply	Alle - - -	- lu - - ia!
f 11 Alle - - - - - -	-lu - - ia!	Alle - - -	- lu - - ia!
mf 12 This is the song, the heavenly song, that CHRIST Him-	-self ap - proves:	Alle - - -	- lu - - ia!
Trebles only. *mf* 13 And children's voices echo, answer	mak - - ing,	Alle - - -	- lu - - ia!
14 With Alleluia . . .	e - ver - more	The SON and SPIRIT	we - adore.
15 Alle - - - - - -	-lu - - ia!	Alle - - -	- lu - - ia! A - - men.

Tr. (1854) from the Latin of Notker, 10th cent., by REV. J. M. NEALE.

PATER OMNIUM. Six 8's. First Tune H. J. E. Holmes, 1852-



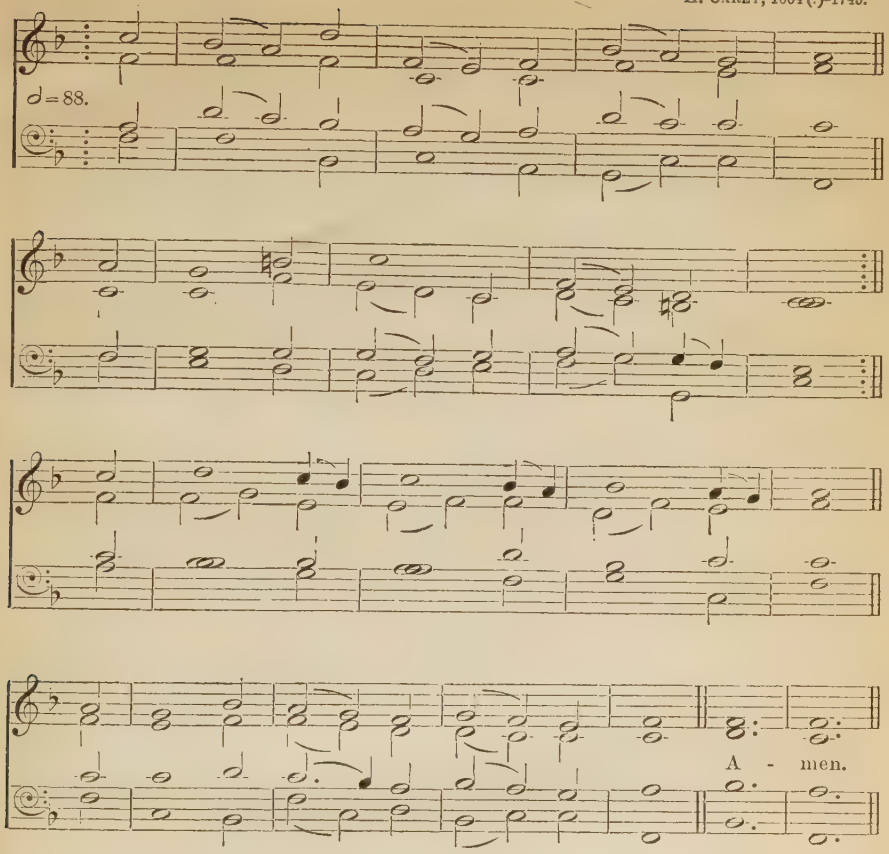
Alternative tune, Stella, No. 511.

638 *I will love Thee, O Lord, my strength.*—Ps. xviii. 1.

mf 1 THEE will I love, my strength, my tower,
Thee will I love, my joy, my crown,
Thee will I love with all my power,
In all my works, and Thee alone,
Thee will I love till sacred fire
Fills my whole soul with pure desire.

2 I thank Thee, uncreated Sun,
That Thy bright beams on me have shined;
I thank Thee, Who hast overthrown
My foes, and healed my wounded mind:
I thank Thee, Whose enlivening voice
Bids my freed heart in Thee rejoice.

SURREY. Six 8's. Second Tune H. Carey, 1664 (?)–1743.



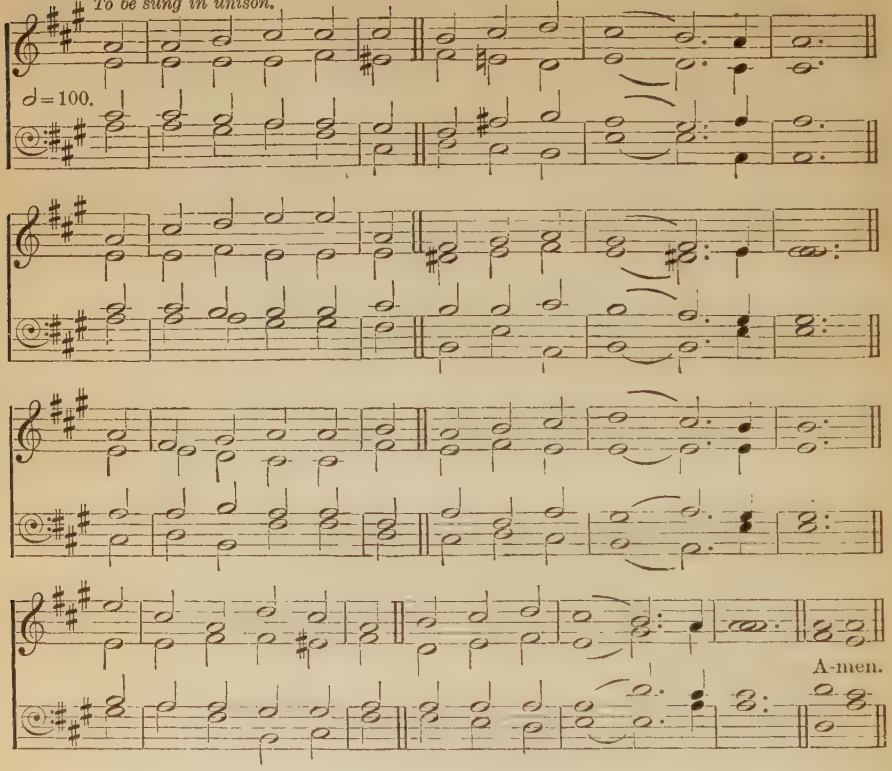
mp 3 Uphold me in the doubtful race,
Nor suffer me again to stray;
cres Strengthen my feet with steady pace
Still to press forward in Thy way:
f That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

mf 4 Thee will I love, my joy, my crown;
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God;
Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown
Or smile—Thy sceptre or Thy rod;
What though my flesh and heart decay,
f Thee shall I love in endless day. Amen.

Tr. (1739) from the German of Rev. J. Scheffler by Rev. John Wesley.

THURE FUMANTES (ANNUE CHRISTE). Eight 6's. First Tune La Feillée's *Plain Chant*, 1782.

To be sung in unison.



639 *In My Father's house are many mansions . . . I go to prepare a place for you.*—St. John xiv. 2.

mf 1 THERE is a blessèd home
Beyond this land of woe,
Where trials never come,
Nor tears of sorrow flow;
cres Where faith is lost in sight,
And patient hope is crowned,
And everlasting light
Its glory throws around.

mp 2 There is a land of peace,
Good angels know it well;
Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell;
mf Around its glorious throne
Ten thousand saints adore
Christ, with the Father One,
And Spirit, evermore.

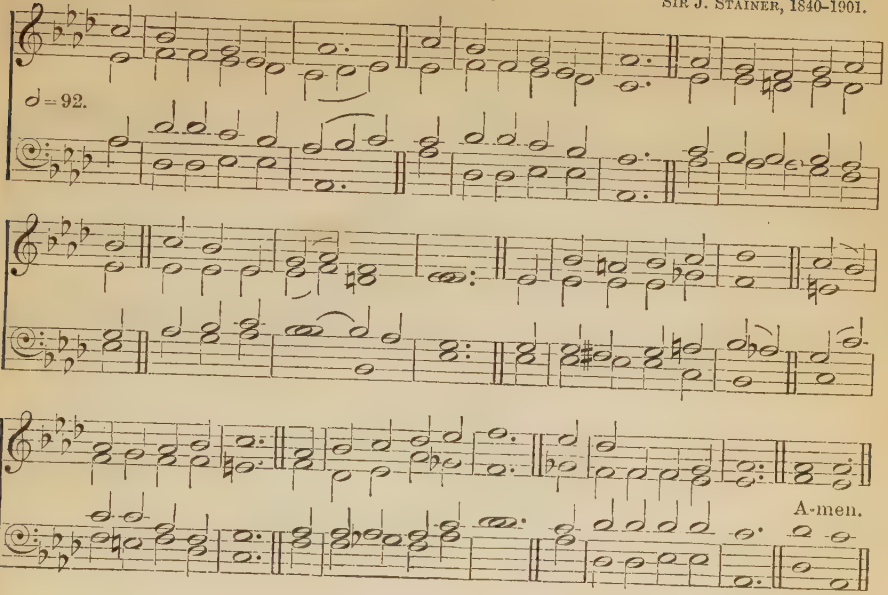
3 O joy all joys beyond,
To see the Lamb Who died,
For ever there enthroned,
For ever glorified;
To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done.

4 Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
Of daily toil and woe;
Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love,
His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above. Amen.

Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1861.

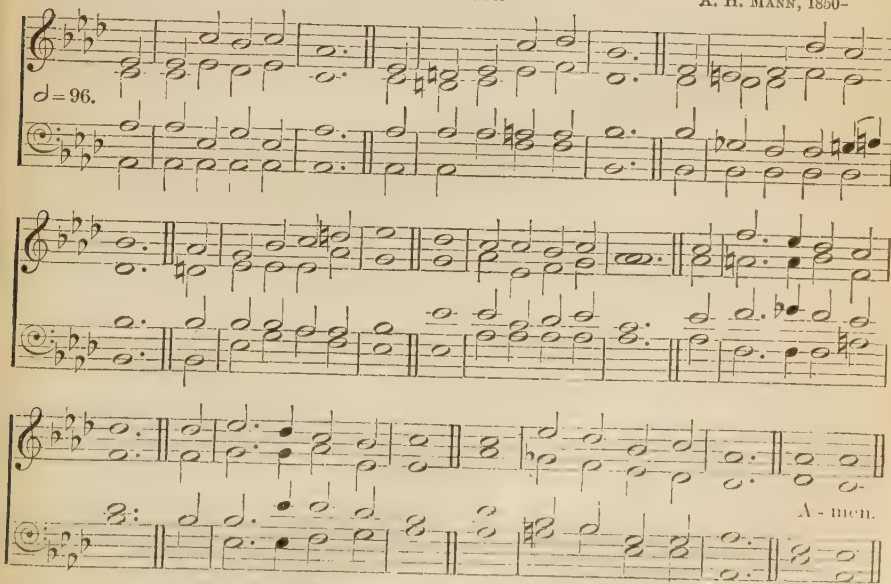
THE BLESSED HOME. Eight 6's. Second Tune

SIR J. STAINER, 1840–1901.



PLUTARCH. Eight 6's. Third Tune

A. H. MANN, 1850–



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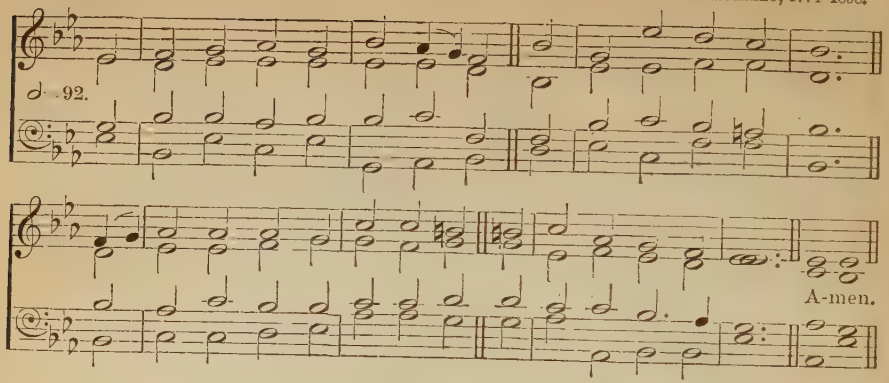
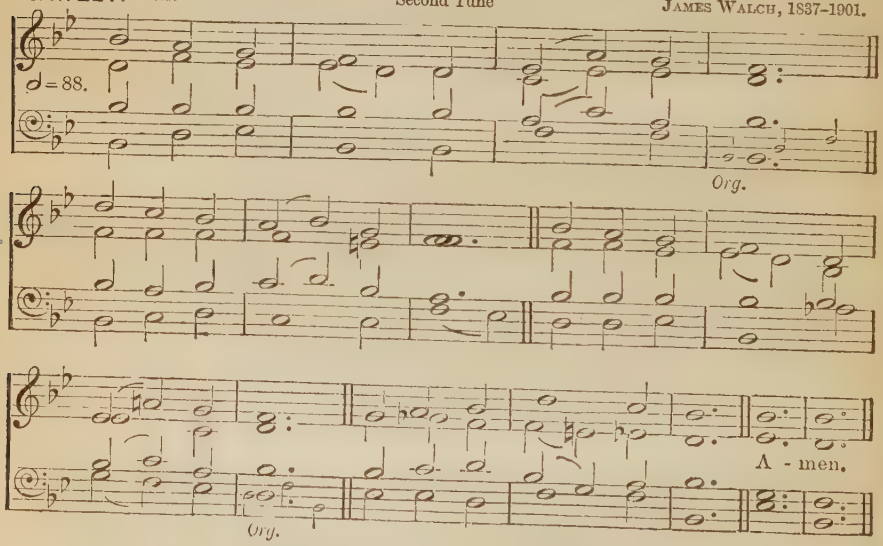
HORSLEY. C.M. First Tune W. Horsley, 1774–1858.

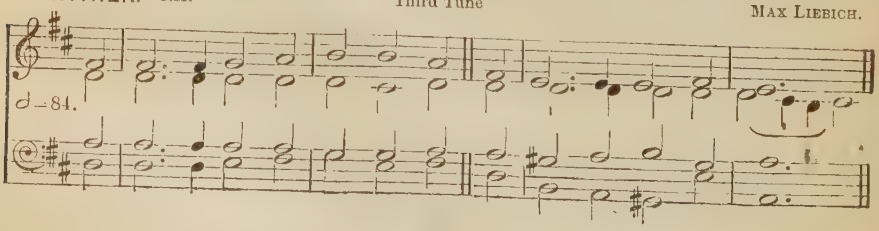


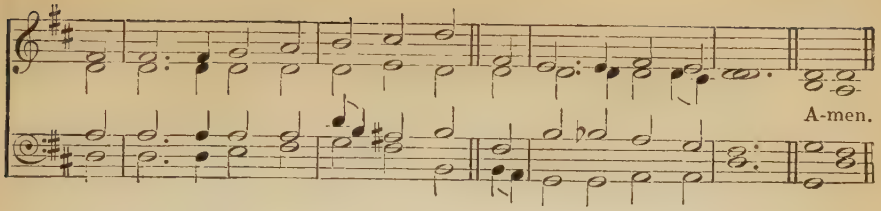
SAWLEY. C.M. Second Tune James Walch, 1837–1901.



Alternative tune, Beulah, No. 642.

BERTHIER. C.M. Third Tune Max Liebich.





640

While we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.—Rom. v. 8.

mp 1 THERE is a green hill far away,
Outside a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious Blood.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

mf 5 O dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming Blood,
And try His works to do. Amen.

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848.

641

They desire a better country.—Heb. xi. 16.

mf 1 THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
mp Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

mf 3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

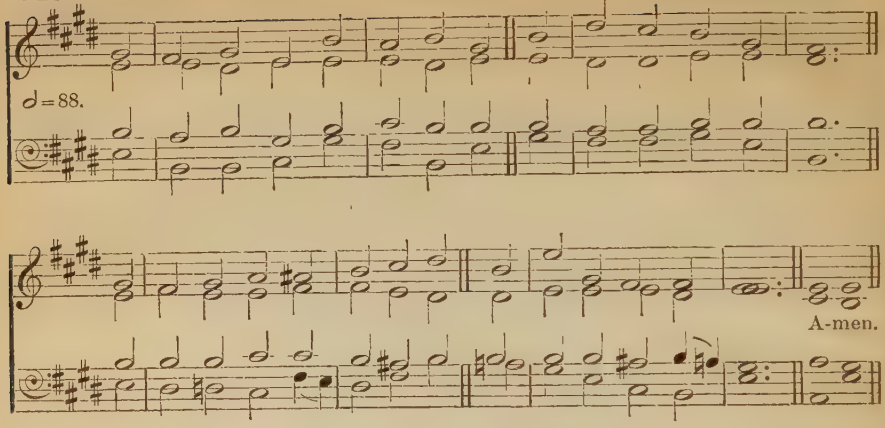
mp 4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross the narrow sea,
And linger shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

5 O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbeclouded eyes:

6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er;
mf Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.
Amen.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707.

BEULAH. C.M. First Tune G. M. Garrett, 1834-97.



642

I will alway give thanks unto the Lord: His praise shall ever be in my mouth.—Ps. xxxiv. 1.

mf 1 THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
cres The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

f 2 O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His Name;
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.

mf 3 The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succour trust.

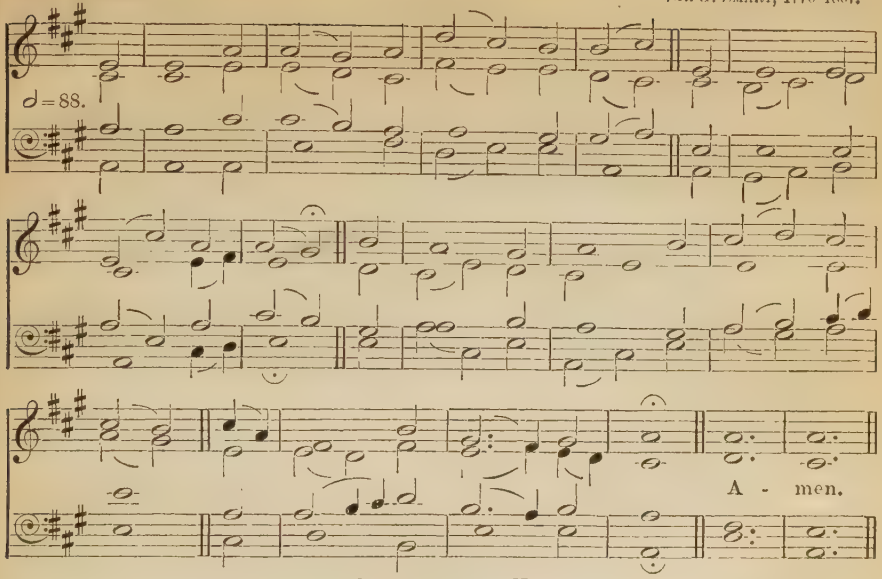
4 O make but trial of His love,
Experience will decide
How blest are they, and only they
Who in His truth confide.

5 Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight,
Your wants shall be His care.

f 6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

Tate and Brady, 1696.

WILTSHIRE. C.M. Second Tune Sir G. Smart, 1776-1867.



For a higher setting see No. 228.
Alternative tune, St. Fulbert, No. 627.

642

I will alway give thanks unto the Lord: His praise shall ever be in my mouth.—Ps. xxxiv. 1.

mf 1 THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
cres The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

f 2 O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His Name;
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.

mf 3 The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
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4 O make but trial of His love,
Experience will decide
How blest are they, and only they
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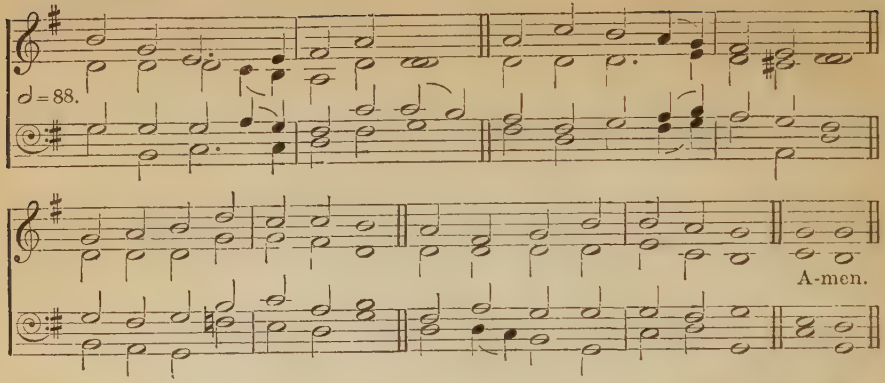
5 Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight,
Your wants shall be His care.

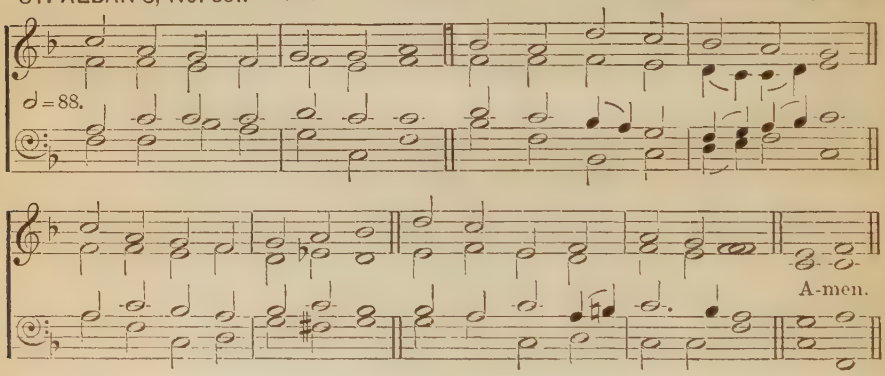
f 6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

Tate and Brady, 1696.

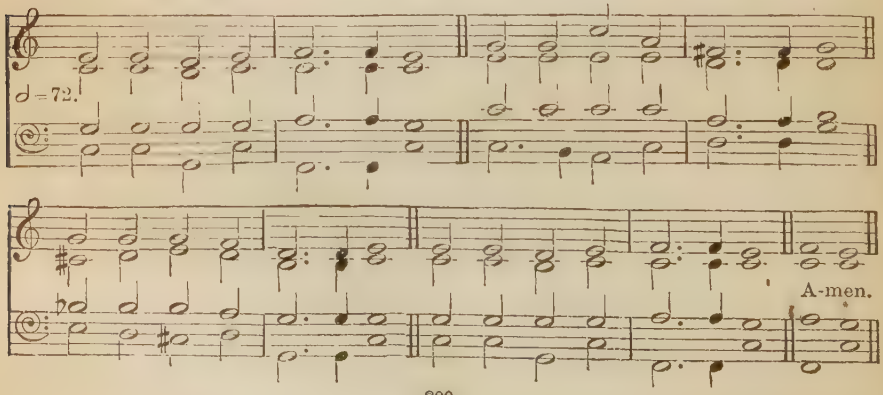
WARNBOROUGH. 7.7.7.7. First Tune F. Iliffe, 1847-



ST. ALBAN'S, No. 331. 7.7.7.7. Second Tune *St. Alban's Tune Book*, 1866.



REDHEAD No. 47. 7.7.7.7. Third Tune R. Redhead, 1820-1901.



643

Our Lord Jesus Christ . . . died for us, that, whether we wake or sleep, we should live together with Him.—1 Thess. v. 9, 10.

mp 1 THEY whose course on earth is o'er,
Think they of their brethren more?
They before the throne who bow,
Feel they for their brethren now?

2 We, by enemies distrest—
They in Paradise at rest;
We the captives—they the freed—
We and they are one indeed.

3 One in all we seek or shun,
One—because our Lord is one;
One in heart and one in love—
We below, and they above.

4 Those whom many a land divides,
Many mountains, many tides,
Have they with each other part,
Fellowship of heart with heart?

5 Each to each may be unknown,
Wide apart their lots be thrown;
Differing tongues their lips may speak,
One be strong, and one be weak;—

6 Yet in sacrament and prayer
Each with other hath a share;
Hath a share in tear and sigh,
Watch, and fast and litany.

mf 7 Saints departed even thus
Hold communion still with us;
cres Still with us, beyond the veil
Praising, pleading without fail.

8 With them still our hearts we raise,
Share their work and join their praise,
Rendering worship, thanks, and love
To the Trinity above. Amen.

Rev. J. M. Neale, 1843.

644

Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows.—Isa. liii. 4.

p 1 WHEN our heads are bowed with woe,
When our bitter tears o'erflow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear.

2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear;
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear.

pp 3 When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our own departed souls,
When our final doom is near,
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear.

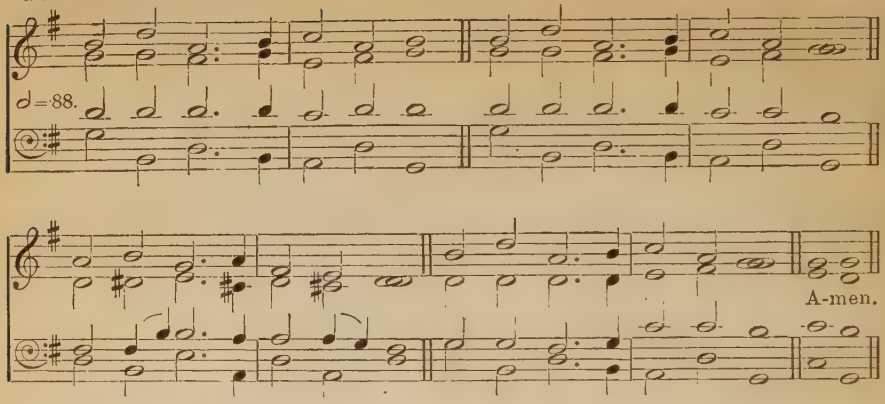
p 4 Thou hast bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast filled a mortal bier;
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear.

5 When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear.

6 Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,
Though the sins were not Thine own;
Thou hast deigned their load to bear;
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear. Amen.

Dean Milman, 1827.

GERMAN HYMN. 7.7.7.7. IGNAZ PLEYEL, 1757–1831.



645 *This is none other but the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven.*—GEN. xxviii. 17.

mf 1 TO Thy temple I repair,
LORD, I love to worship there,
Abba, FATHER, give me grace,
In Thy courts to seek Thy face.

2 While Thy glorious praise is sung,
Touch my lips, unloose my tongue:
cres That my joyful soul may bless
Thee, the LORD, my righteousness.

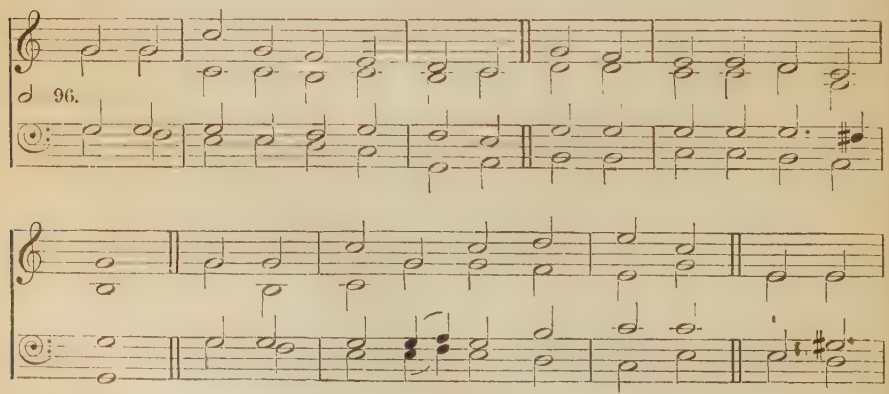
mp 3 While the prayers of saints ascend,
GOD of love, to mine attend;
Hear me, for Thy SPIRIT pleads;
Hear, for JESUS intercedes.

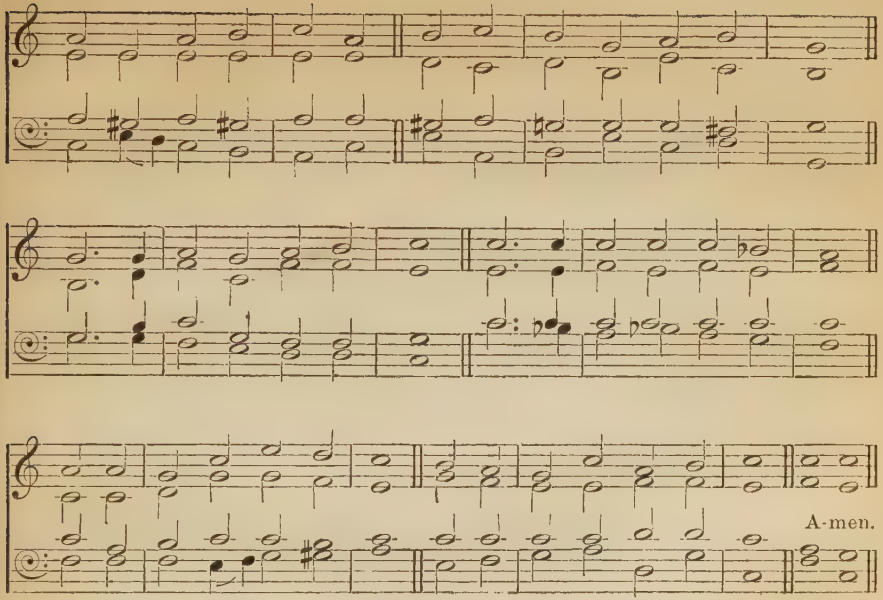
4 While Thy ministers proclaim
Peace and pardon in Thy Name,
cres Through their voice by faith may I
Hear Thee speaking from the sky.

mf 5 From Thy house when I return,
May my heart within me burn;
And at evening let me say,
I have walked with GOD to-day.
Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1812.

BEVERLEY. P.M. W. H. MONK, 1823–89.





646 *He . . . saith, Surely I come quickly. Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.*—Rev. xxii. 20.

mf 1 THOU art coming, O my Saviour,
Thou art coming, O my King,
In Thy beauty all-resplendent,
In Thy glory all-transcendent;
Well may we rejoice and sing;
Coming:—in the opening east
Herald brightness slowly swells;
Coming:—O my glorious Priest,
Hear we not Thy golden bells?

2 Thou art coming, Thou art coming;
We shall meet Thee on Thy way,
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,
We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee
All our hearts could never say;
f What an anthem that will be,
Ringing out our love to Thee,
Pouring out our rapture sweet
At Thine own all-glorious feet.

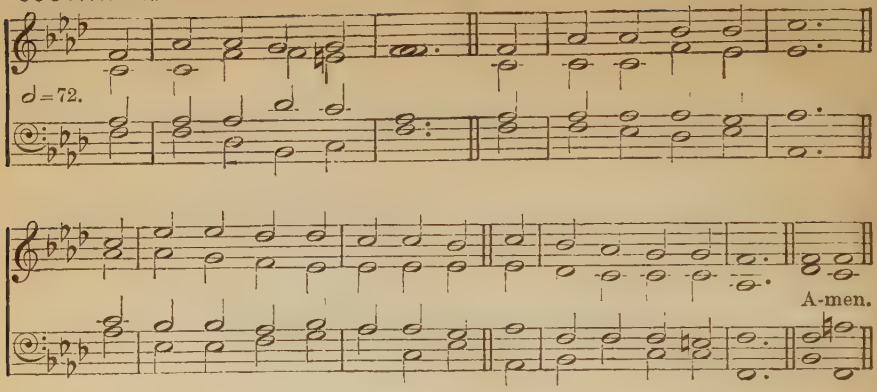
mp 3 Thou art coming; at Thy table
We are witnesses for this;
While remembering hearts Thou meetest
In communion clearest, sweetest,
Earnest of our coming bliss,
Showing not Thy death alone,
And Thy love exceeding great,
But Thy coming, and Thy throne,
All for which we long and wait.

mf *4 Thou art coming; we are waiting
With a hope that cannot fail,
Asking not the day or hour,
Resting on Thy word of power,
Anchored safe within the veil.
Time appointed may be long,
But the vision must be sure;
Certainty shall make us strong,
Joyful patience can endure.

f 5 O the joy to see Thee reigning,
Thee, my own belovèd Lord!
Every tongue Thy Name confessing,
Worship, honour, glory, blessing
Brought to Thee with one accord,—
Thee, my Master, and my Friend,
Vindicated and enthroned,
Unto earth's remotest end
Glorified, adored, and owned!
Amen.

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1873.

SOUTHWELL. S.M. First Tune DAMON'S *Psalmes*, 1579.



647

Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is.—
ST. MARK xiii. 33.

mf 1 THOU Judge of quick and dead,
Before Whose bar severe
With holy joy, or guilty dread,
We all shall soon appear;

2 Our wakened souls prepare
For that tremendous day,
And fill us now with watchful care,
And stir us up to pray;

3 To pray, and wait the hour,
p The awful hour unknown,
When, robed in majesty and power,
Thou shalt from heaven come down,

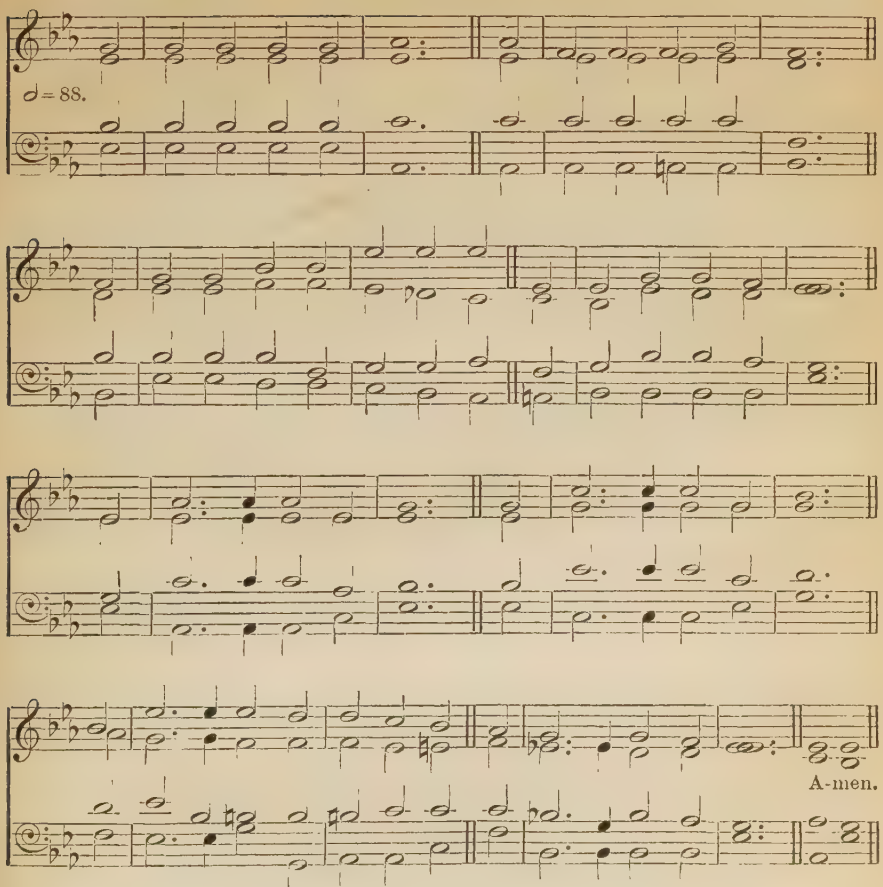
mp 4 The immortal SON of Man,
To judge the human race,
With all Thy FATHER'S dazzling train,
With all Thy glorious grace.

5 To sober earthly joys,
To quicken holy fears,
For ever let the archangel's voice
Be sounding in our ears;

p 6 The solemn midnight cry,
'Ye dead, the Judge is come!
Arise, and meet Him in the sky,
And meet your instant doom!'

LEOMINSTER. D.S.M. Second Tune

G. W. Martin, 1825–81. Harmonized by Sir A. Sullivan, 1842–1900.



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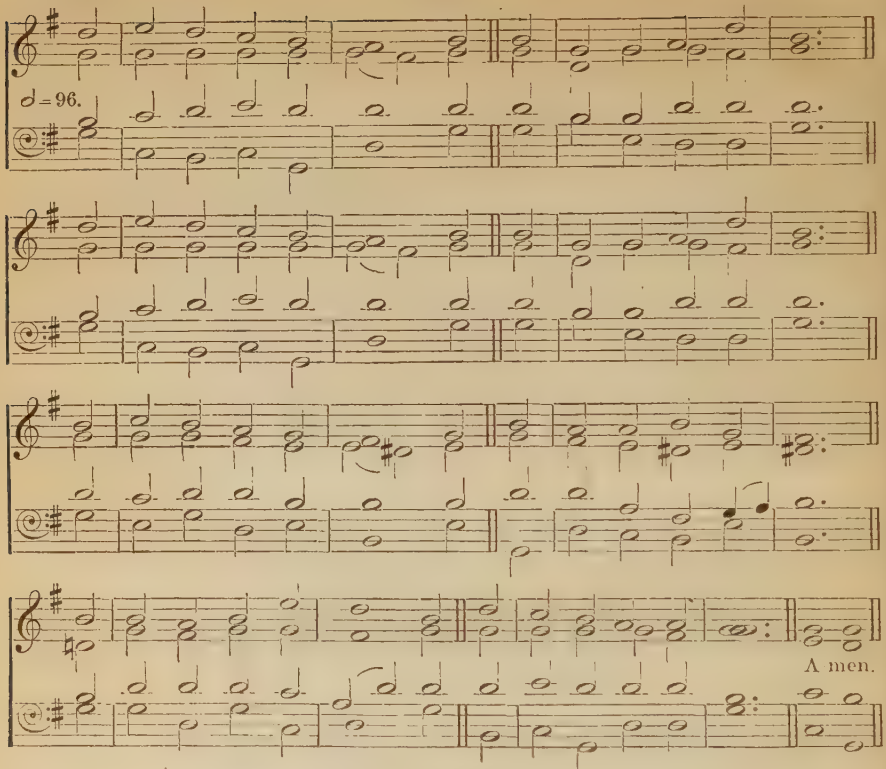
For a lower setting see No. 70.

mp 7 O may we thus be found
Obedient to His word,
Attentive to the trumpet's sound,
And looking for our Lord.

mf 8 O may we thus insure
Our lot among the blest,
And watch a moment, to secure
An everlasting rest. Amen.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749.

CRÜGER. 7.6.7.6.D. First Tune J. Crüger, 1598–1662.



For a lower setting see No. 476.

Alternative tunes, Missionary, No. 197, *and* Aurelia, No. 44.

648

One body, and one Spirit . . . one Lord, one faith.—Eph. iv. 4, 5.

mf 1 THY hand, O God, has guided
Thy flock from age to age;
The wondrous tale is written,
Full clear, on every page;
Our fathers owned Thy goodness,
And we their deeds record;
And both of this bear witness,
f One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

mf 2 Thy heralds brought glad tidings
To greatest, as to least;
They bade men rise, and hasten
To share the great King's feast;
And this was all their teaching,
In every deed and word,
To all alike proclaiming
f One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

p *3 When shadows thick were falling,
And all seemed sunk in night,
cres Thou, Lord, didst send Thy servants,
Thy chosen sons of light.
mf On them and on Thy people
Thy plenteous grace was poured,
And this was still their message,
f One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

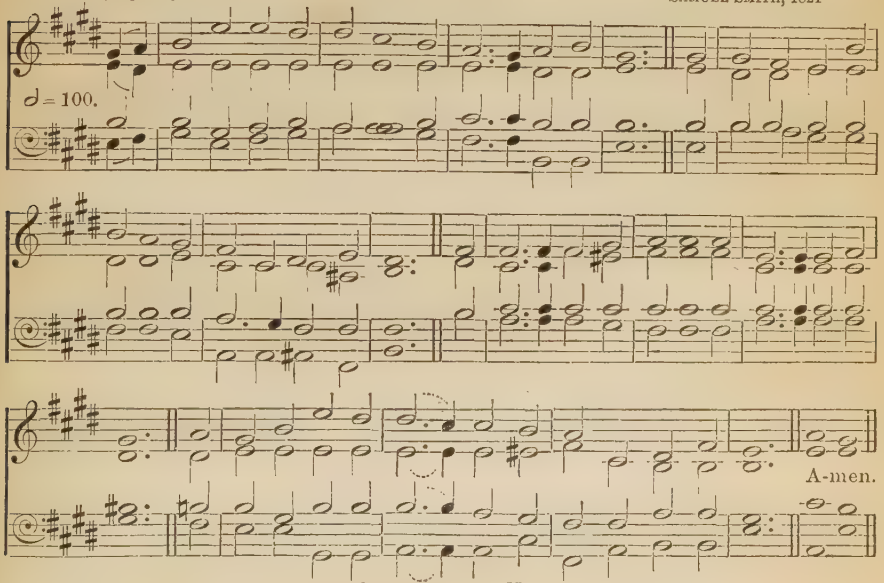
p *4 Through many a day of darkness,
Through many a scene of strife,
The faithful few fought bravely,
To guard the nation's life.
cres Their gospel of redemption,
Sin pardoned, man restored,
Was all in this enfolded,
f One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

mf 5 And we, shall we be faithless?
Shall hearts fail, hands hang down?
Shall we evade the conflict,
And cast away our crown?
cres Not so: in God's deep counsels
Some better thing is stored;
We will maintain, unflinching,
f One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

mf 6 Thy mercy will not fail us,
Nor leave Thy work undone;
cres With Thy right hand to help us,
The victory shall be won;
And then, by men and angels,
Thy Name shall be adored,
And this shall be their anthem,
f One Church, one Faith, one Lord.
Amen.

Dean E. H. Plumptre, 1889.

EDEN GROVE. 7.6.7.6.D. Second Tune Samuel Smith, 1821–



For a lower setting see No. 690.

649

Him that overcometh will I make a pillar in the temple of My God.—Rev. iii. 12.

mf 1 To him that overcometh on earthly battlefields,
We give the crown of valour, we scorn the man who yields;
f Loud rings the shout of triumph, fair shines the laurel wreath,
We bring the robe of victory, we lay the sword in sheath.

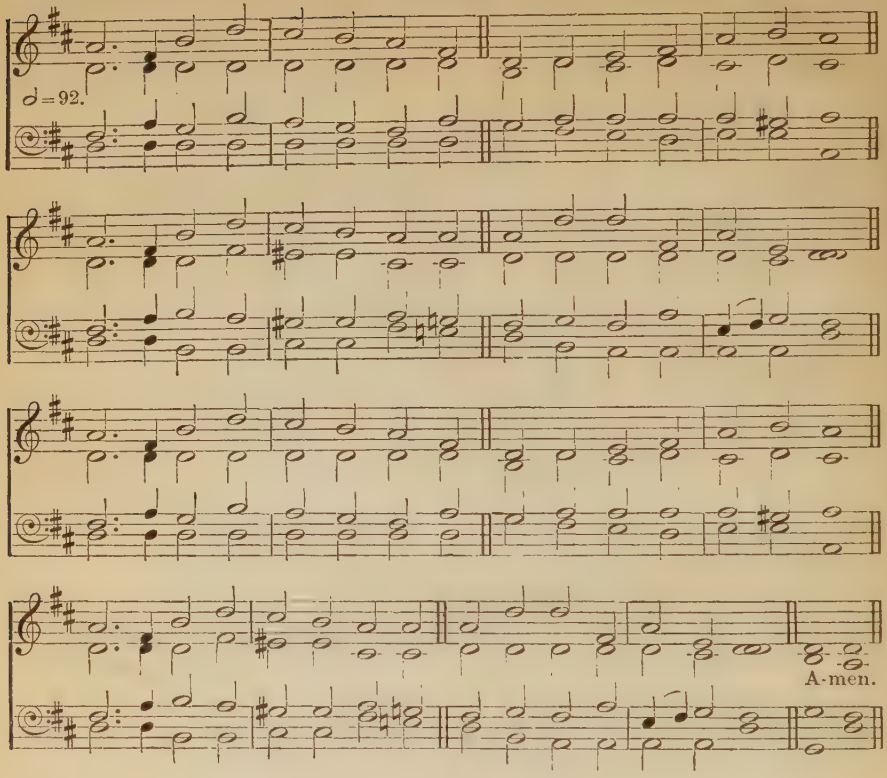
mf 2 There is a sterner battle against a fiercer foe;
Our Leader fought it for us, and laid the rebels low,
f More glorious than laurels the crown of thorns He wore,
He captive led captivity, He lives to die no more.

3 To him that overcometh, a crown of life is given,
The glory of God's children, the perfect rest of heaven,
The morning star for jewel, a robe of purest white,
And Christ our Lord will own him His follower in the fight.

4 'To him that overcometh', earth's battle-cry shall be,
Our song of fullest triumph, our shout of victory;
To Him Who for us conquered, by Whom we overcame,
Be endless praise and blessing, all wisdom, power and fame. Amen.

Lucy Massey, 1864.

ST. OSWALD. 8.7.8.7.D. First Tune Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823-76.



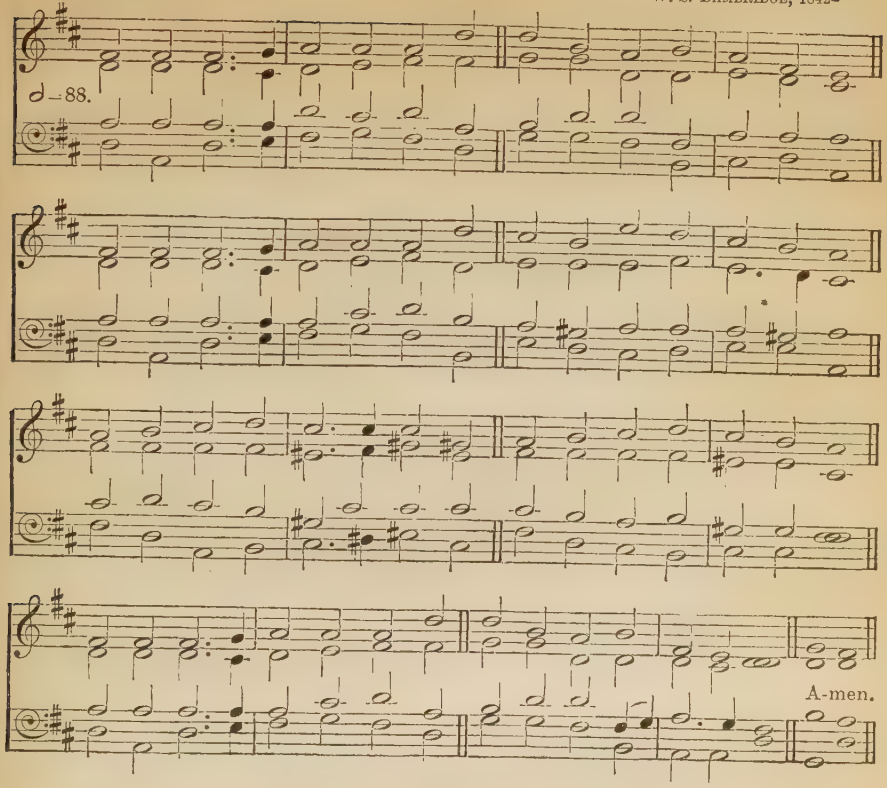
650

One hope of your calling.—Eph. iv. 4.

mf 1 THROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the Promised Land.
Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding Light;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

2 One the light of God's own presence
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread:
One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires:

ST. ASAPH. 8.7.8.7.D. Second Tune W. S. Bambridge, 1842-

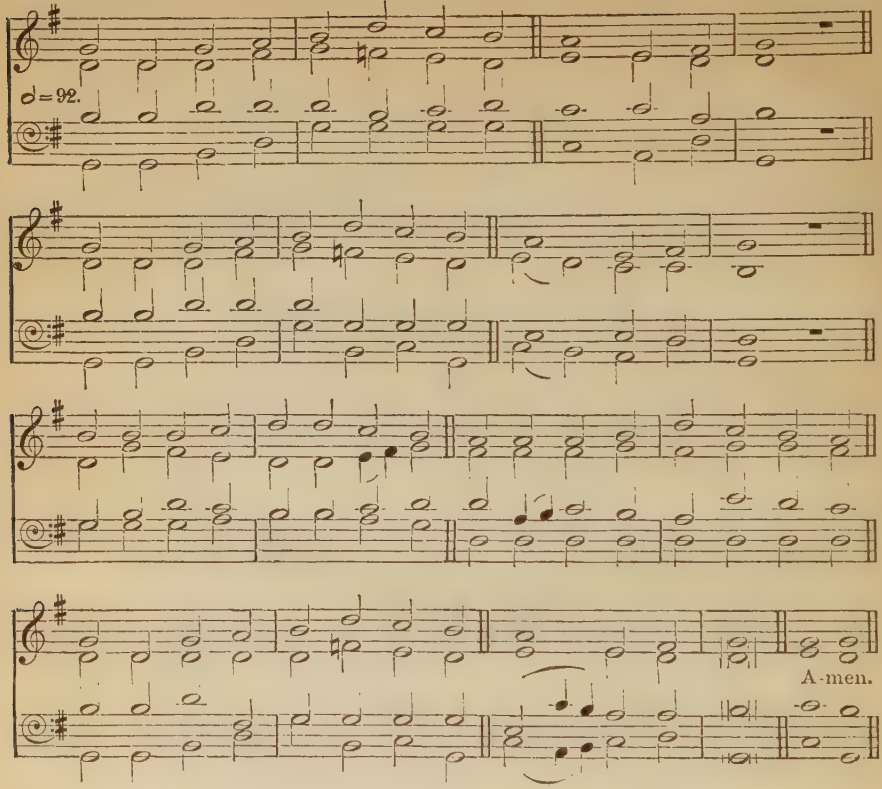


3 One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun:
f One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

mf 4 Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward with the Cross our aid;
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade.
Soon shall come the great awaking,
Soon the rending of the tomb;
f Then the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom. Amen.

Tr. (1867) from the Danish of B. S. Ingemann by Rev. S. Baring-Gould.

SOUTHGATE. 8.4.8.4.8.8.4. T. B. Southgate, 1814-68.



651

Is it well with thee? . . . It is well.—2 Kings iv. 26.

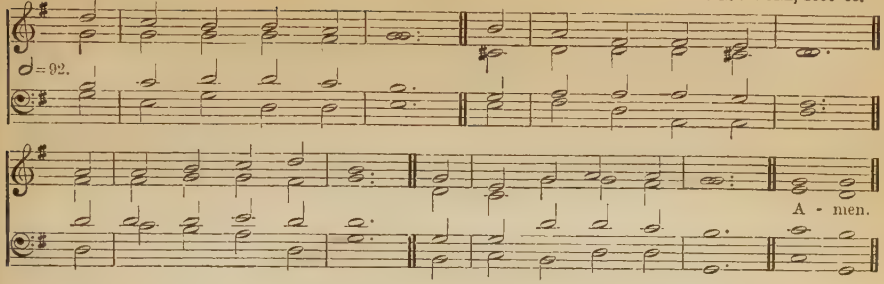
mf 1 THROUGH the love of God our
All will be well; [Saviour,
Free and changeless is His favour,
All, all is well.
mp Precious is the Blood that healed us;
mf Perfect is the grace that sealed us;
Strong the hand stretched out to
shield us;
All must be well.

mp 2 Though we pass through tribulation,
mf All will be well;
Ours is such a full salvation,
All, all is well.
Happy, still in God confiding;
Fruitful, if in Christ abiding;
Holy, through the Spirit's guiding;
All must be well.

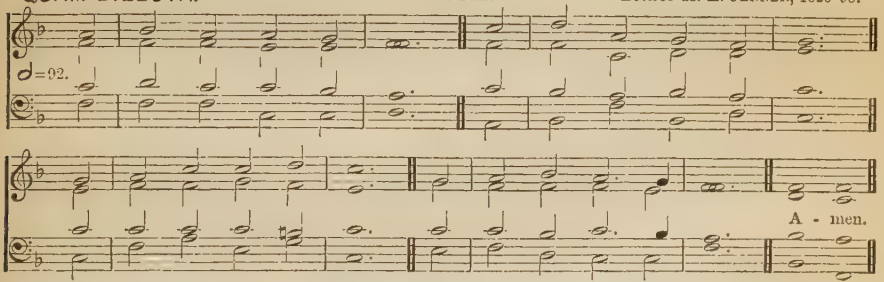
3 We expect a bright to-morrow;
All will be well;
Faith can sing through days of sorrow,
All, all is well.
On our Father's love relying,
Jesus every need supplying,
Or in living or in dying,
f All must be well. Amen.

Mary Peters, 1847.

ST. CECILIA. 6.6.6.6. First Tune. Rev. L. G. Hayne, 1836–83.



QUAM DILECTA. 6.6.6.6. Second Tune. Bishop H. L. Jenner, 1820–98.



652

Thy kingdom come.—St. Luke xi. 2.

mf 1 THY kingdom come, O God,
Thy rule, O Christ, begin;
Break with Thine iron rod
The tyrannies of sin.

mp 2 Where is Thy reign of peace,
And purity, and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?

3 When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
And lust, oppression, crime
Shall flee Thy face before?

4 We pray Thee, Lord, arise,
And come in Thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for Thy sight.

5 Men scorn Thy sacred Name,
And wolves devour Thy fold;
By many deeds of shame
We learn that love grows cold.

6 O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet;
mf Arise, O morning Star,
Arise, and never set. Amen.

Canon Lewis Hensley, 1867.

653

Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house.—Ps. xxvi. 8.

mf 1 WE love the place, O God,
Wherein Thine honour dwells;
The joy of Thine abode
All earthly joy excels.

mp 2 It is the house of prayer,
Wherein Thy servants meet;
And Thou, O Lord, art there
Thy chosen flock to greet.

3 We love the sacred font;
For there the Holy Dove
To pour is ever wont
His blessing from above.

4 We love Thine altar, Lord;
O what on earth so dear?
For there, in faith adored,
We find Thy presence near.

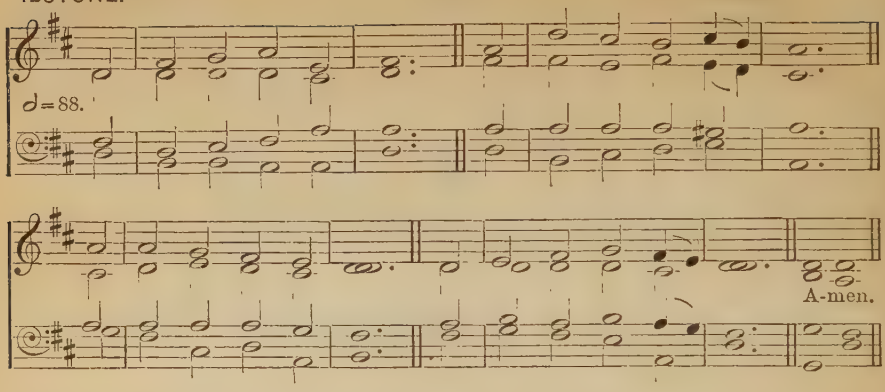
mf 5 We love the word of life,
The word that tells of peace,
Of comfort in the strife,
And joys that never cease.

6 We love to sing below
For mercies freely given;
But O we long to know
The triumph-song of heaven.

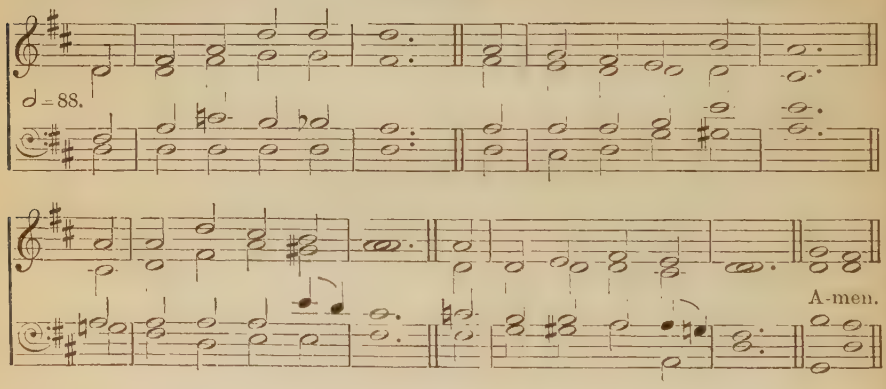
7 Lord Jesus, give us grace
On earth to love Thee more,
In heaven to see Thy face,
And with Thy saints adore. Amen.

Dean Bullock, 1854, vv. 1–4. Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1859, vv. 5–7.

IBSTONE. 6.6.6.6. First Tune MARIA TIDDEMAN,



BARKWORTH. 6.6.6.6. Second Tune REV. S. M. BARKWORTH, *d.* 1891.



654

Not as I will, but as Thou wilt.—ST. MATT. xxvi. 39.

mp 1 THY way, not mine, O LORD,
However dark it be:
Lead me by Thine own hand,
Choose out the path for me.

2 Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to Thy rest.

3 I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might;
Choose Thou for me, my GOD;
So shall I walk aright.

mf 4 The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine: so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
Else I must surely stray.

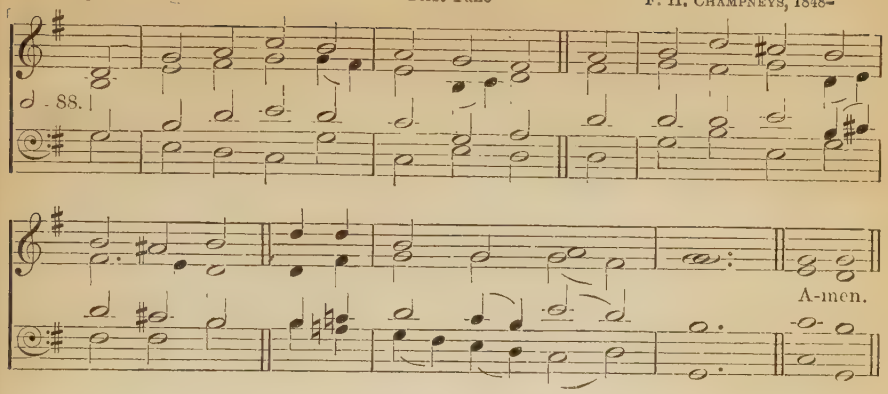
mp 5 Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good and ill.

6 Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

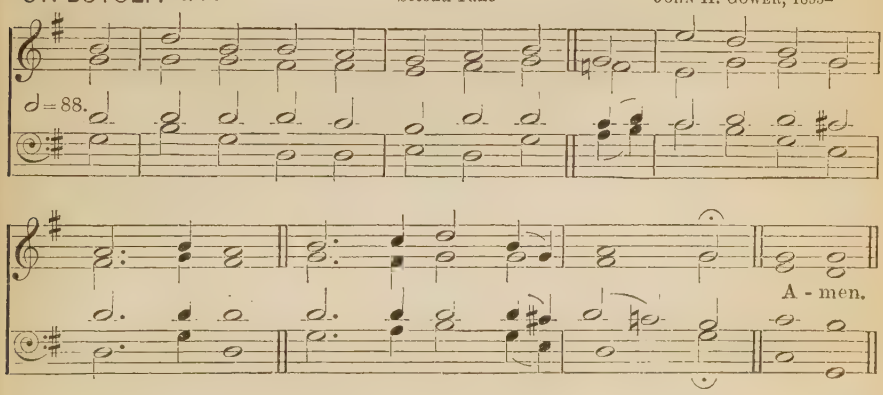
mf 7 Not mine, not mine the choice
In things or great or small;
cres Be Thou my guide, my strength,
My wisdom, and my all. Amen.

REV. H. BONAR, 1857.

SALES. 8.8.6. First Tune F. H. Champneys, 1848–



ST. BOTOLF. 8.8.6. Second Tune John H. Gower, 1855–



655

The Holy Spirit of promise, which is an earnest of our inheritance.—Eph. i. 13, 14.

mf 1 To Thee, O Comforter divine,
For all Thy grace and power benign,
Sing we Alleluia!

2 To Thee, Whose faithful love had place
In God's great covenant of grace,
Sing we Alleluia!

3 To Thee, Whose faithful voice doth win
The wandering from the ways of sin,
Sing we Alleluia!

4 To Thee, Whose faithful power doth heal,
Enlighten, sanctify, and seal,
Sing we Alleluia!

5 To Thee, Whose faithful truth is shown
By every promise made our own,
Sing we Alleluia!

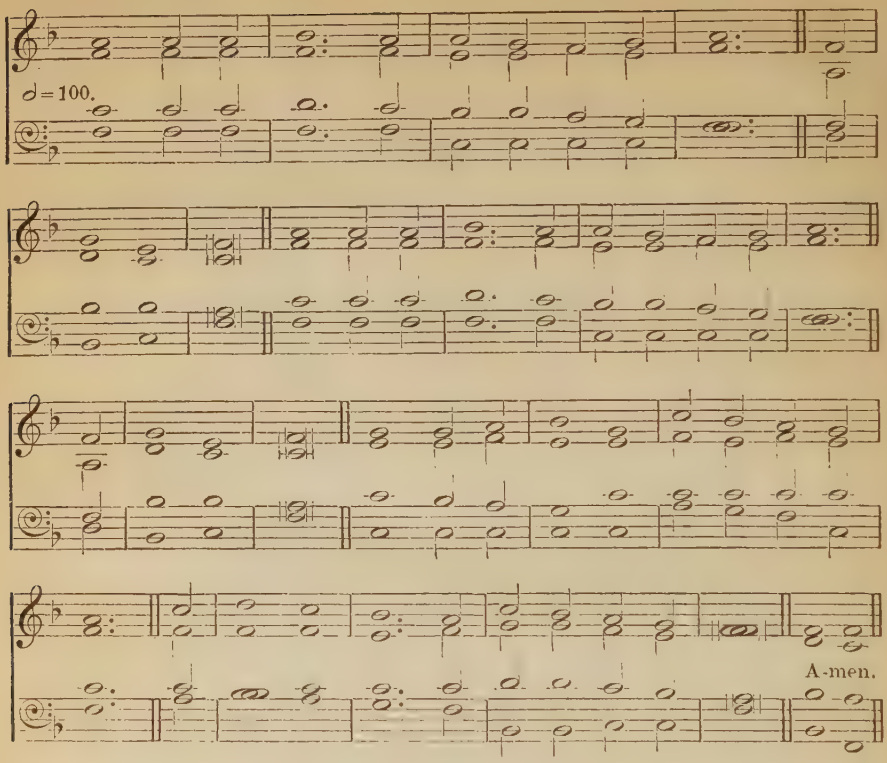
6 To Thee, our Teacher and our Friend,
Our faithful Leader to the end,
Sing we Alleluia!

7 To Thee, by Jesus Christ sent down,
Of all His gifts the sum and crown,
Sing we Alleluia!

f 8 To Thee, Who art with God the Son,
And God the Father ever One,
Sing we Alleluia! Amen.

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1872.

SANDON. 10.4.10.4.10.10. C. H. PURDAY, 1799–1885.



For a higher setting see No. 531.

656

Paraphrase of PSALM CXXI.

mp 1 UNTO the hills around do I lift up
My longing eyes,
O whence for me shall my salvation come,
From whence arise?
mf From GOD the LORD doth come my certain aid,
f From GOD the LORD, Who heaven and earth hath made.

mf 2 He will not suffer that thy foot be moved:
Safe shalt thou be. [close,
No careless slumber shall His eyelids
Who keepeth thee.
Behold our GOD, the LORD, He slumbereth ne'er,
Who keepeth Israel in His holy care.

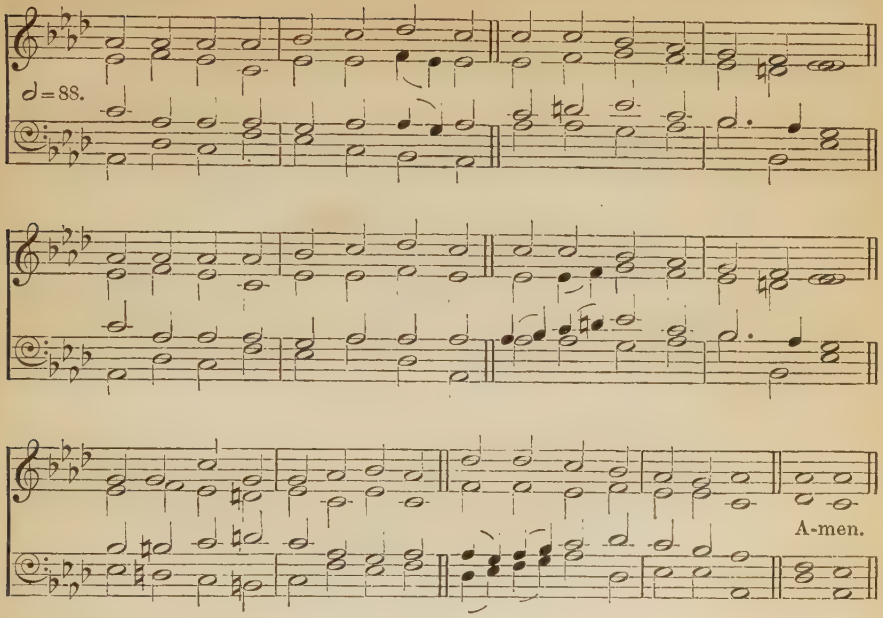
3 JEHOVAH is Himself thy keeper true,
Thy changeless shade;
JEHOVAH thy defence on thy right hand
Himself hath made.
And thee no sun by day shall ever smite,
No moon shall harm thee in the silent night.

4 From every evil shall He keep thy soul,
From every sin:
JEHOVAH shall preserve thy going out,
Thy coming in.
Above thee watching, He Whom we adore
Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for evermore. Amen.

THE MARQUIS OF LORNE, 1877.

ORIEL. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

C. Ett, *Cantica Sacra*, 1840.



For higher settings see Nos. 363 *and* 217; *for a lower*, No. 131.

657

There is none other Name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.—Acts iv. 12.

f 1 TO the Name of our salvation
Laud and honour let us pay,
Which for many a generation
Hid in God's foreknowledge lay,
But with holy exultation
We may sing aloud to-day.

mf 2 Jesus is the Name we treasure,
Name beyond what words can tell;
Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,
Ear and heart delighting well;
Name of sweetness passing measure,
Saving us from sin and hell.

3 'Tis the Name for adoration,
Name for songs of victory,
Name for holy meditation
In this vale of misery,
Name for joyful veneration
By the citizens on high.

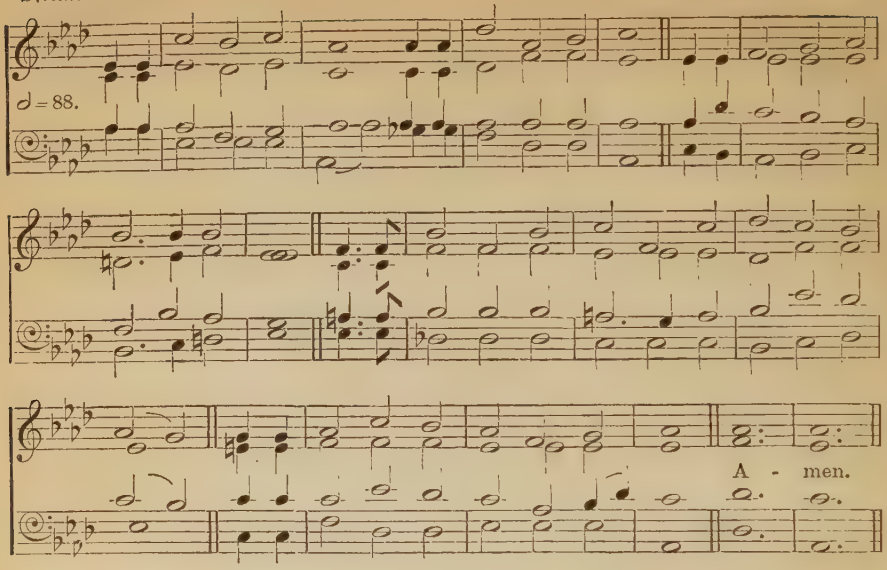
4 'Tis the Name that whoso preacheth
Speaks like music to the ear;
Who in prayer this Name beseecheth
Sweetest comfort findeth near;
Who its perfect wisdom reacheth
Heavenly joy possesseth here.

5 Jesus is the Name exalted
Over every other name;
In this Name, whene'er assaulted,
We can put our foes to shame;
Strength to them who else had halted,
Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.

mp 6 Therefore we in love adoring
This most blessèd Name revere,
Holy Jesu, Thee imploring
So to write it in us here,
f That hereafter heavenward soaring
We may sing with angels there.
Amen.

Tr. (1851) from the Latin by Rev. J. M. Neale.

BIRMINGHAM. 12.9.12.9. J. GRANVILLE SMITH.



658

A good soldier of Jesus Christ.—2 TIM. ii. 3.

mf 1 WE are soldiers of CHRIST, Who is mighty to save,
And His banner the Cross is unfurled;
We are pledged to be faithful and steadfast and brave [world.
Against Satan, the flesh, and the

2 We are brothers and comrades, we stand side by side, [same;
And our faith and our hope are the
mp And we think of the Cross on which JESUS has died,
When we bear the reproach of His Name.

mf 3 At the font we were marked with the cross on our brow,
Of our grace and our calling the sign:
And the weakest is strong to be true to his vow,
For the armour we wear is divine.

4 We will watch ready armed if the tempter draw near,
If he come with a frown or a smile:
We will heed not his threats, nor his flatteries hear,
Nor be taken by storm or by wile.

5 We will master the flesh, and its longings restrain, [sin,
We will not be the bond-slaves of
The pure SPIRIT of GOD in our nature shall reign, [win.
And our spirits their freedom shall

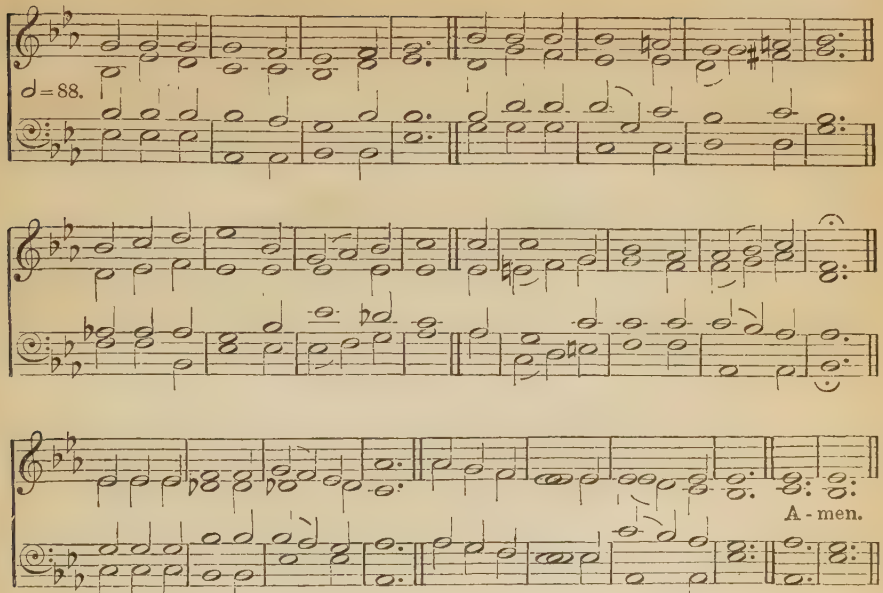
6 For the world's love we live not, its hate we defy, [throng;
And we will not be led by the
We'll be true to ourselves, to our FATHER on high, [belong.
And the bright world to which we

7 Now let each cheer his comrade, let hearts beat as one,
While we follow where CHRIST leads the way;
'Twere dishonour to yield, or the battle to shun, [will pray.
We will fight, and will watch, and

mp 8 Though the warfare be weary, the trial be sore, [stand;
cres In the might of our GOD we will
mf O what joy to be crowned and be pure evermore,
In the peace of our own fatherland.
Amen.

REV. T. B. POLLOCK, 1889.

ST. CHRYSOSTOM. Six 8's. SIR J. BARNBY, 1838-96.



[*By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.*]

659

I have gone astray like a sheep that is lost: O seek Thy servant.—Ps. cxix. 176.

mp 1 WE have not known Thee as we ought,
Nor learned Thy wisdom, grace, and power;
The things of earth have filled our thought,
And trifles of the passing hour.
mf LORD, give us light Thy truth to see,
And make us wise in knowing Thee.

mp 2 We have not feared Thee as we ought,
Nor bowed beneath Thine awful eye,
Nor guarded deed, and word, and thought,
Remembering that GOD was nigh.
mf LORD, give us faith to know Thee near,
And grant the grace of holy fear.

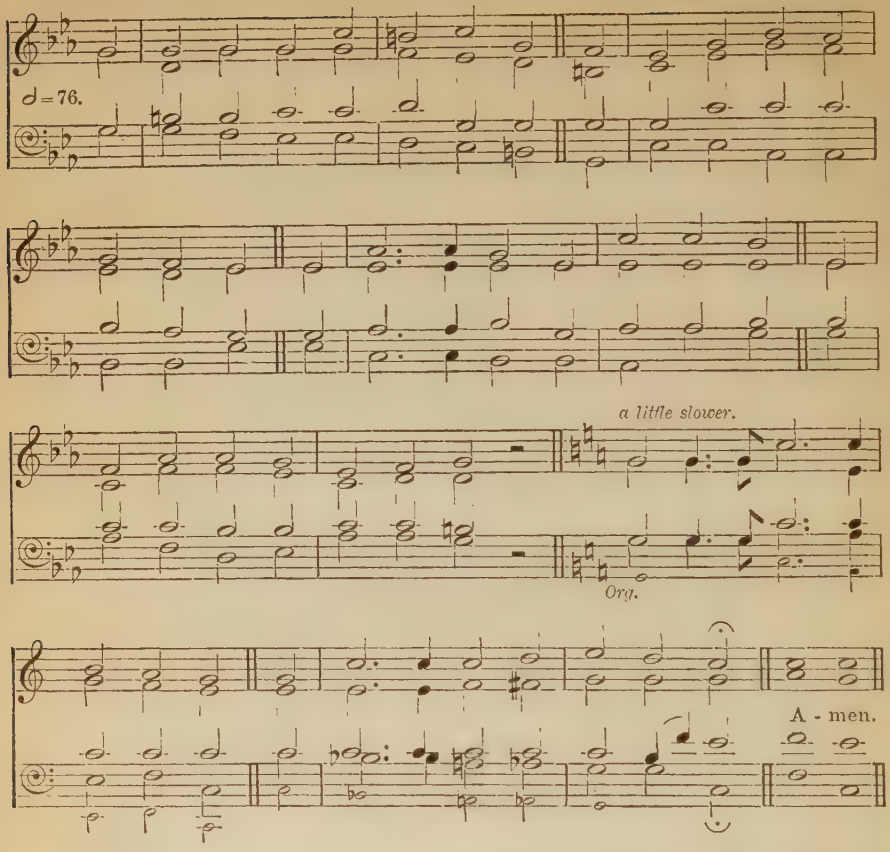
mp 3 We have not loved Thee as we ought,
Nor cared that we are loved by Thee;
Thy presence we have coldly sought,
And feebly longed Thy face to see.
mf LORD, give a pure and loving heart
To feel and own the love Thou art.

mp 4 We have not served Thee as we ought,
Alas! the duties left undone—
The work with little fervour wrought—
The battles lost, or scarcely won!
mf LORD, give the zeal, and give the might,
For Thee to toil, for Thee to fight.

5 When shall we know Thee as we ought,
And fear, and love, and serve aright!
When shall we out of trial brought
Be perfect in the land of light!
LORD, may we day by day prepare
To see Thy face, and serve Thee there. Amen.

REV. T. B. POLLOCK, 1875.

CREDO. Six 8's. First Tune Sir J. Stainer, 1840-1901.



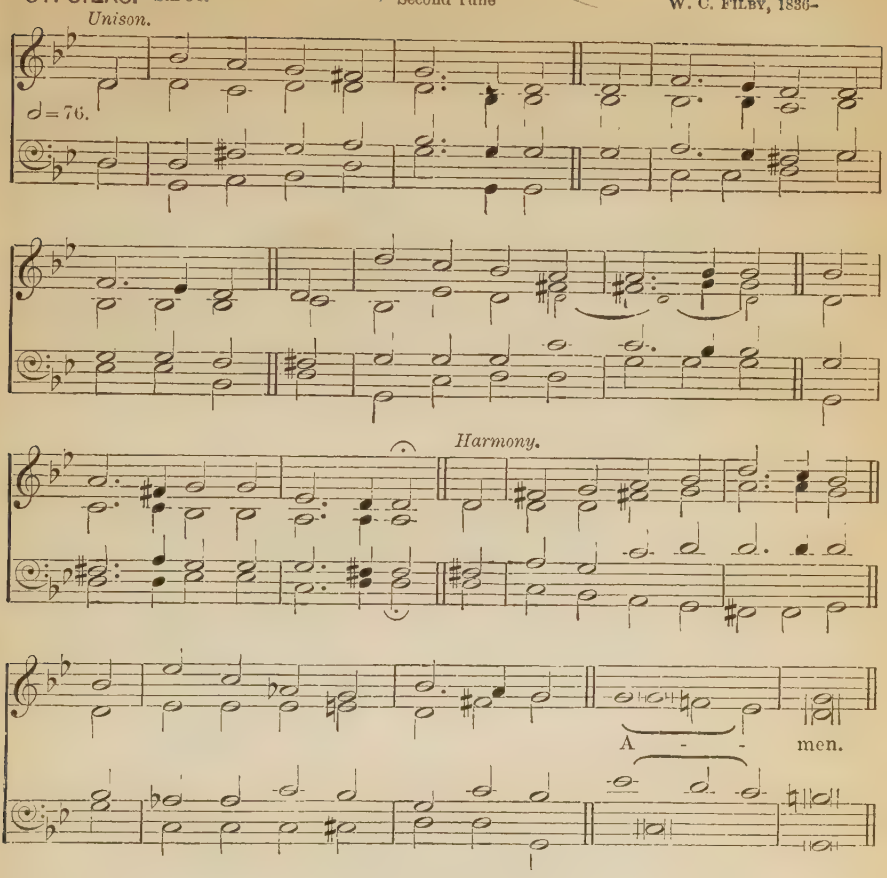
660

Blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed.—St. John xx. 29.

mf 1 WE saw Thee not when Thou didst come
To this poor world of sin and death,
Nor e'er beheld Thy cottage home
In that despisèd Nazareth;
f But we believe Thy footsteps trod
Its streets and plains, Thou Son of God.

mp 2 We did not see Thee lifted high
Amid that wild and savage crew,
Nor heard Thy meek, imploring cry,
'Forgive, they know not what they do;'
mf Yet we believe the deed was done,
Which shook the earth and veiled the sun.

ST. SILAS. Six 8's. Second Tune W. C. FILBY, 1836-



3 We stood not by the empty tomb
Where late Thy sacred body lay,
Nor sat within that upper room,
Nor met Thee in the open way;
f But we believe that angels said,
'Why seek the living with the dead?'

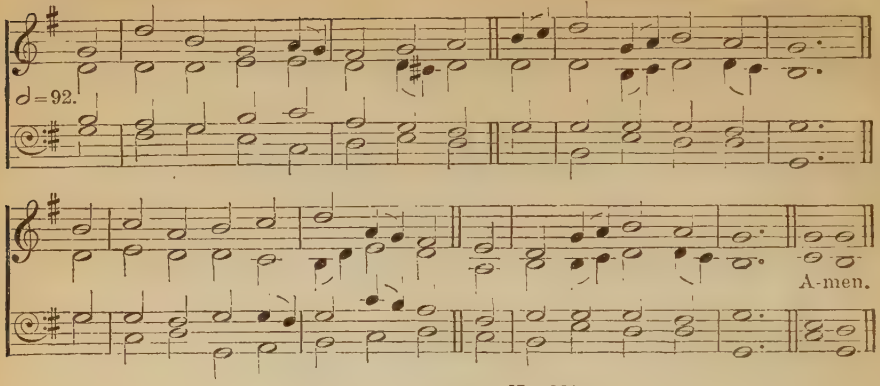
mf 4 We did not mark the chosen few,
When Thou didst through the clouds ascend,
First lift to heaven their wondering view,
Then to the earth all prostrate bend;
f Yet we believe that mortal eyes
Beheld that journey to the skies.

mf 5 And now that Thou dost reign on high,
And thence Thy waiting people bless,
No ray of glory from the sky
Doth shine upon our wilderness;
f But we believe Thy faithful Word,
And trust in our redeeming LORD. Amen.

ANNE RICHTER, 1834, and CANON J. H. GURNEY, 1838 and 1851.

ST. STEPHEN. C.M.

REV. WILLIAM JONES, 1726-1800.



For a higher setting see No. 264.

661

The multitude of Thy tender mercies.—Ps. lxix. 16.

mf 1 WHEN all Thy mercies, O my GOD,
My rising soul surveys,
cres Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

mf 2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From Whom those comforts flowed.

3 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

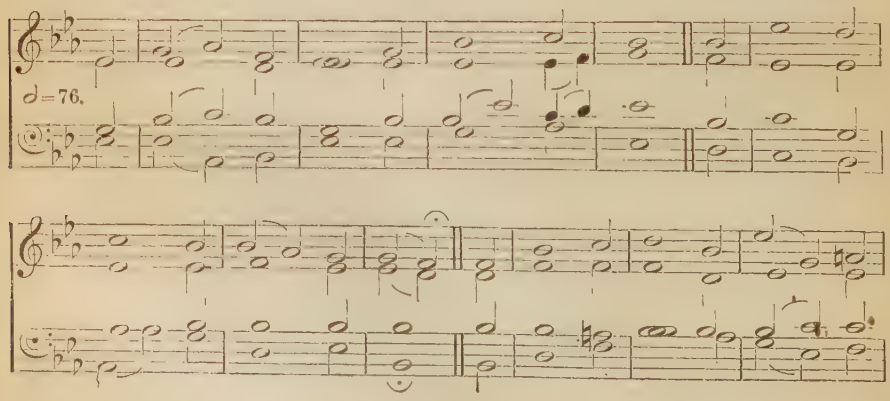
4 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

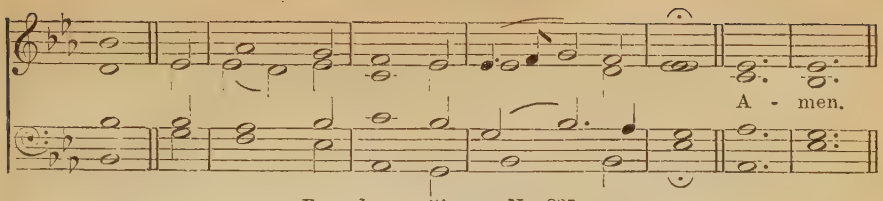
f 5 Through all eternity to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
For O! eternity 's too short
To utter all Thy praise. Amen.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712.

ROCKINGHAM. L.M.

EDWARD MILLER, 1731-1807.





For a lower setting see No. 237.
Alternative tune, HAMBURG, No. 257.

662

What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ.—PHIL. iii. 7.

mp 1 WHEN I survey the wondrous Cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

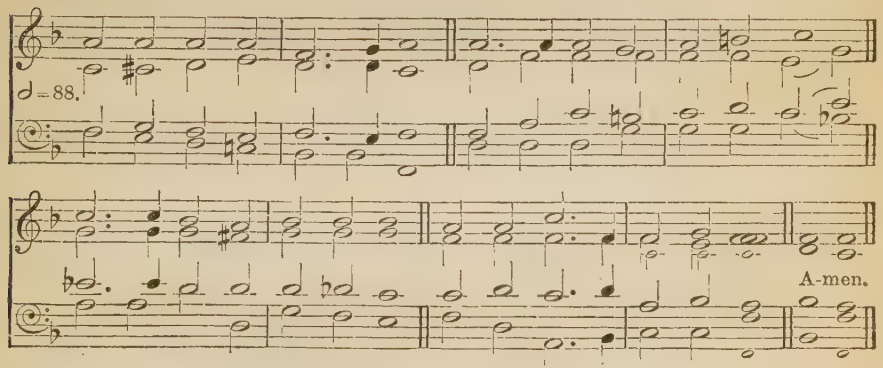
2 Forbid it, LORD, that I should boast,
Save in the death of CHRIST, my GOD;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His Blood.

p 3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
cres Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

f 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.
Amen.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1707.

WOODMAN. 7.7.7.7. R. HUNTINGTON WOODMAN, 1861-



Alternative tune, REDHEAD No. 47, No. 134.

663

They see Jesus walking on the sea . . . and they were afraid. But He saith unto them, It is I; be not afraid.—ST. JOHN vi. 19, 20.

mp 1 WHEN the dark waves round us roll,
And we look in vain for aid,
Speak, LORD, to the trembling soul,—
mf 'It is I; be not afraid.'

2 When we dimly trace Thy form
In mysterious clouds arrayed,
May we hear, amidst the storm,—
'It is I; be not afraid.'

mp 3 When our brightest hopes depart,
When our fairest visions fade,
Whisper to the fainting heart,—
'It is I; be not afraid.'

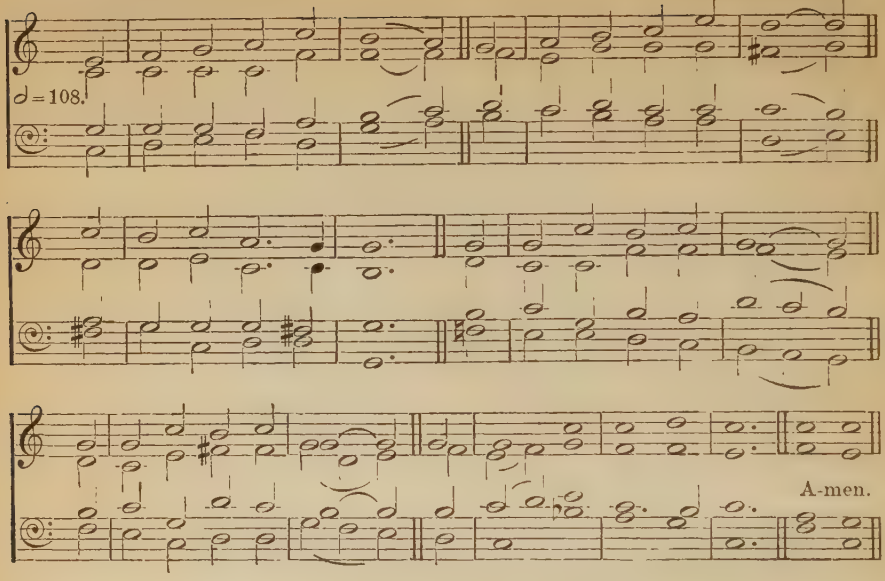
p 4 When we weep beside the bier
Where some well-loved form is laid,
O may then the mourner hear,—
'It is I; be not afraid.'

5 When with wearing hopeless pain
Sinks the spirit sore dismayed,
cres Breathe Thou then the comfort-strain,
mf 'It is I; be not afraid.'

p 6 When we feel the end is near,
Passing into death's dark shade,
cres May the voice be strong and clear,—
f 'It is I; be not afraid.' Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1863.

LAUDES DOMINI. Six 6's. SIR J. BARNBY, 1838-96.



664

In everything give thanks.—1 THESS. v. 18.

mf 1 WHEN morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries,
f May JESUS CHRIST be praised!
mp Alike at work and prayer
To JESUS I repair;
mf May JESUS CHRIST be praised!

2 Whene'er the sweet church bell
Peals over hill and dell,
f May JESUS CHRIST be praised!
mp O hark to what it sings,
As joyously it rings,
f May JESUS CHRIST be praised!

mp 3 When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
cres May JESUS CHRIST be praised!
mp When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
cres May JESUS CHRIST be praised!

mp 4 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
cres May JESUS CHRIST be praised!
mp Or fades my earthly bliss?
cres My comfort still is this,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised!

mf 5 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
f May JESUS CHRIST be praised!
mf The powers of darkness fear
When this sweet chant they hear,
f May JESUS CHRIST be praised!

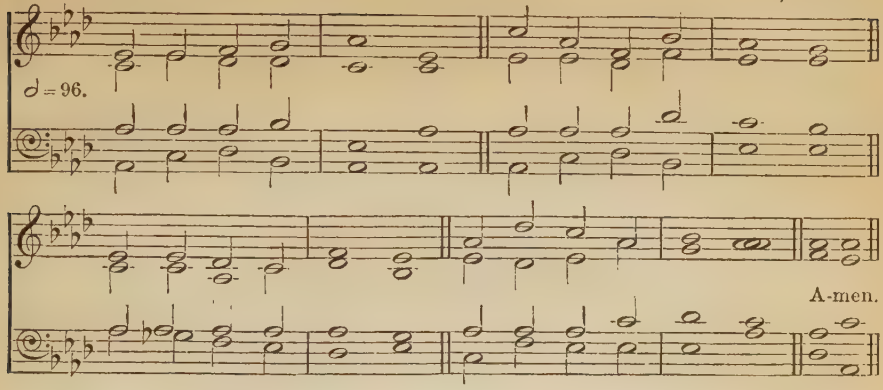
6 To GOD, the WORD, on high,
The hosts of angels cry,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised!
Let mortals, too, upraise
Their voice in hymns of praise;
May JESUS CHRIST be praised!

7 Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised!
Let air and sea and sky,
From depth to height, reply,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised!

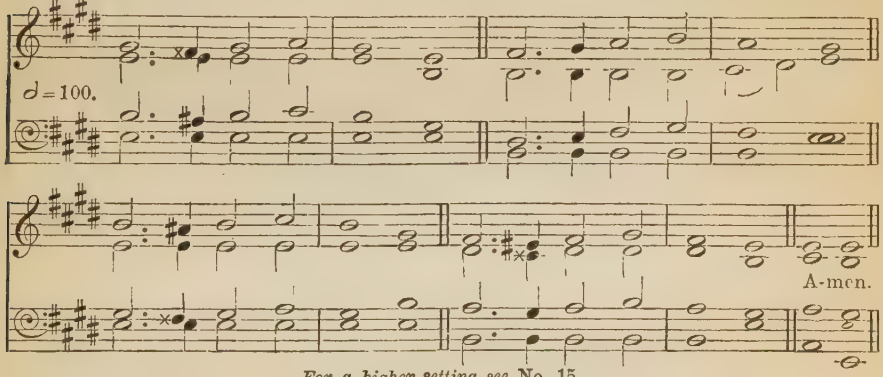
mf 8 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
f May JESUS CHRIST be praised!
Be this the eternal song
Through all the ages on,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised!
Amen.

Tr. (1854) from the German by REV. E. CASWALL.

ST. CYPRIAN. 6.6.6.6. First Tune Rev. R. R. Chope, 1830-



ST. ALBAN'S, No. 330. 6.6.6.6. Second Tune *St. Alban's Tune Book*, 1866.



For a higher setting see No. 15.

665

He hath said, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.—Heb. xiii. 5.

mf 1 WHEN the world is brightest,
And our hearts are lightest,
Blessèd Jesu, hear us!
Let Thy hand be near us!

mp 2 When life's scene is shaded,
All its bright hopes faded,
Blessèd Jesu, hear us!
Light of heaven, be near us!

mf 3 When with blessings sated,
Or by praise elated,
Blessèd Jesu, hear us!
p Let Thy Cross be near us!

mp 4 When the night of sorrow
Makes us dread to-morrow,
Blessèd Jesu, hear us!
Light of heaven, be near us!

5 When our foes surround us,
While our sins have bound us,
Blessèd Jesu, hear us!
Let Thy help be near us!

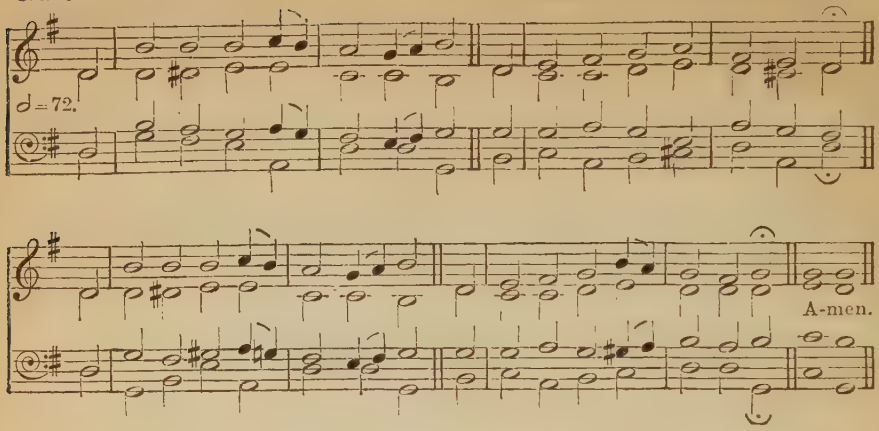
6 When our hearts are grieving,
O'er the grave bereaving,
Blessèd Jesu, hear us!
Light of heaven, be near us!

7 When in sickness lying,
Dark with fear of dying,
Blessèd Jesu, hear us!
Let Thy help be near us!

p 8 When life, slowly waning,
Shows but heaven remaining,
Blessèd Jesu, hear us!
Light of all, be near us! Amen.

Rev. L. Tuttiett, 1866.

CANONBURY. L.M. Arranged from ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1810-56.



666

We have a great High Priest, that is passed into the heavens.—HEB. iv. 14.

mf 1 WHERE high the heavenly temple stands,
The house of GOD not made with hands,
A great High Priest our nature wears,
The Guardian of mankind appears.

2 He, Who for men their Surety stood,
p And poured on earth His precious Blood,
cres Pursues in heaven His mighty plan,
The SAVIOUR and the Friend of man.

mf 3 Though now ascended up on high,
He bends on earth a Brother's eye;
Partaker of the human name,
He knows the frailty of our frame.

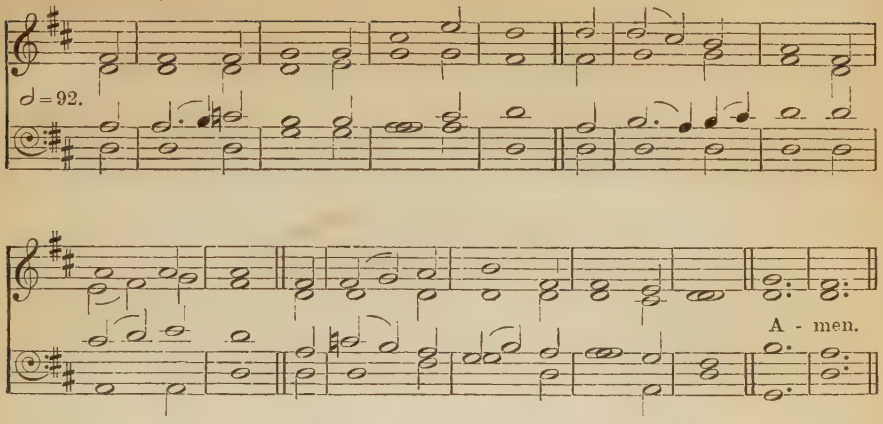
4 Our fellow-sufferer yet retains
A fellow-feeling of our pains;
And still remembers in the skies
His tears, His agonies, and cries.

p 5 In every pang that rends the heart
The Man of Sorrows had a part;
mf He sympathizes with our grief,
And to the sufferer sends relief.

6 With boldness therefore at the throne
Let us make all our sorrows known;
And ask the aid of heavenly power
To help us in the evil hour. Amen.

MICHAEL BRUCE, 1764.

ST. AIDAN. 8.8.8. Rev. the Hon. F. R. Grey 1813-



Alternative tune, Holy Sepulchre, No. 156.

667

The Lord is on my side; I will not fear.—Ps. cxviii. 6.

mf 1 WHY should I fear the darkest hour,
Or tremble at the tempter's power?
f Jesus vouchsafes to be my tower.

mf 2 Though hot the fight, why quit the field?
Why must I either fly or yield,
f Since Jesus is my mighty shield?

mf 3 I know not what may soon betide,
Or how my wants shall be supplied;
But Jesus knows, and will provide.

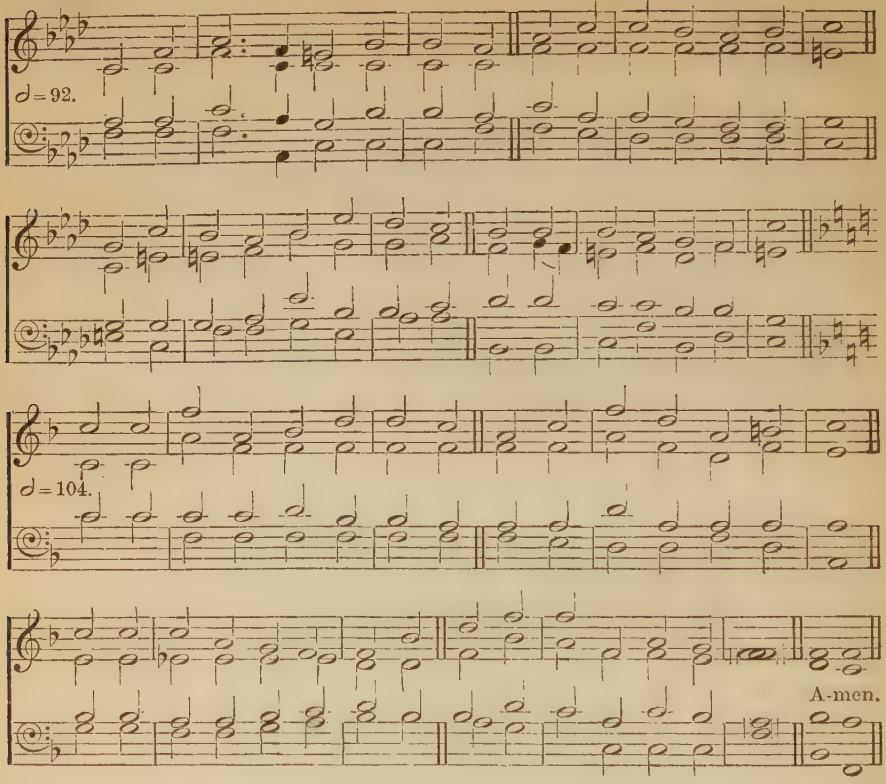
mp 4 Though sin should fill me with distress,
mf The throne of grace I dare address,
For Jesus is my righteousness.

mp 5 Though faint my prayers, and cold my love,
mf My steadfast hope shall not remove,
While Jesus intercedes above.

f 6 Against me earth and hell combine;
But on my side is power divine;
Jesus is all, and He is mine. Amen.

Rev. John Newton, 1771.

CROSS AND CROWN. 8.7.8.7.D. First Tune J. W. Elliott, 1833–



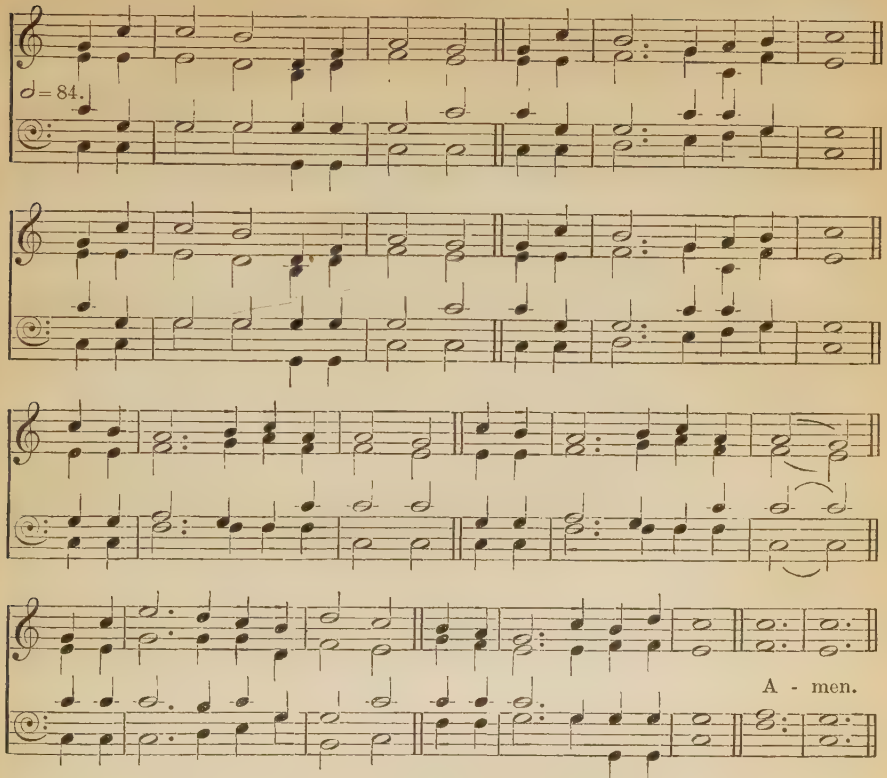
668

The Word was God . . . the Word was made flesh.—St. John i. 1, 14.

mp 1 WHO is this so weak and helpless,
Child of lowly Hebrew maid,
Rudely in a stable sheltered,
Coldly in a manger laid?
mf 'Tis the Lord of all creation,
Who this wondrous path hath trod;
He is God from everlasting,
And to everlasting God.

mp 2 Who is this—a Man of sorrows,
Walking sadly life's hard way,
Homeless, weary, sighing, weeping
Over sin and Satan's sway?
mf 'Tis our God, our glorious Saviour,
Who above the starry sky
Now for us a place prepareth,
Where no tear can dim the eye.

WHITHER, PILGRIMS. 8.7.8.7.D. Second Tune W. B. Bradbury, 1816-68.



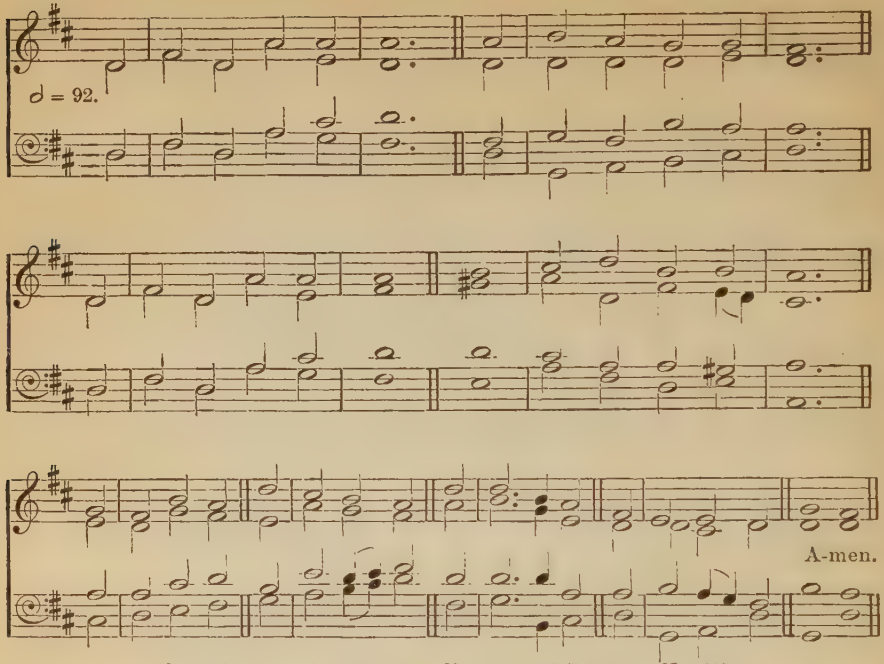
Alternative tunes, Deerhurst, No. 185, *and* Vesper Hymn, No. 25.

p 3 Who is this—behold Him shedding
Drops of blood upon the ground?
Who is this—despised, rejected,
Mocked, insulted, beaten, bound?
mf 'Tis our God, Who gifts and graces
On His Church now poureth down;
Who shall smite in righteous judgment
All His foes beneath His throne.

p 4 Who is this that hangeth dying,
While the rude world scoffs and scorns;
Numbered with the malefactors,
Torn with nails, and crowned with thorns?
mf 'Tis the God Who ever liveth
'Mid the shining ones on high,
In the glorious golden city
Reigning everlastingly. Amen.

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1867.

JUBILEE. 6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4. FRANCES CATHERINE CHATTOCK, 1818–1901.



Alternative tunes, CHRISTCHURCH, No. 502, *and* DARWALL, No. 605.

669

Paraphrase of PSALM CXLVIII.

f 1 YE boundless realms of joy,
Exalt your Maker's fame,
His praise your song employ
Above the starry frame;
Your voices raise,
Ye cherubim
And seraphim,
To sing His praise.

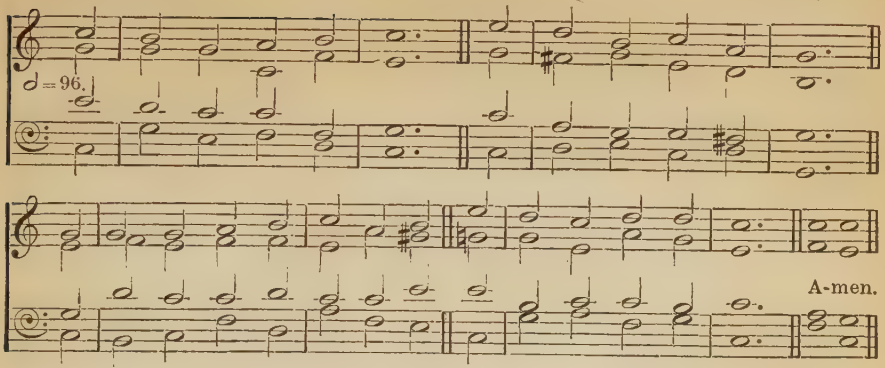
mf 2 Thou moon, that rul'st the night,
And sun, that guid'st the day,
Ye glittering stars of light,
To Him your homage pay.
f His praise declare,
Ye heavens above,
And clouds that move
In liquid air.

mf 3 Let them adore the LORD,
And praise His holy Name,
By Whose almighty word
They all from nothing came;
f And all shall last
From changes free;
His firm decree
Stands ever fast.

mf 4 United zeal be shown
His wondrous fame to raise,
Whose glorious Name alone
f Deserves our endless praise.
Earth's utmost ends
His power obey:
His glorious sway
The sky transcends. Amen.

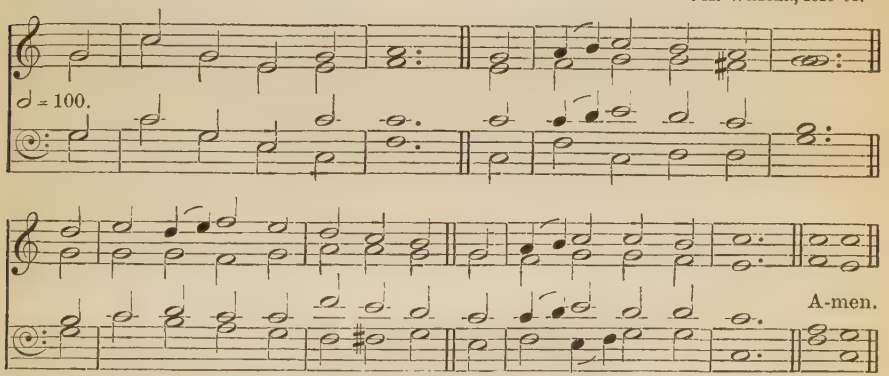
TATE and BRADY, 1696.

NARENZA. S.M. First Tune *Catholische Kirchen-Gesäng*, Cologne, 1619.



For a lower setting see No. 328.

FESTAL SONG. S.M. Second Tune W. H. Walter, 1825–93.



For a lower setting see No. 385.
Alternative tune, St. Michael, No. 86.

670

Blessed are those servants, whom the Lord when He cometh shall find watching.—St. Luke xii. 37.

mf 1 YE servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of His heavenly word,
And watchful at His gate.

2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame:
Gird up your loins, as in His sight
p For awful is His Name.

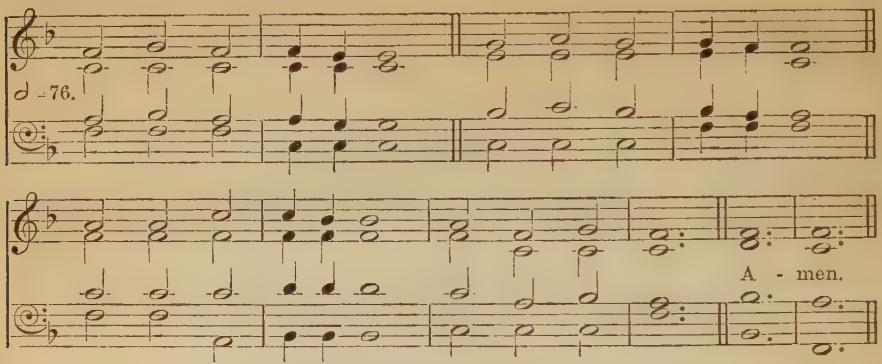
mf 3 Watch; 'tis your Lord's command,
And while we speak, He 's near;
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

4 O happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honour crowned.

f 5 Christ shall the banquet spread
With His own royal hand,
And raise that faithful servant's head
Amid the angelic band. Amen.

Rev. P. Doddridge, 1755.

FATHER, TO THEE I COME. 6.6.10. GALL'S *Hymns and Spiritual Songs*, 1876.



671

The Lord is with you, while ye be with Him.—2 CHRON. XV. 2.

mp 1 FATHER, to Thee I come,
Owning how weak I am,
Grant Thy sustaining arm; lead me,
I pray.

2 More of Thy love I'd have;
Nearer to Thee would live;
Earnest heart service give, day after day.

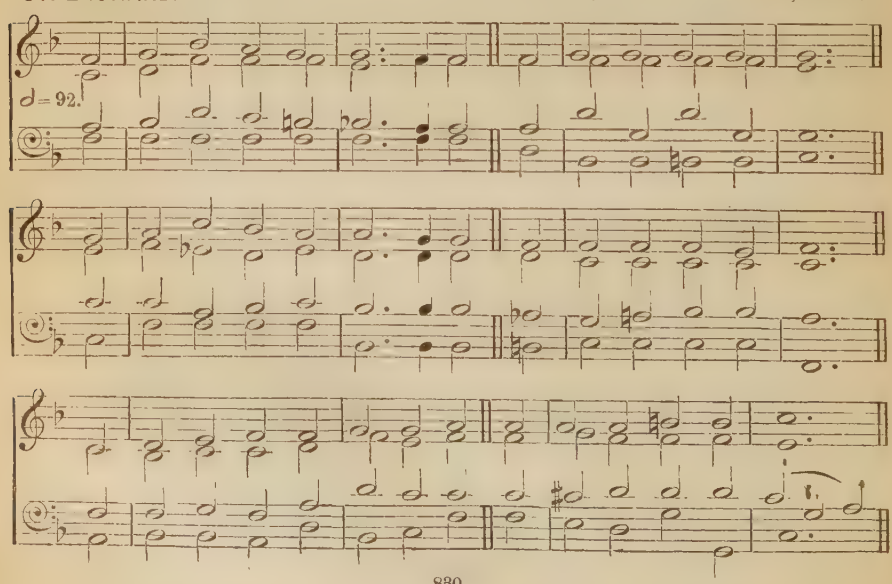
3 In the straight narrow path,
Thou bidd'st me walk by faith;
O grant the grace that hath aided alway.

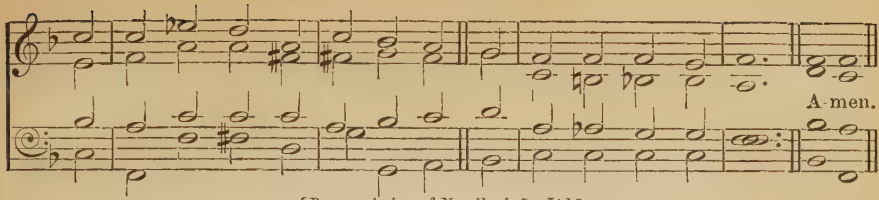
4 When I shall tempted be,
Nothing but clouds can see,
Strengthen my trust in Thee; let me not stray.

5 When comes that final night,
Ere faith is changed to sight,
mf Be Thou the perfect light, leading to day. Amen.

ANON.

ST. LEONARD. D.C.M. H. HILES, 1826-82.





[*By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.*]

For a higher setting see No. 39.

672

God is Love.—1 John iv. 8.

mf 1 IMMORTAL Love, for ever full,
For ever flowing free,
For ever shared, for ever whole,
A never-ebbing sea!
No offering of my own I have,
Nor works my faith to prove;
I can but give the gifts He gave,
And plead His love for love.

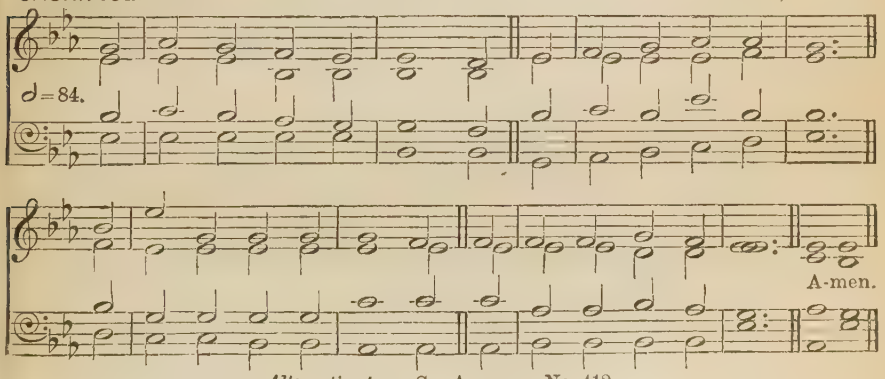
mp 2 I see the wrong that round me lies,
I feel the guilt within;
I hear, with groan and travail-cries,
The world confess its sin.
Yet in the maddening maze of things,
And tossed by storm and flood,
To one fixed trust my spirit clings;
I know that God is good.

3 I dimly guess from blessings known
Of greater out of sight, [own
And, with the chastened Psalmist,
His judgments, too, are right.
I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.

4 And so beside the silent sea
I wait the muffled oar;
No harm from Him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.
I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
mf I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care. Amen.

J. G. Whittier, 1867.

SACRIFICE. 7.6.7.6. H. Lahee, 1826–



Alternative tune, St. Alphege, No. 412.

673

Present your bodies a living sacrifice.—Rom. xii. 1.

mf 1 IN full and glad surrender
I give myself to Thee,
Thine utterly and only
And evermore to be.

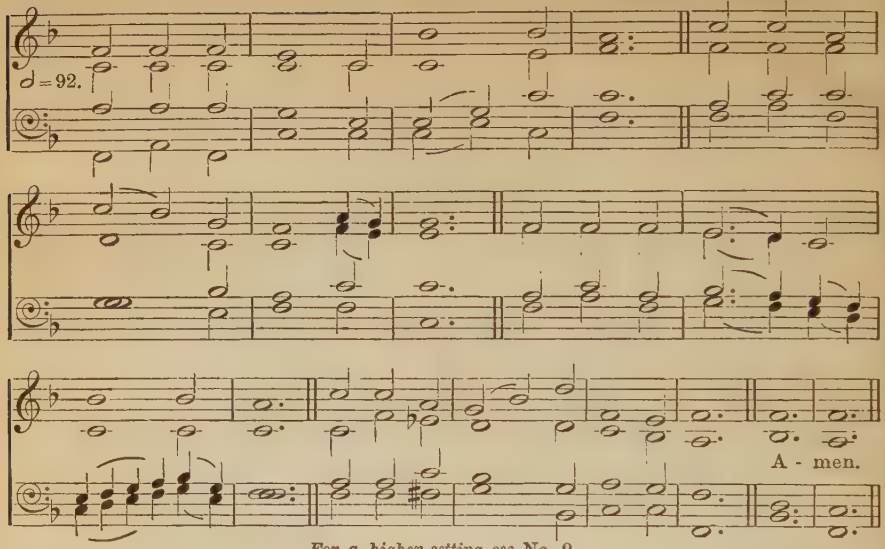
2 O Son of God, Who lovest me,
I will be Thine alone;
And all I have and am, Lord,
Shall henceforth be Thine own!

3 Reign over me, Lord Jesus;
O make my heart Thy throne:
It shall be Thine, dear Saviour,
It shall be Thine alone.

f 4 O come and reign, Lord Jesus;
Rule over everything!
And keep me always loyal,
And true to Thee, my King. Amen.

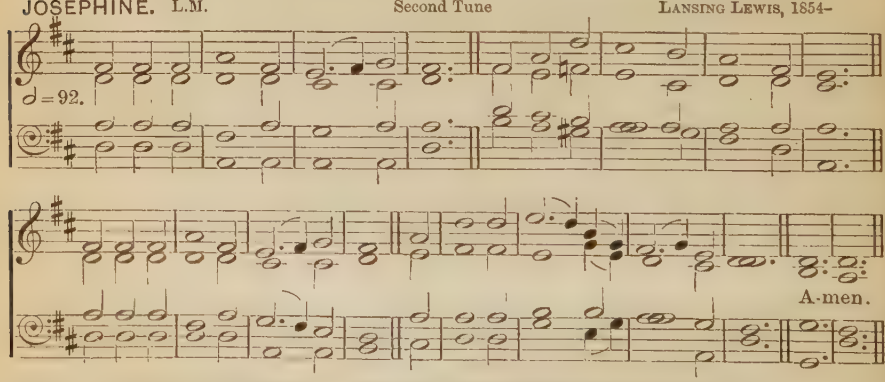
Frances Ridley Havergal, 1874.

MOZART. L.M. First Tune Arranged from MOZART, 1756 91.



For a higher setting see No. 9.

JOSEPHINE. L.M. Second Tune LANSING LEWIS, 1854–



674 *Father, I will that they . . . whom Thou hast given Me, be with Me where I am.*—ST. JOHN xvii. 24.

mf 1 LET me be with Thee where Thou art,
My SAVIOUR, my eternal rest;
Then only will this longing heart
Be fully and for ever blest.

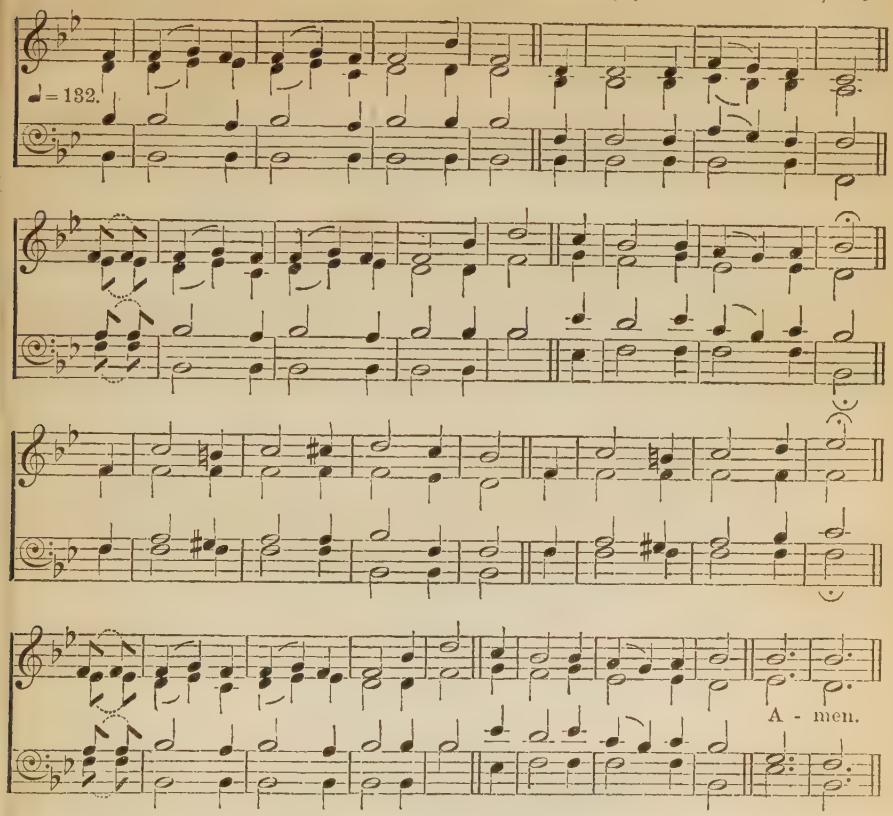
2 Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
Thy unveiled glory to behold;
Then only will this wandering heart
Cease to be treacherous, faithless, cold.

3 Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
Where spotless saints Thy Name adore:
Then only will this sinful heart
Be evil and defiled no more.

f 4 Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
Where none can die, where none remove;
Then neither death nor life will part
Me from Thy presence and Thy love.
Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836.

SWISS MELODY. D.C.M. *Hymns of Consecration and Faith*, 1876.



675

God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever.—Ps. lxxiii. 26.

mf 1 MY heart is resting, O my God,
I will give thanks and sing;
My heart is at the secret source
Of every precious thing.
Now the frail vessel Thou hast made
No hand but Thine shall fill;
mp For the waters of the earth have failed,
And I am thirsty still.

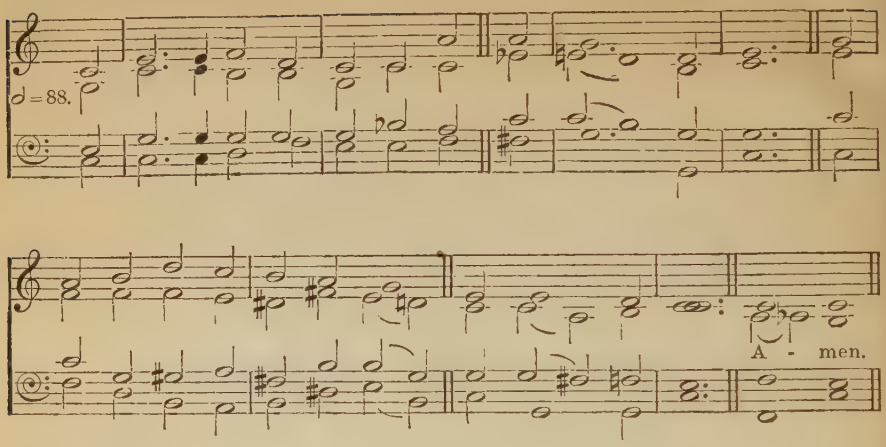
2 I thirst for springs of heavenly life,
And here all day they rise;
I seek the treasure of Thy love,
And close at hand it lies.
And a new song is in my mouth
To long-loved music set:—
cresc. Glory to Thee for all the grace
I have not tasted yet.

3 Glory to Thee for strength withheld,
For want and weakness known;
And the fear that sends me to Thyself
For what is most my own.
I have a heritage of joy
That yet I must not see;
But the hand that bled to make it mine
Is keeping it for me.

4 My heart is resting, O my God,
My heart is in Thy care;
I hear the voice of joy and health
Resounding everywhere.
'Thou art my portion,' saith my soul,
Ten thousand voices say,
f And the music of their glad Amen
Will never die away. Amen.

Anna Laetitia Waring, 1852.

BELLEVILLE. 8.4.8.4. JAS. EDMUND JONES, 1860.



676

Be not therefore anxious for the morrow.—ST. MATT. vi. 34.

mp 1 LORD, for to-morrow and its needs
I do not pray;
Keep me, my GOD, from stain of sin,
Just for to-day.

mf 2 Let me both diligently work
And duly pray;
Let me be kind in word and deed,
Just for to-day.

3 Let me be slow to do my will,
Prompt to obey;
Help me to sacrifice myself,
Just for to-day.

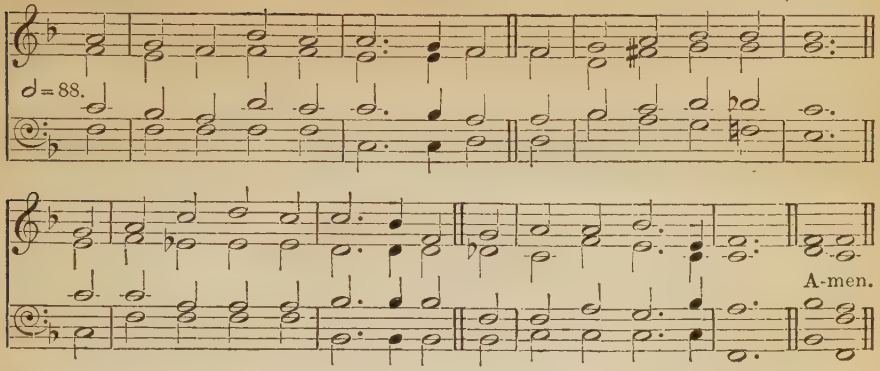
4 Let me no wrong or idle word
Unthinking say;
Set Thou a seal upon my lips,
Just for to-day.

5 Let me in season, LORD, be grave,
In season gay;
Let me be faithful to Thy grace,
Just for to-day.

6 LORD, for to-morrow and its needs,
I do not pray;
But keep me, guide me, love me, LORD,
Just for to-day. Amen.

ANON., 1880.

DALEHURST. C.M. Second Tune ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1842–79.



Alternative tunes, BELMONT, No. 466, *and* MANOAH, No. 374.

677

To me to live is Christ, and to die is gain.—PHIL. i. 21.

mp 1 LORD, it belongs not to my care
Whether I die or live;
To love and serve Thee is my share,
And this Thy grace must give.

2 If life be long, O make me glad
The longer to obey;
If short, no labourer is sad
To end his toilsome day.

3 CHRIST leads me through no darker rooms
Than He went through before;
He that unto GOD'S kingdom comes
Must enter by this door.

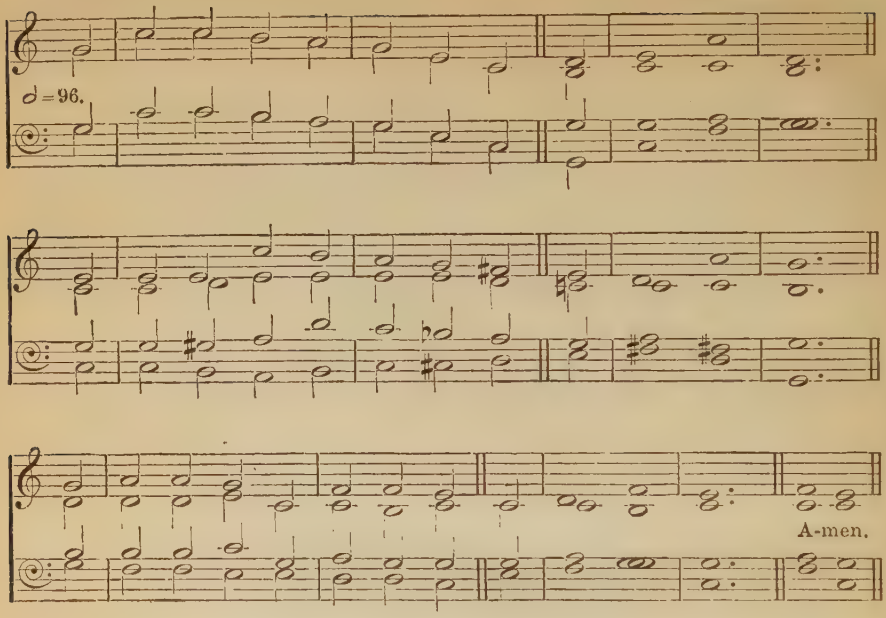
mf 4 Come, LORD, when grace hath made me meet
Thy blessèd face to see:
For if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What will Thy glory be!

mp 5 Then I shall end my sad complaints
And weary sinful days,
mf And join with the triumphant saints
That sing my SAVIOUR'S praise.

6 My knowledge of that life is small,
The eye of faith is dim;
But 'tis enough that CHRIST knows all,
And I shall be with Him. Amen.

REV. RICHARD BAXTER, 1681.

WENTWORTH. 8.4.8.4.8.4. F. C. Maker, 1844-



[*By permission of the Psalms and Hymns Trust.*]

678

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.—Ps. xxiii. 6.

mf 1 My God, I thank Thee, Who hast made
The earth so bright;
So full of splendour and of joy,
Beauty and light;
So many glorious things are here,
Noble and right.

2 I thank Thee too that Thou hast made
Joy to abound;
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round,
That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.

mp 3 I thank Thee more that all our joy
Is touched with pain;
That shadows fall on brightest hours;
That thorns remain;
So that earth's bliss may be our guide,
And not our chain.

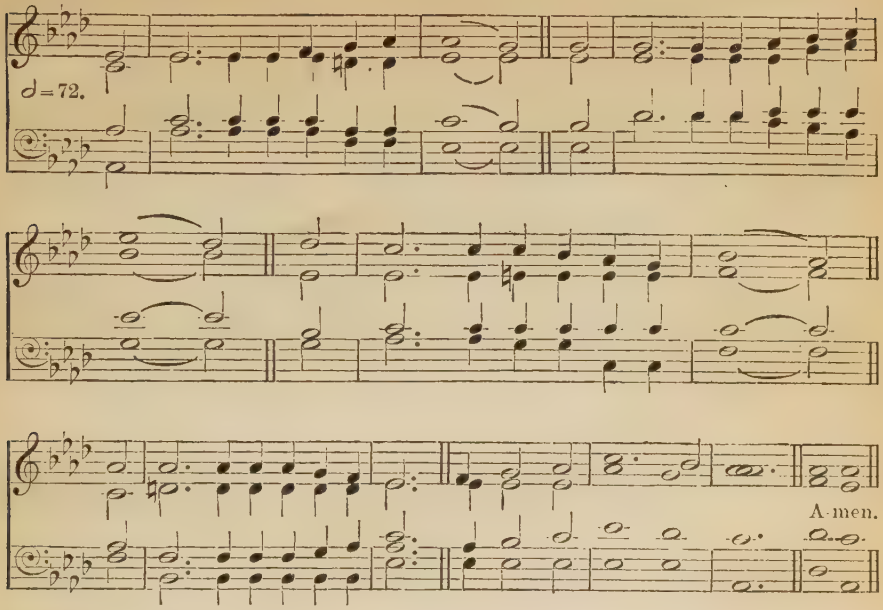
4 For Thou, Who knowest, Lord, how soon
Our weak heart clings,
Hast given us joys, tender and true,
Yet all with wings;
cres So that we see, gleaming on high,
Diviner things.

mf 5 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept
The best in store;
We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more:
A yearning for a deeper peace,
Not known before.

6 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest—
mp Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast. Amen.

Adelaide A. Procter, 1858.

ST. MARGARET. 8.8.8.8.6. A. L. PEACE, 1844.



679 *If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature.*—2 COR. v. 17.

mp 1 O LOVE that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

2 O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That, in Thy sunshine-blaze, its day
May brighter, fairer be.

mf 3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

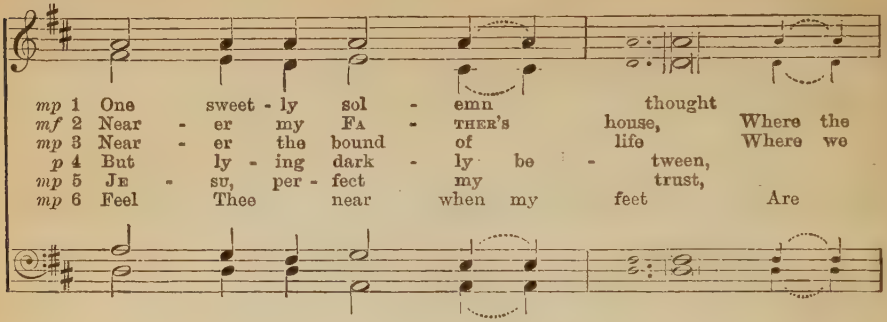
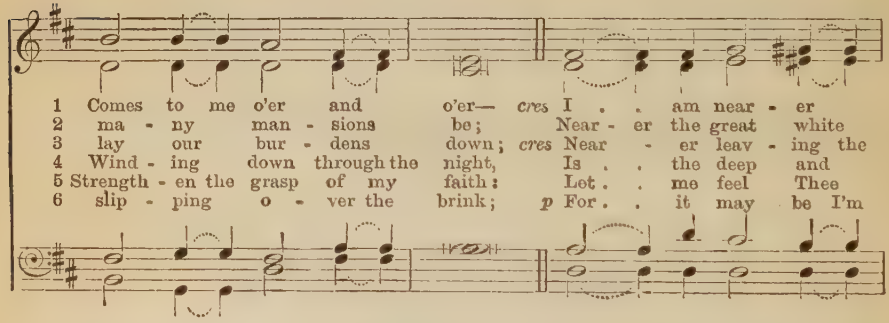
p 4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be. Amen.

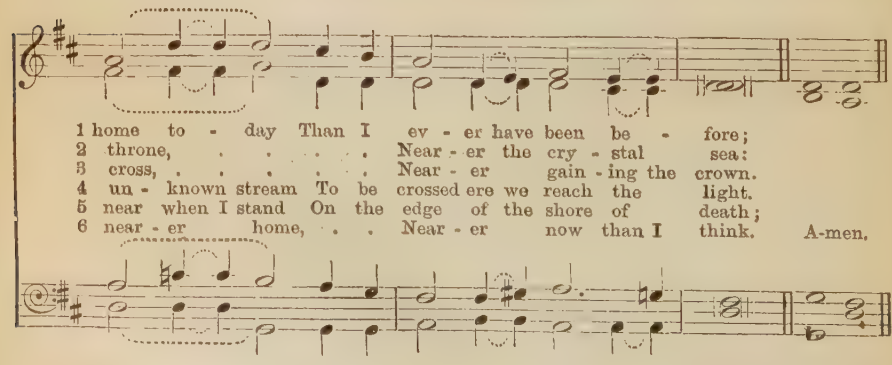
REV. GEORGE MATHESON, 1881.

Now is our salvation nearer than when we believed.—Rom. xiii. 11.

680 AMBROSE. P.M.

First Tune

Robert Steele Ambrose, 1824–1908.





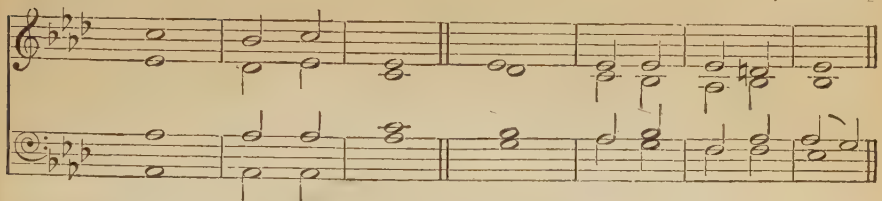
Phoebe Cary, 1852.

680

Now is our salvation nearer than when we believed.—Rom. xiii. 11.

CHANT. P.M.

Second Tune ... Rev. W. Jacobs, 1796–1872.



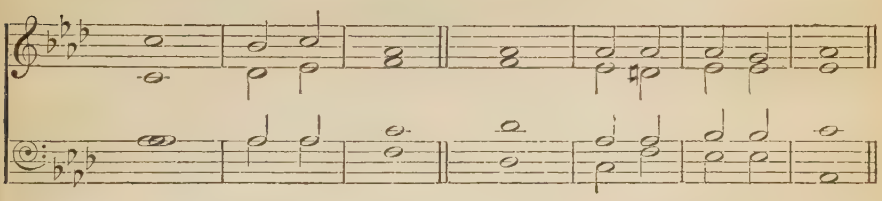
mp 1 ONE swéetly | so - lemn | thought | Comes . . | to me | o'er and | o'er—

mf 2 Néarer my . . | Fa-ther's | house, | Whére the | ma - ny | man - sions | be ;

mp 3 Néarer the . . | bound of | life | Whére we | lay our | bur - dens | down ;

p 4 But lying dárk - | - ly be - | -tween, | Wínding . | down | thro' the | night,

mp 5 Jésu, ... | perfect my | trust, | Stréngthen the | grasp | of my | faith :

mp 6 Feel Thee néar | when my | feet | Are . . . | slipping | over the | brink ;

cres 1 I am néarer . | home to - | - day | Thán I . | ever have | been be - | - fore ;

mf 2 Néarer the . . | great white | throne, | Near . . | - er the | cry - stal | sea ;

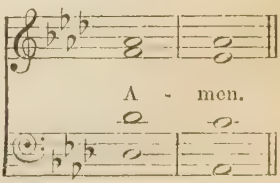
cres 3 Nearer léav - - | - ing the | cross, | Néarer . | gain - | - ing the | crown.

4 Is the déep and | un-known | stream | To be crósséd | cre we | reach the | light.

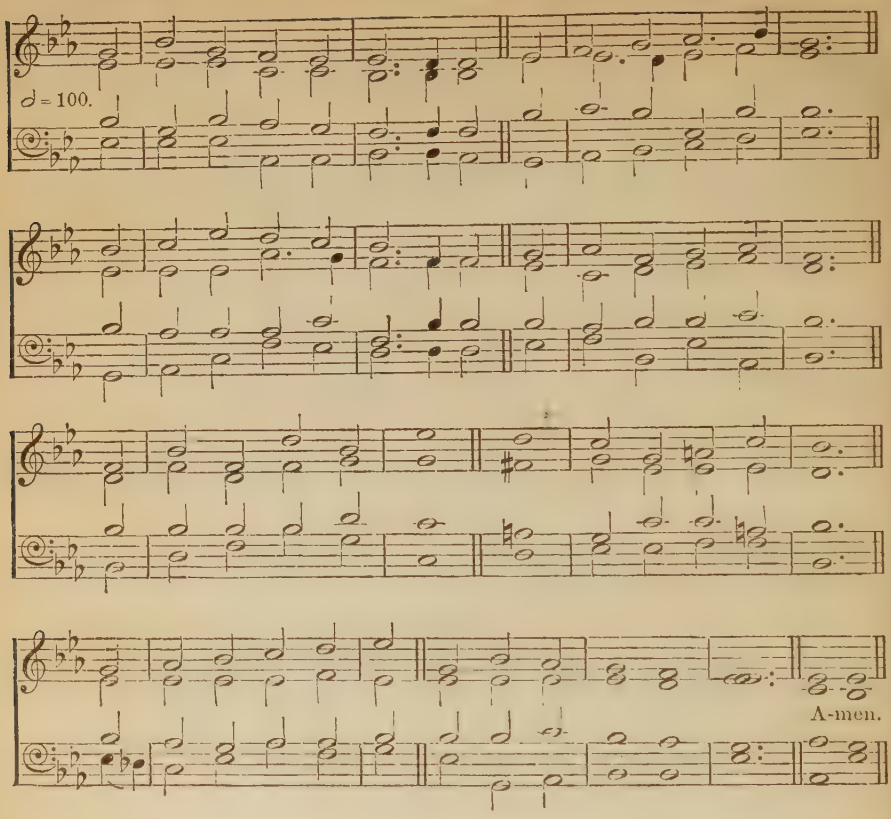
5 Let me feel Thee néar | when I | stand | On the édge | of the | shore of | death ;

p 6 For it máy be I'm | near - er | home, | Néarer . | now | than I | think.

Phoebe Cary, 1852.



PARADISE. P.M. First Tune HENRY SMART, 1813-70.



681

The paradise of God.—REV. ii. 7.

mf 1 O PARADISE, O Paradise,
Who doth not crave for rest?
Who would not seek the happy land,
Where they that loved are blest;
f Where loyal hearts and true,
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In GOD'S most holy sight.

mp 2 O Paradise, O Paradise,
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
f Where loyal hearts, &c.

mf 3 O Paradise, O Paradise,
I want to sin no more,
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;
f Where loyal hearts, &c.

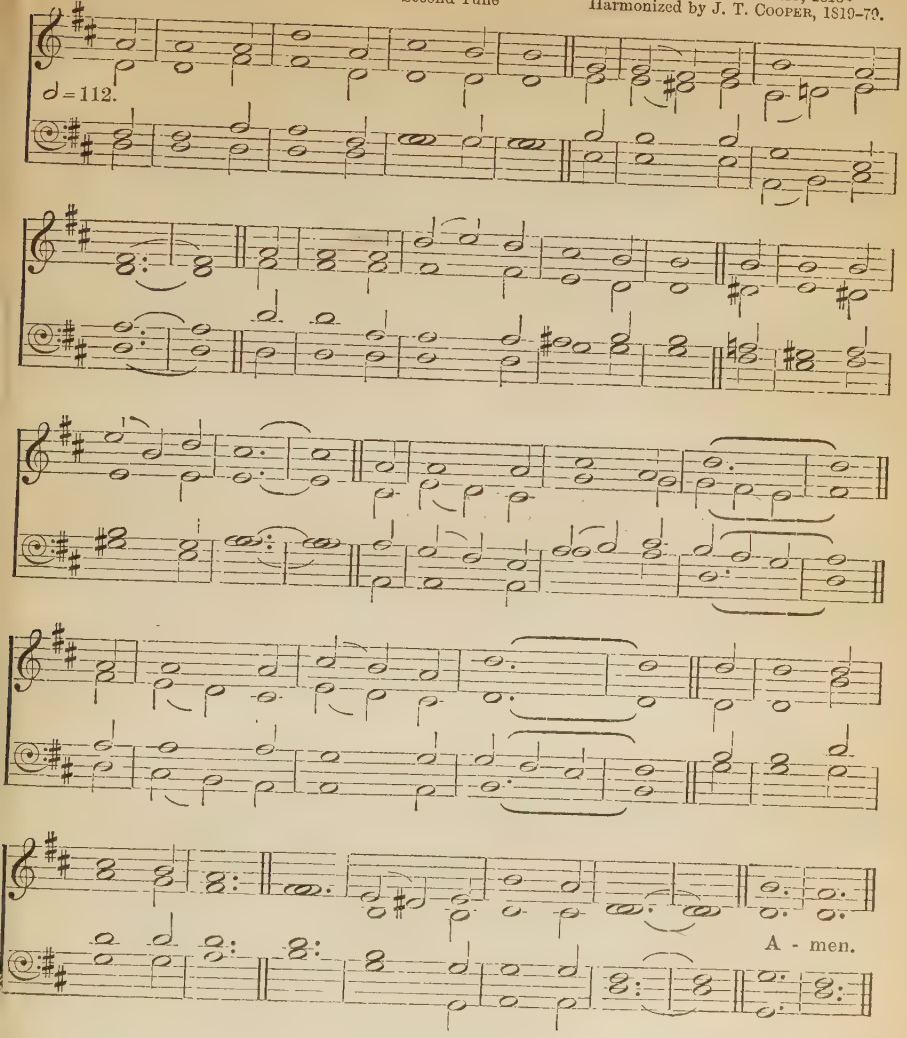
mp *4 O Paradise, O Paradise,
'Tis weary waiting here;
I long to be where JESUS is,
To feel, to see Him near;
f Where loyal hearts, &c.

mf *5 O Paradise, O Paradise,
I shall not wait for long;
E'en now the loving ear may catch
Faint fragments of thy song;
f Where loyal hearts, &c.

O PARADISE. P.M.

Second Tune

H. F. Hemy, 1818–
Harmonized by J. T. Cooper, 1819–79.

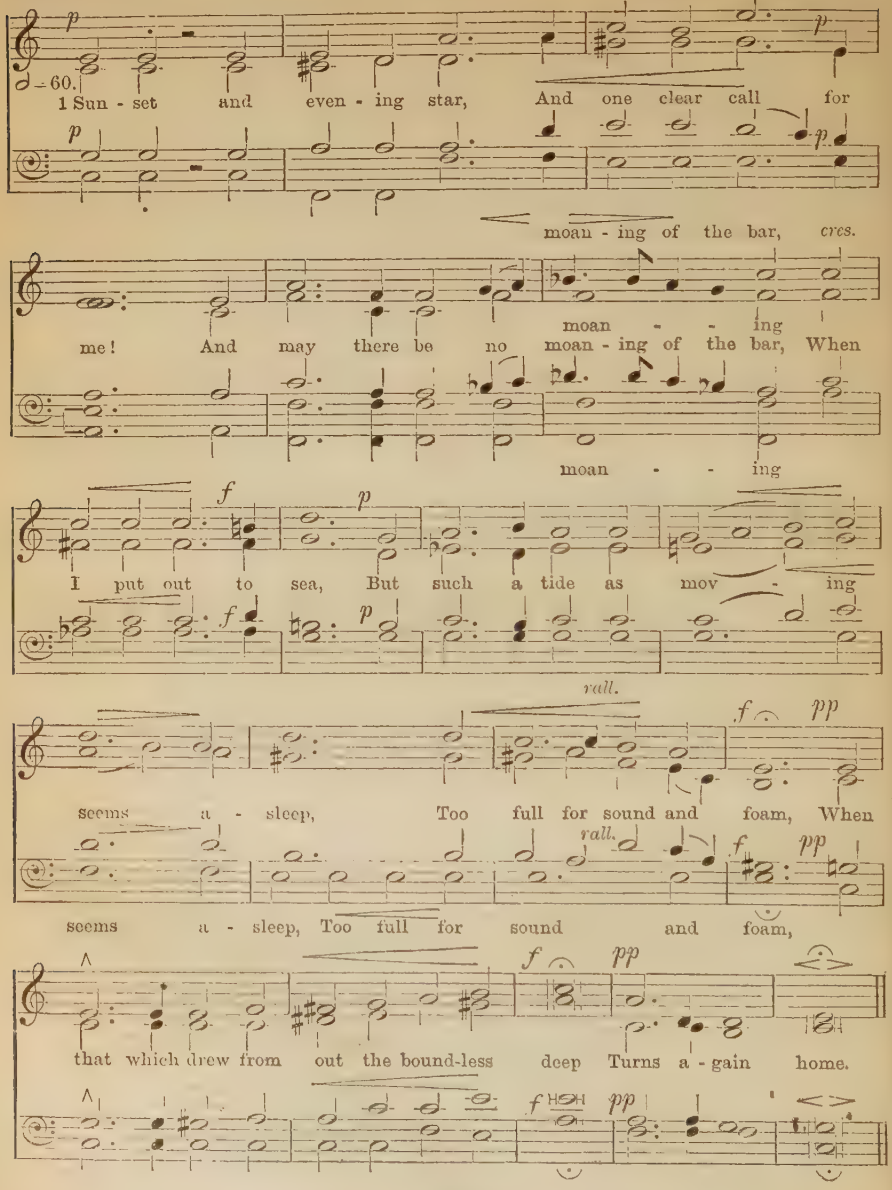


mf 6 Lord Jesu, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
f Where loyal hearts and true,
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight. Amen.

Rev. F. W. Faber, 1854.

When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee.—Isa. xliii. 2.

682 CROSSING THE BAR. P.M. First Tune

Sir J. F. Bridge, 1844-

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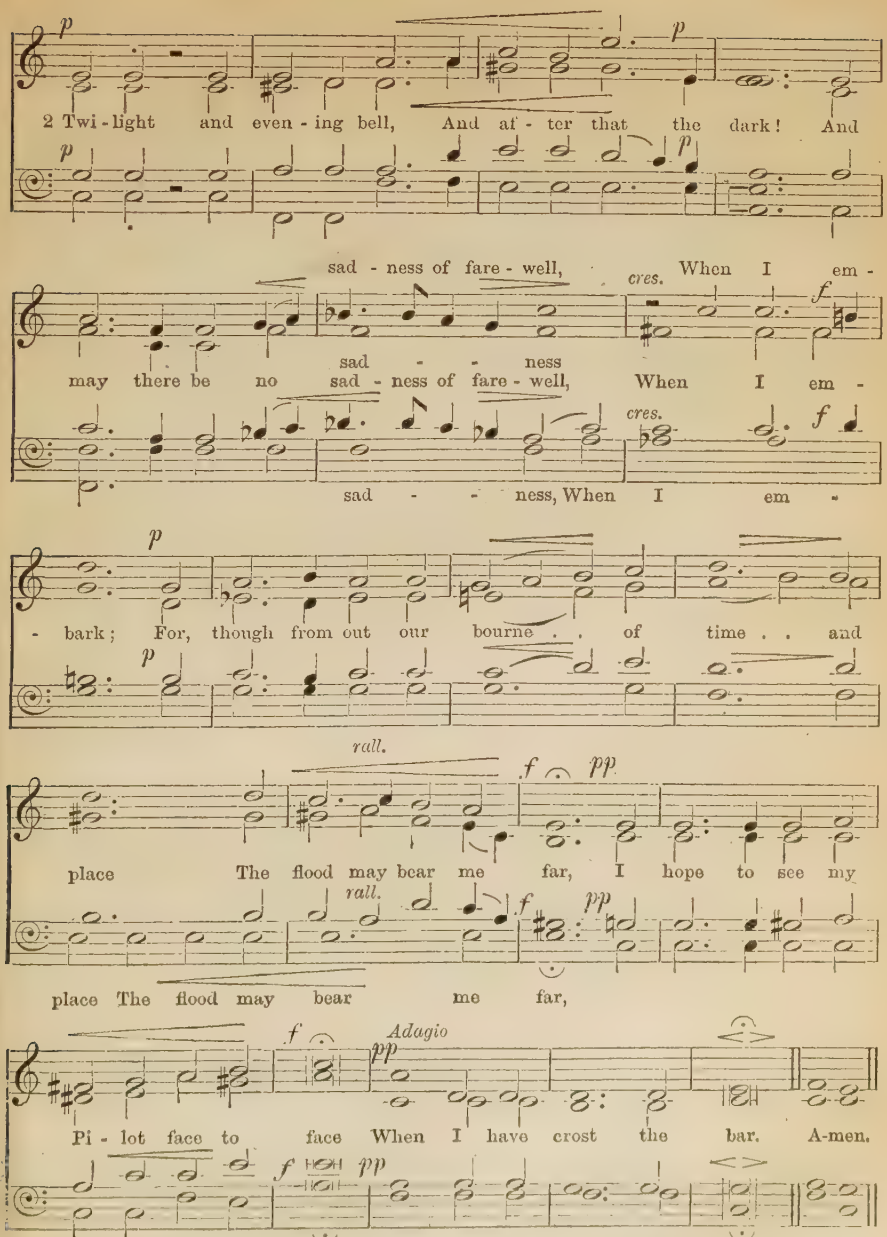
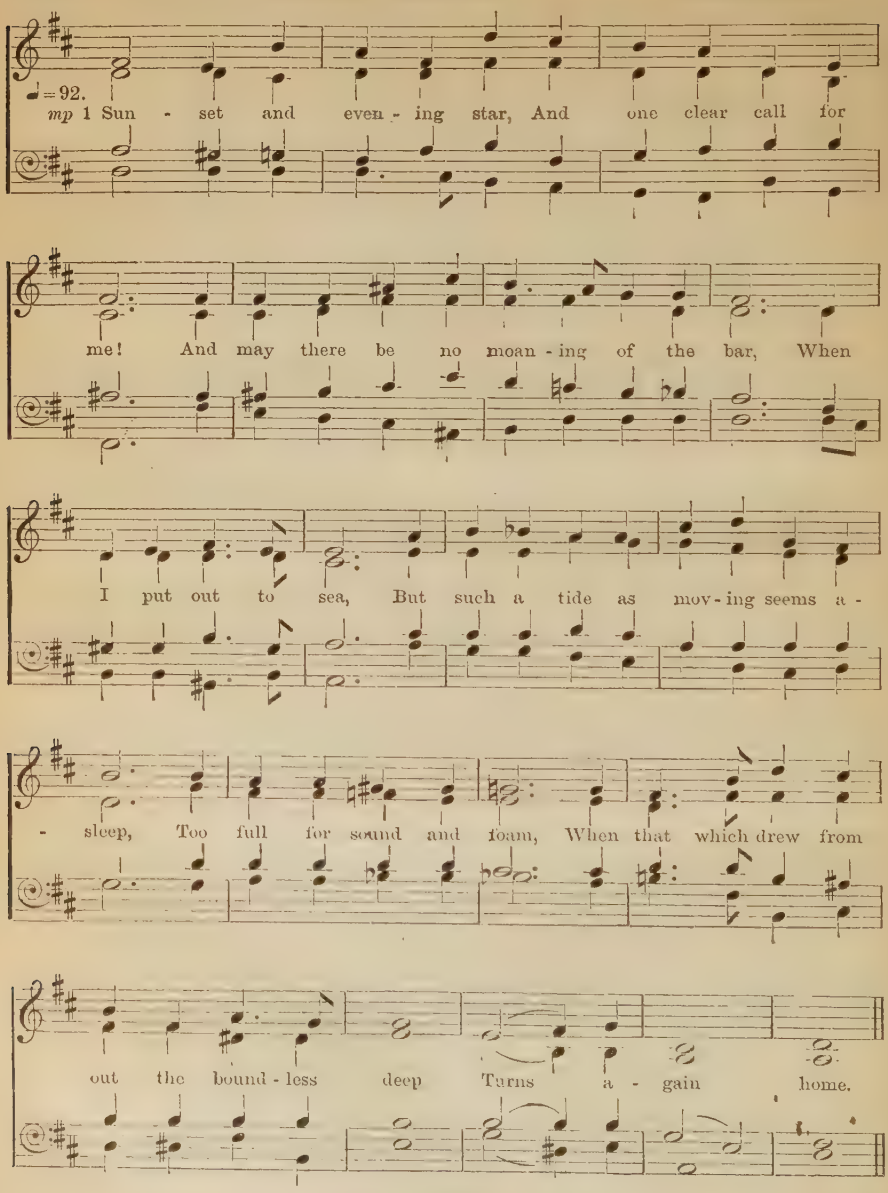
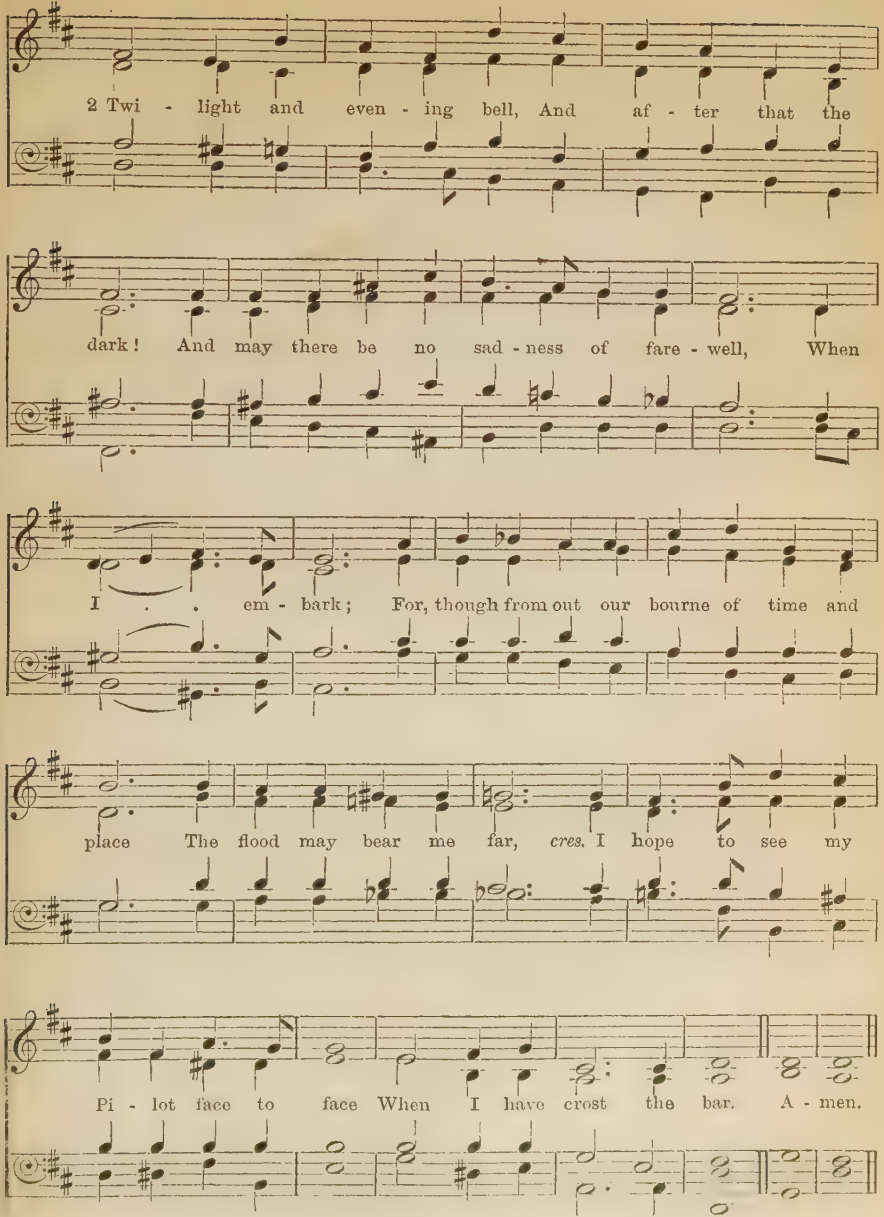

Alfred, Lord Tennyson, 1889.

When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee.—Isa. xliii. 2.

682 CROSSING THE BAR. P.M. Second Tune

ALBERT HAM, 1858-



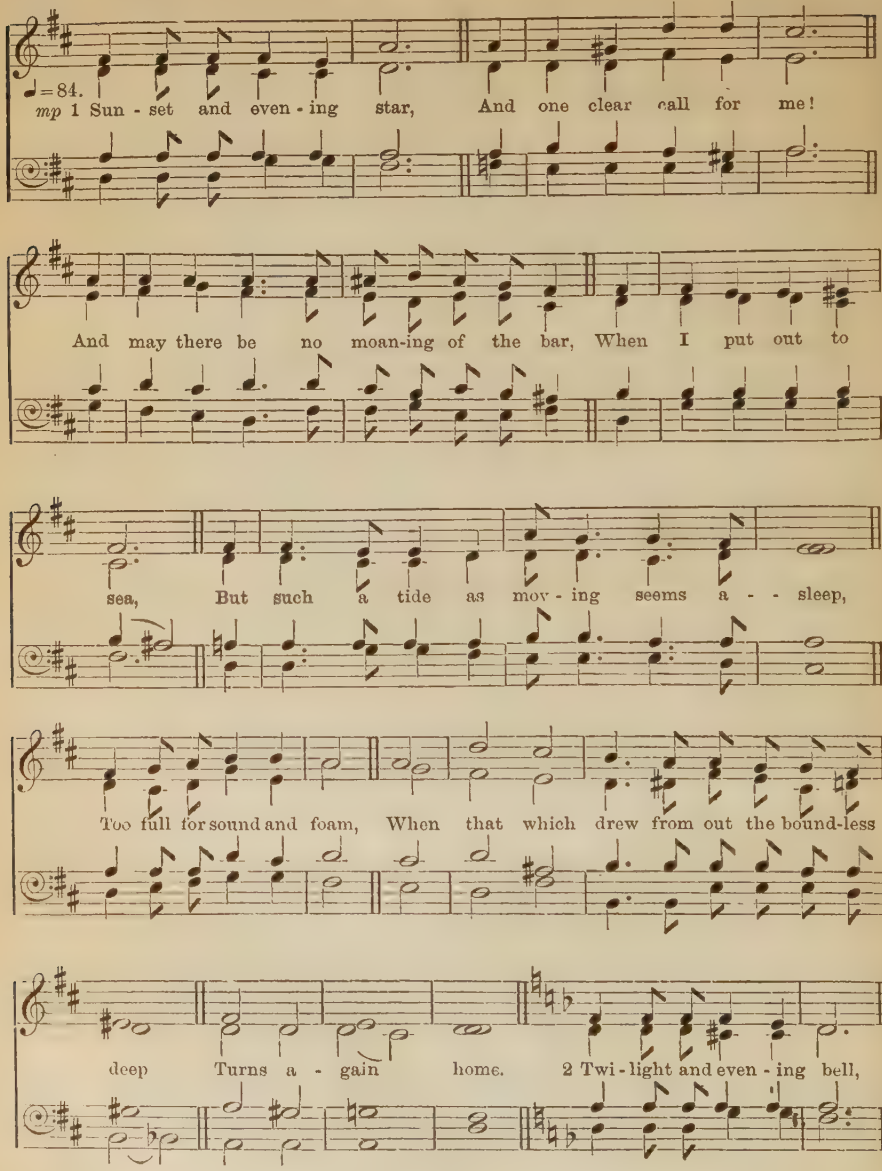
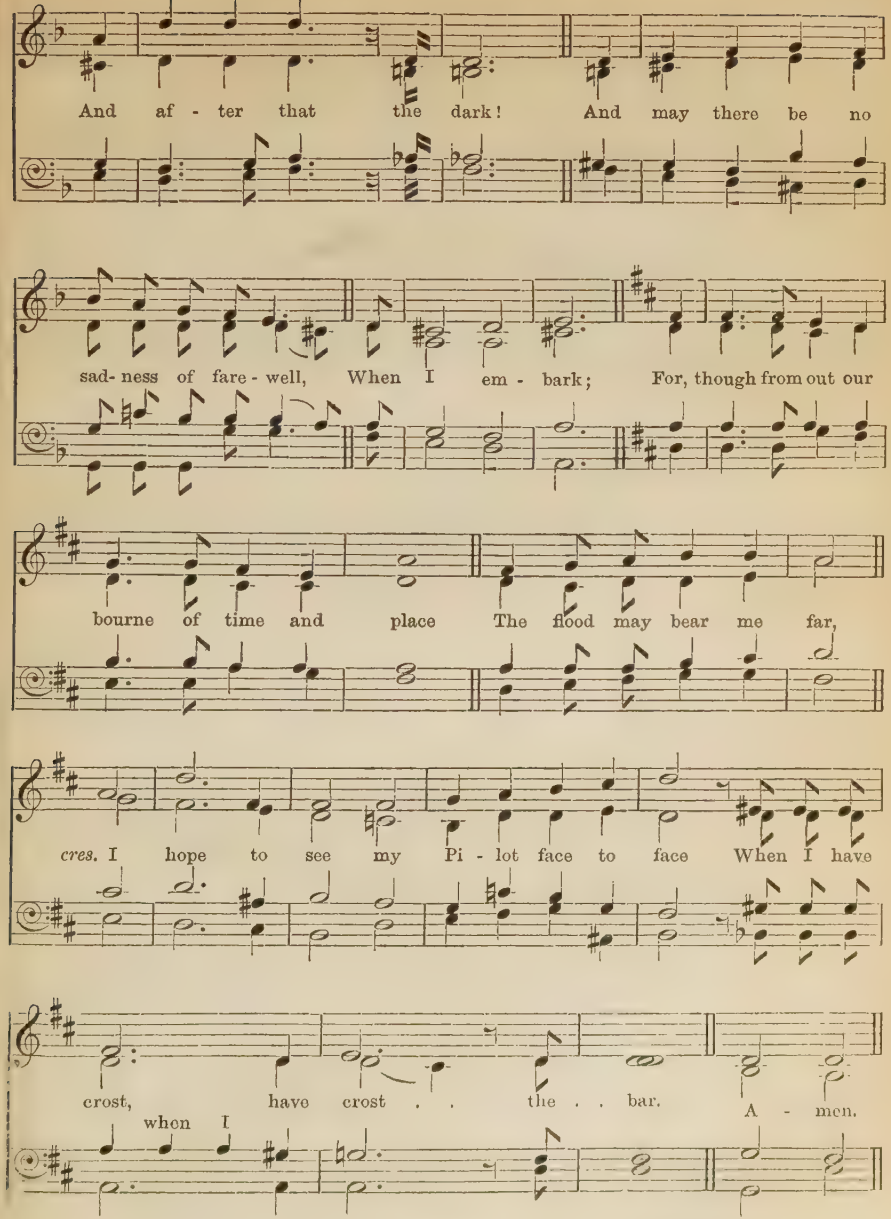


ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON, 1889.

When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee.—Isa. xliii. 2.

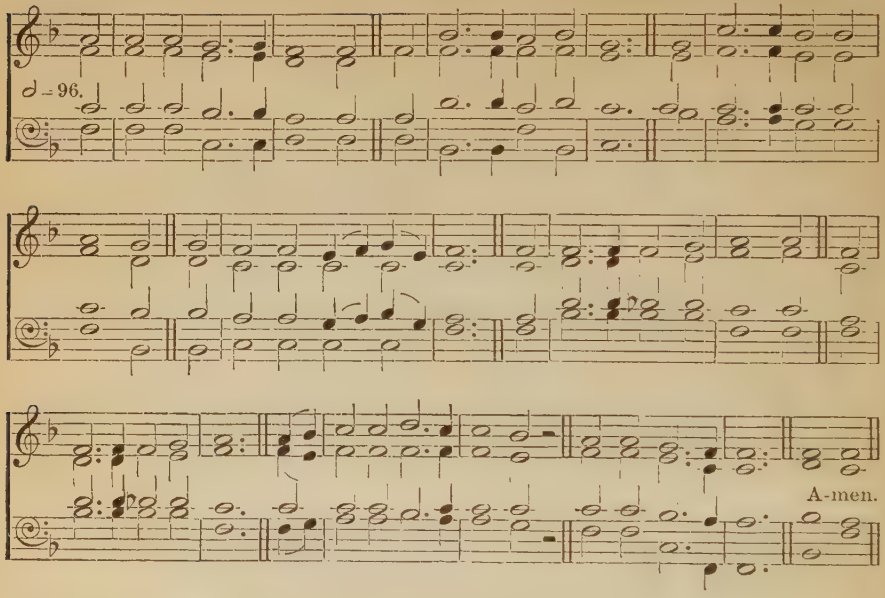
682 CROSSING THE BAR. P.M. Third Tune

Thomas Langton, 1849–

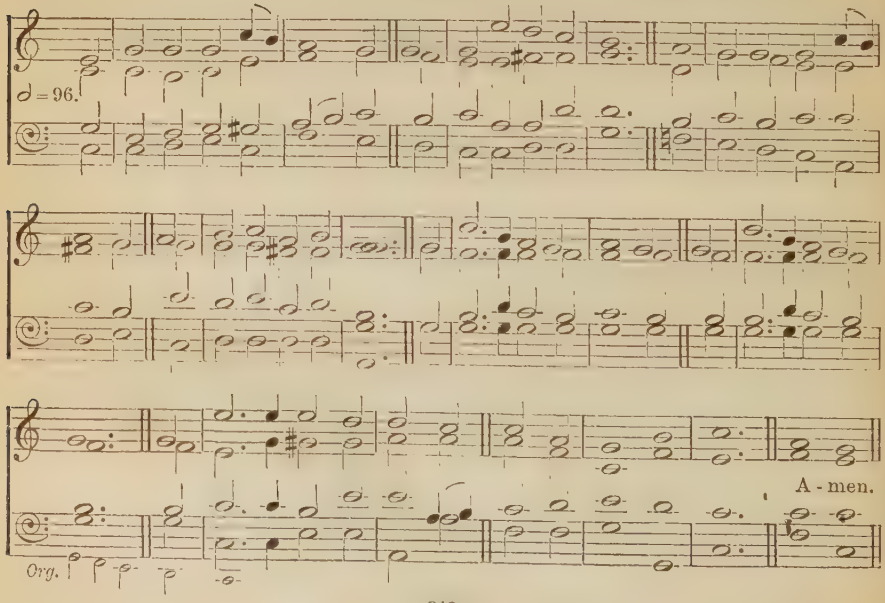


ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON, 1889.

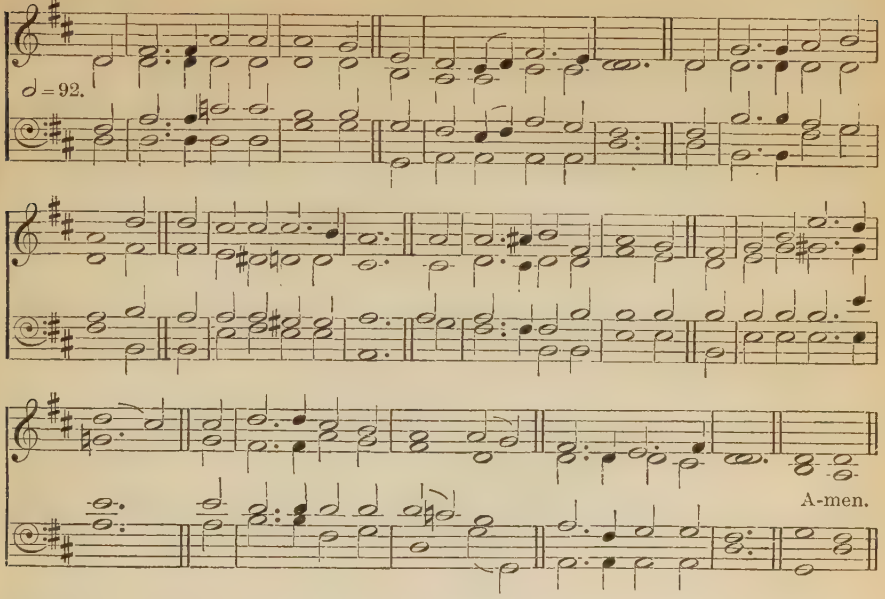
RUTHERFORD. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.5. First Tune From Chrétien Urhan, 1790–1845.



GLORY. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.5. Second Tune Charles Vincent, 1852–



DAYSPRING. 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.5. Third Tune C. J. Johnstone, 1864-



683

Thine eyes shall see the King in His beauty.—Isa. xxxiii. 17.

mp 1 THE sands of time are sinking,
The dawn of heaven breaks,
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair sweet morn awakes.
Dark, dark hath been the midnight,
cres But dayspring is at hand,
mf And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

mp 2 O Christ He is the Fountain,
The deep sweet well of love!
The streams on earth I've tasted
More deep I'll drink above:
mf There, to an ocean fulness,
His mercy doth expand,
f And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

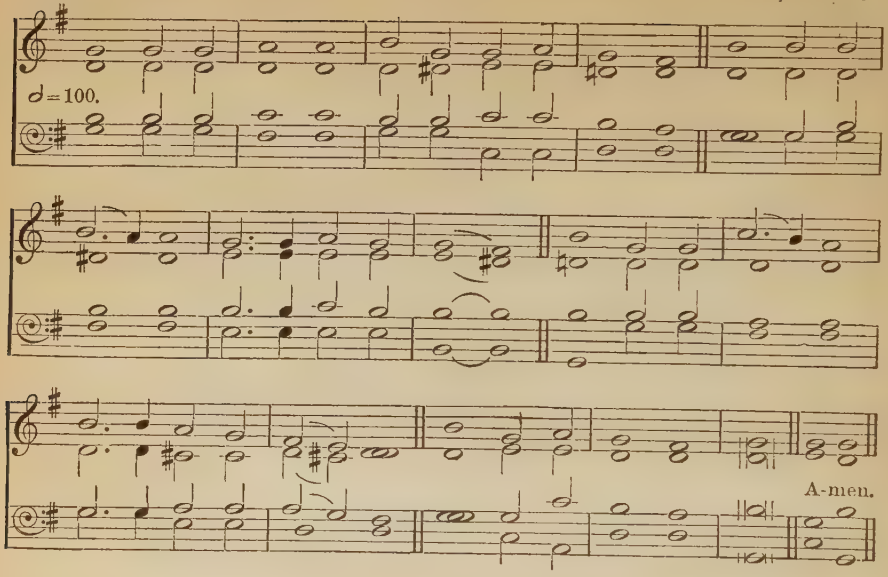
mp 3 With mercy and with judgment
My web of time He wove;
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were lustred with His love:
mf I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned,
cres When throned where glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

mp 4 I'll fall asleep in Jesus,
cres Filled with His likeness rise
To live and to adore Him,
To see Him with these eyes.
mf The King of kings in Zion
My presence doth command,
Where glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

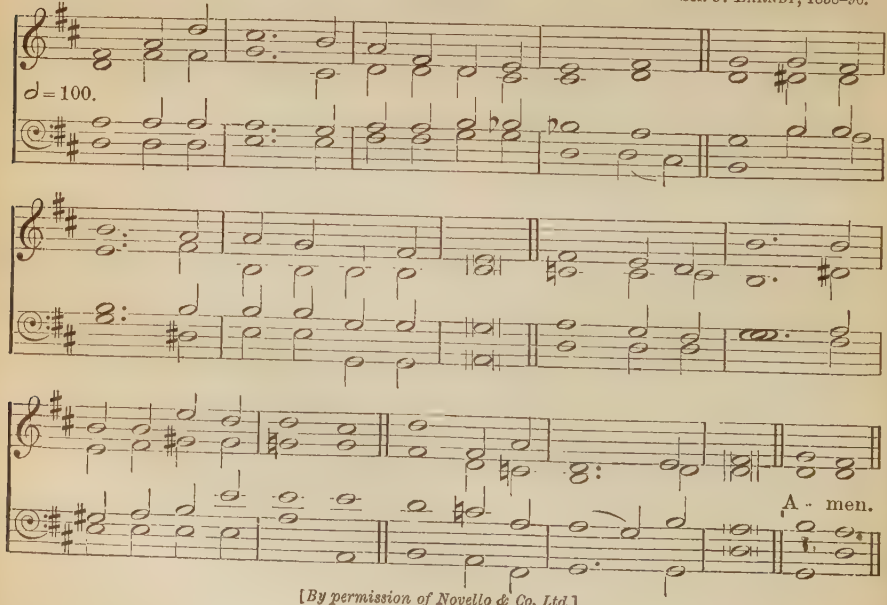
mp 5 I've wrestled on towards heaven,
'Gainst storm and wind and tide;
Lord, grant Thy weary traveller
To lean on Thee as guide,
And 'mid the shades of evening,
While sinks life's lingering sand,
mf To hail the glory dawning
In Emmanuel's land. Amen.

Anne Ross Cousin, 1857.

FLEMMING. 11.10.11.6. First Tune F. F. Flemming, 1778–1813.



DIADEMA. 11.10.11.6. Second Tune Sir J. Barnby, 1838–96.



[*By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.*]

684 *Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee: because he trusteth in Thee.*—Isa. xxvi. 3.

mp 1 WHEN on my day of life the night is falling,
And in the winds from unsunned spaces blown
I hear far voices out of darkness calling
My feet to paths unknown—

2 Thou, Who hast made my home of life so pleasant,
Leave not its tenant when its walls decay;
O Love Divine, O Helper ever present,
Be Thou my strength and stay!

3 Be near me when all else is from me drifting—
Earth, sky, home's pictures, days of shade and shine,
And kindly faces to my own uplifting
The love which answers mine.

4 I have but Thee, my Father! let Thy Spirit
Be with me then to comfort and uphold;
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm I merit,
Nor street of shining gold.

mf 5 Suffice it if—my good and ill unreckoned,
And both forgiven through Thy abounding grace—
I find myself by hands familiar beckoned
Unto my fitting place;

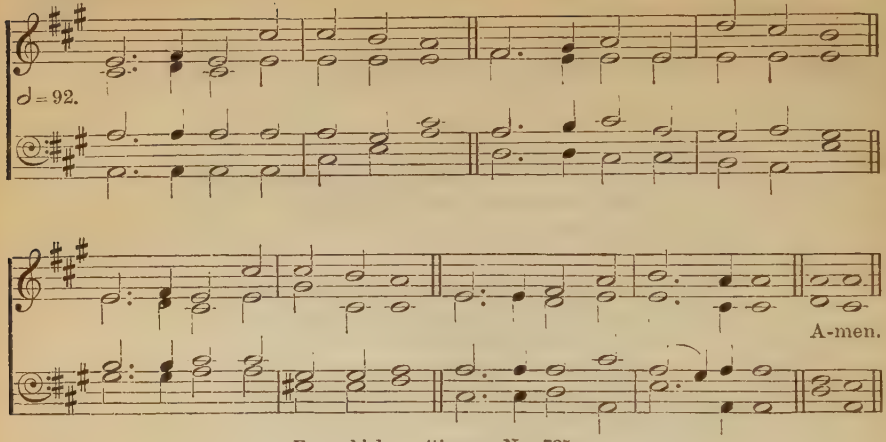
6 Some humble door among Thy many mansions,
Some sheltering shade where sin and striving cease,
cres And flows for ever through heaven's green expansions
The river of Thy peace.

mf 7 There from the music round about me stealing
I fain would learn the new and holy song,
cres And find at last, beneath Thy trees of healing,
The life for which I long. Amen.

J. G. Whittier, 1882.

PILGRIMAGE. 7.7.7.7.

CHARLOTTE A. BARNARD, 1830–69.
Har. by SIR R. P. STEWART, 1825–94.



For a higher setting see No. 785.
Alternative tune, INNOCENTS, No. 314.

685

Of these things put them in remembrance.—2 TIM. ii. 14.

mf 1 ADVENT tells us CHRIST is near;
Christmas tells us CHRIST is here;
In Epiphany we trace
All the glory of His grace.

2 Those three Sundays before Lent
Will prepare us to repent,
That in Lent we may begin
Earnestly to mourn for sin.

3 Holy Week and Easter, then,
Tell Who died and rose again:
O that happy Easter Day!
f 'CHRIST is risen indeed,' we say.

mf 4 Yes, and CHRIST ascended, too,
To prepare a place for you;
So we give Him special praise
After those great Forty Days.

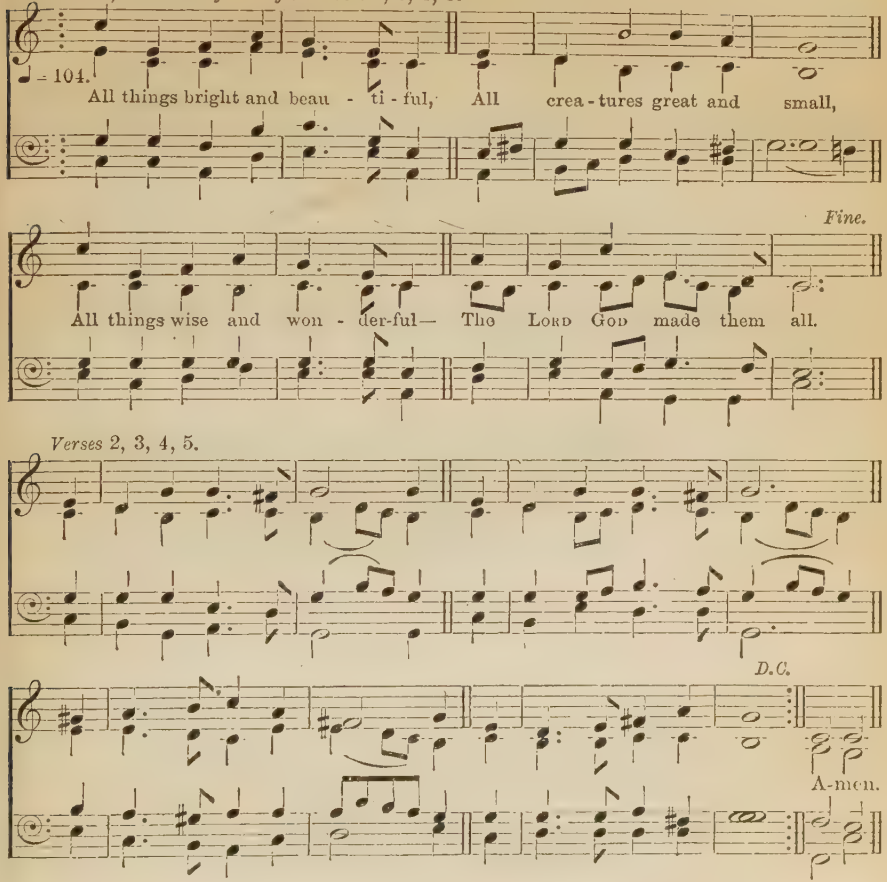
5 Then He sent the HOLY GHOST,
On the Day of Pentecost,
With us ever to abide:
Well may we keep Whitsuntide.

f 6 Last of all, we humbly sing
Glory to our GOD and King,
Glory to the ONE in THREE
On the Feast of TRINITY. Amen.

KATHERINE HANKEY, 1888.

ALL THINGS BRIGHT. 7.6.7.6. First Tune W. H. Monk, 1823–89.

To be sung in unison.

Verse 1, *and the Refrain after Verses* 2, 3, 4, 5.

686

He hath made every thing beautiful.—Eccles. iii. 11.

mf 1 ALL things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful—
The Lord God made them all.

2 Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings—
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.
All things bright, &c.

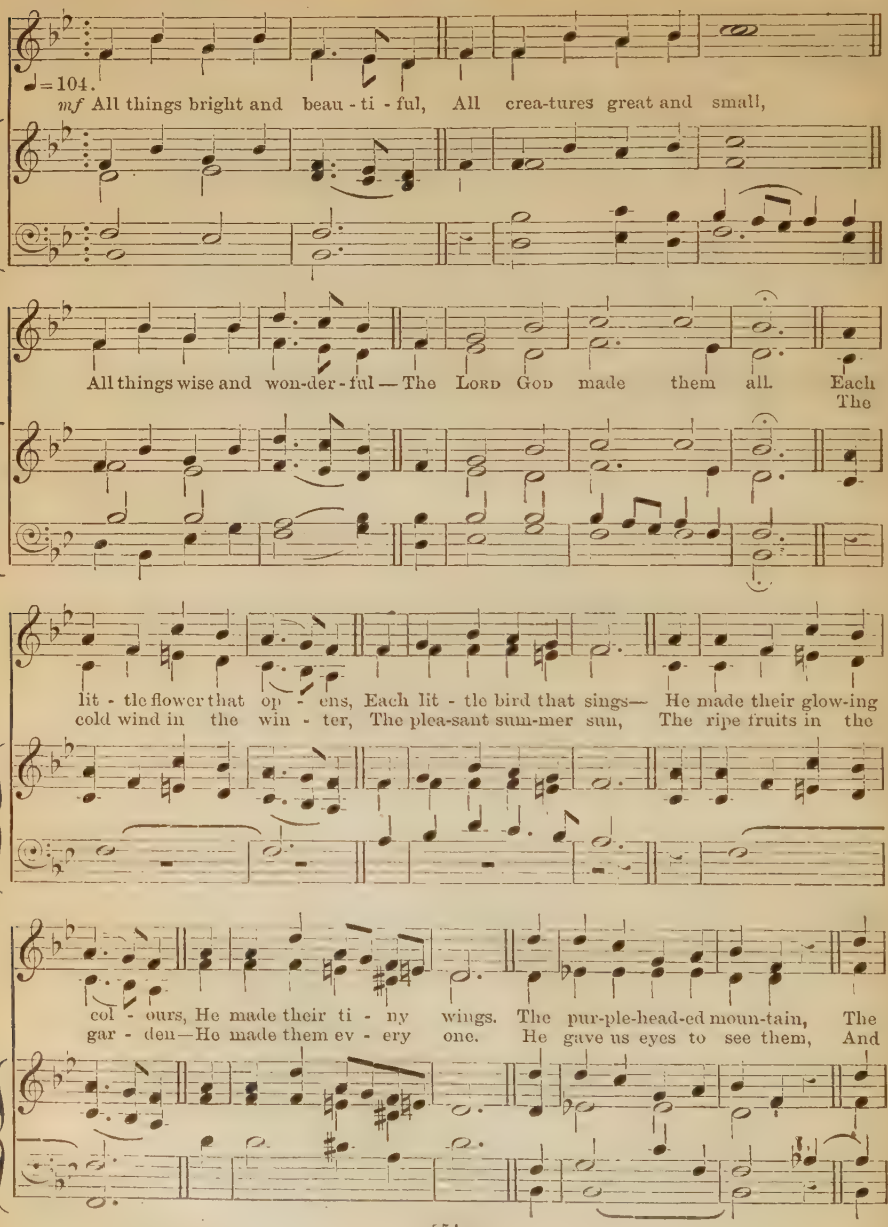
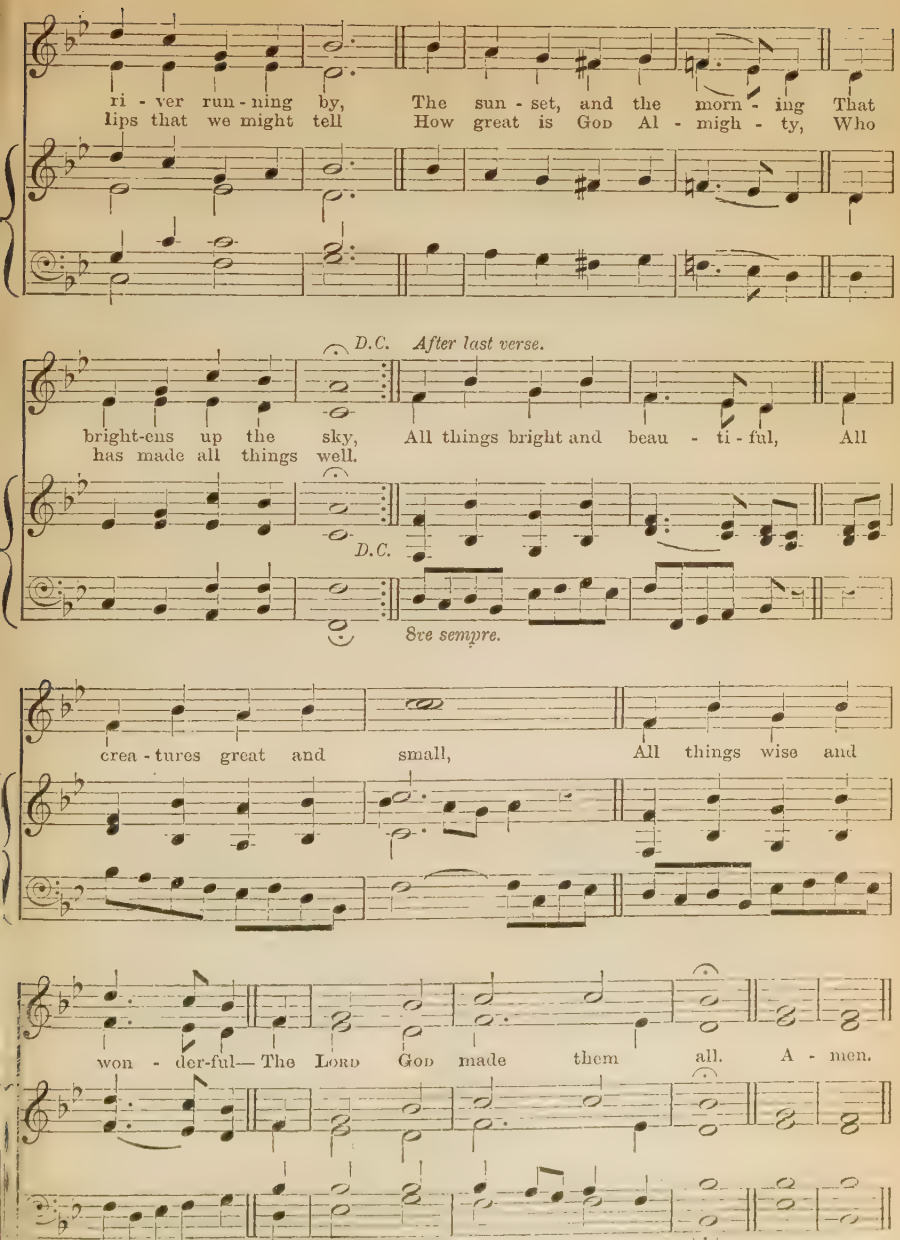
3 The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky,
All things bright, &c.

4 The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden—
He made them every one.
All things bright, &c.

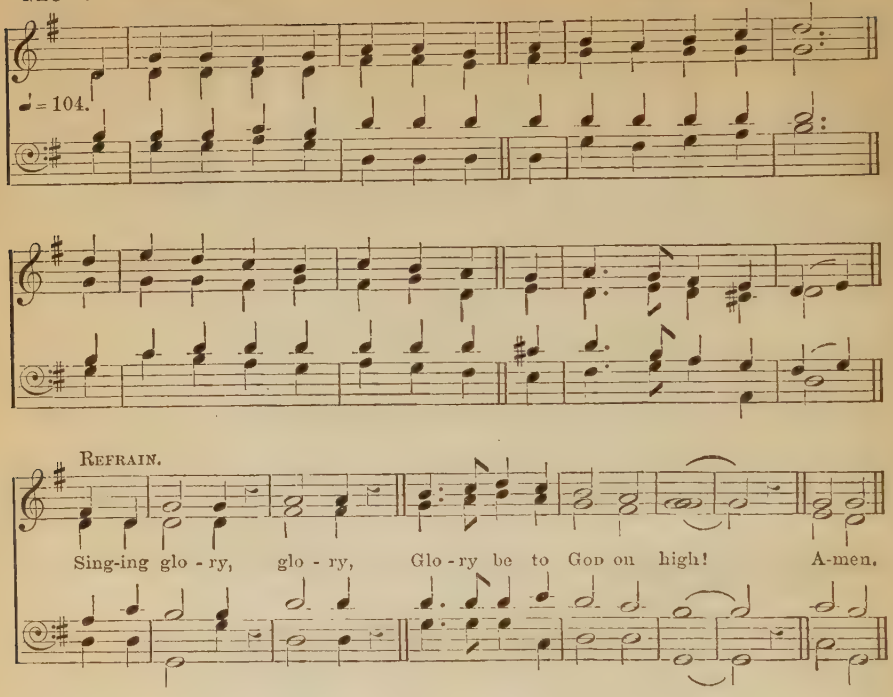
5 He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.
All things bright, &c. Amen.

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848.

686 *He hath made every thing beautiful.*—Eccles. iii. 11.

ALL THINGS BRIGHT. 7.6.7.6. Second Tune. J. Hullah, 1812-84.

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848.

GLORY. C.M. *with Refrain.* Arr. by H. E. Matthews,



687

These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the Blood of the Lamb.—Rev. vii. 14.

mf 1 AROUND the throne of God in heaven
Shall countless children stand,
Children whose sins are all forgiven,
A holy, happy band;
f Singing glory, glory,
Glory be to God on high!

mf 2 In flowing robes of spotless white
Shall each one be arrayed;
Shall dwell in everlasting light,
And joys that never fade.
Singing glory, &c.

mp 3 How shall they reach that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace and joy and love—
How came those children there?
mf Singing glory, &c.

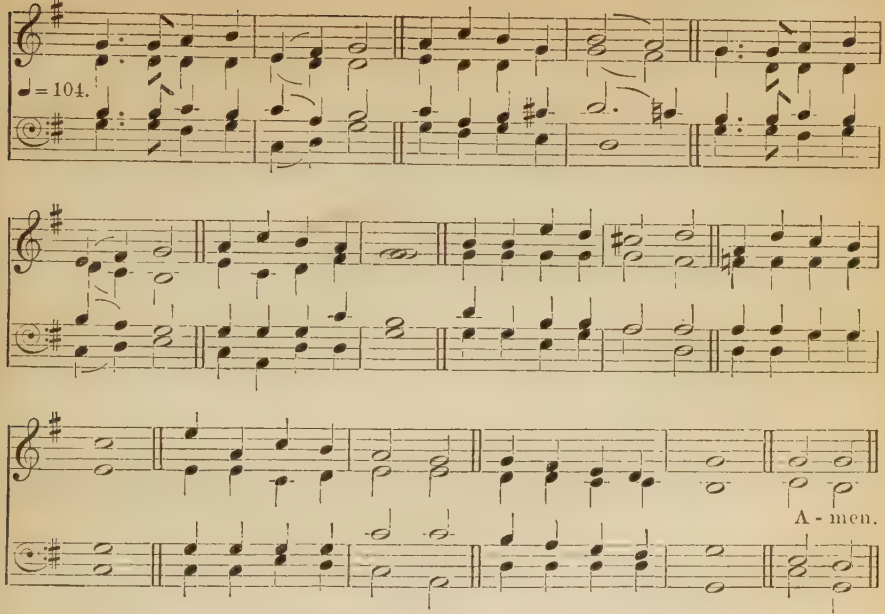
mp 4 Because the Saviour shed His Blood
To wash away their sin;
Bathed in that pure and precious flood
Behold them white and clean,
mf Singing glory, &c.

5 On earth they sought their Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His Name!
At last they see His blessèd face,
And stand before the Lamb;
f Singing glory, glory,
Glory be to God on high! Amen.

Anne Shepherd, 1836.

PASTOR BONUS. 6.5.6.5.D.

SIR J. STAINER, 1840–1901.



Alternative tune, PRINCETHORPE, No. 612.

688

And He took them up in His arms, put His hands upon them, and blessed them.—ST. MARK X. 16.

mf 1 CHRIST, Who once amongst us
As a child did dwell,
Is the children's SAVIOUR,
And He loves us well;
If we keep our promise
Made Him at the font,
f He will be our Shepherd,
And we shall not want.

mf 2 There it was they laid us
In those tender arms,
Where the lambs are carried
Safe from all alarms;
If we trust His promise,
He will let us rest
In His arms for ever,
Leaning on His breast.

3 Though we may not see Him
For a little while,
We shall know He holds us,
Often feel His smile;
mp Death will be to slumber
In that sweet embrace,
mf And we shall awaken
To behold His face.

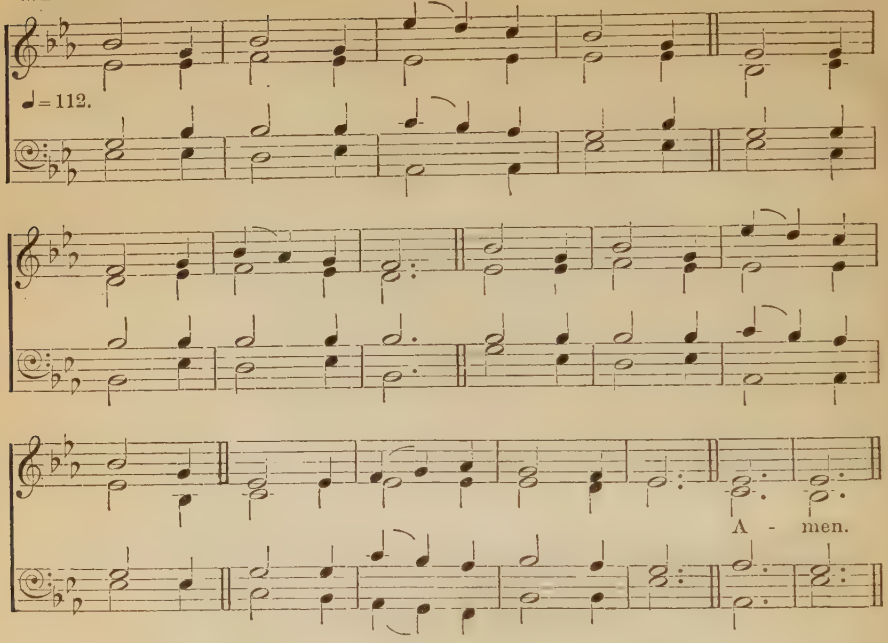
4 He will be our Shepherd
After as before,
By still heavenly waters
Lead us evermore,
Make us lie in pastures
Beautiful and green,
Where none thirst or hunger,
And no tears are seen.

p 5 JESUS, our good Shepherd,
Laying down Thy life,
Lest Thy sheep should perish
In the cruel strife,
cres Help us to remember
All Thy love and care,
f Trust in Thee, and love Thee
Always, everywhere. Amen.

REV. W. ST. HILL BOURNE, 1875.

H. J. Gauntlett, 1805-76.

MELBOURNE HALL. 8.7.8.7. First Tune Adapted by Rev. W. J. Mayers, 1851-



689

I have set the Lord always before me.—Ps. xvi. 8.

mp 1 CHRISTIAN children, Advent bids you
Meet your Lord upon His way;
Watch, for now the night is waning,
Soon will dawn the endless day.

2 Christian children, Jesus bids you
Daily pray 'Thy kingdom come';
Watch, and wait for His appearing
Till He come to take you home.

mf 3 Christian children, He anoints you
With His Spirit from above;
See then that your lamps be burning
With the fire of faith and love.

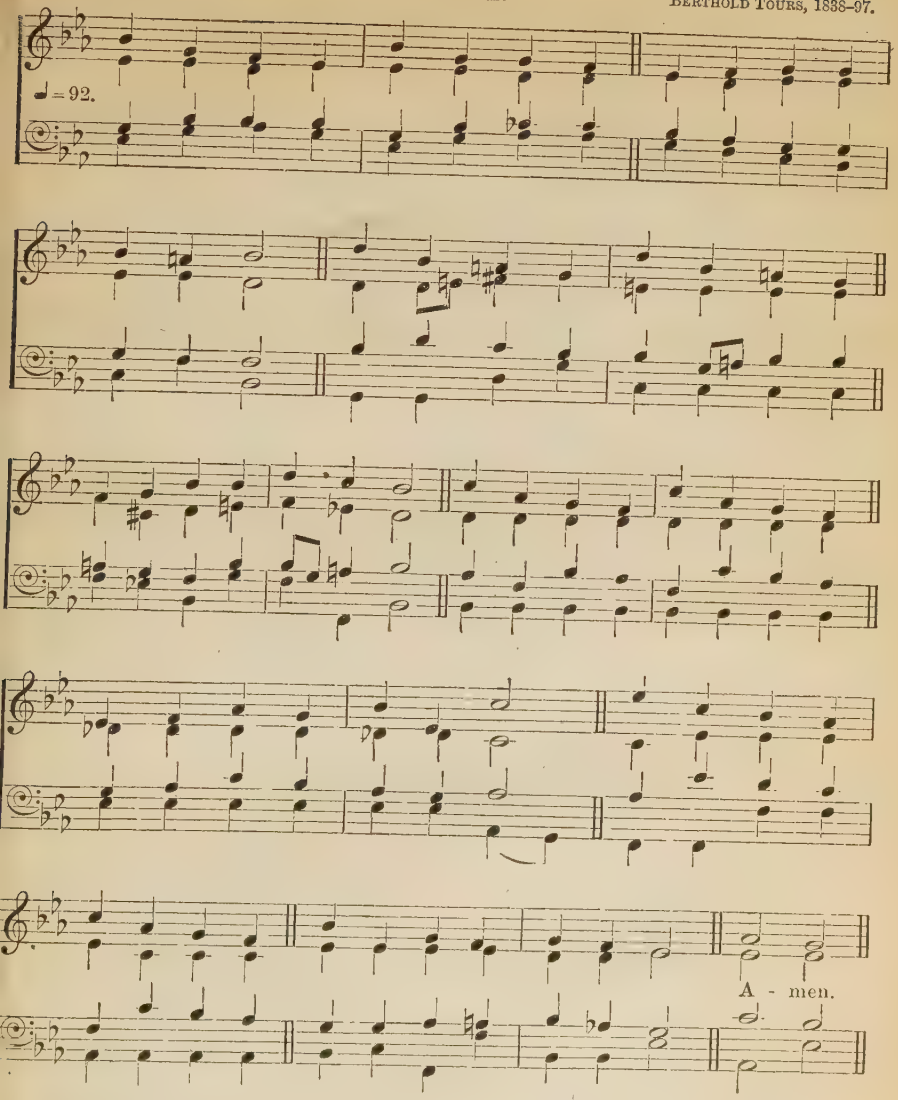
mp 4 Christian children, when we think not
We shall hear the awful cry,
Go ye forth to meet the Bridegroom;
Haste, for Jesus draweth nigh!'

mf 5 Christian children, they shall meet Him,
Faithful children of the light;
They whose lamps are trimmed and burning,
And their garments pure and white.

ADVENT. 8.7.8.7.D.

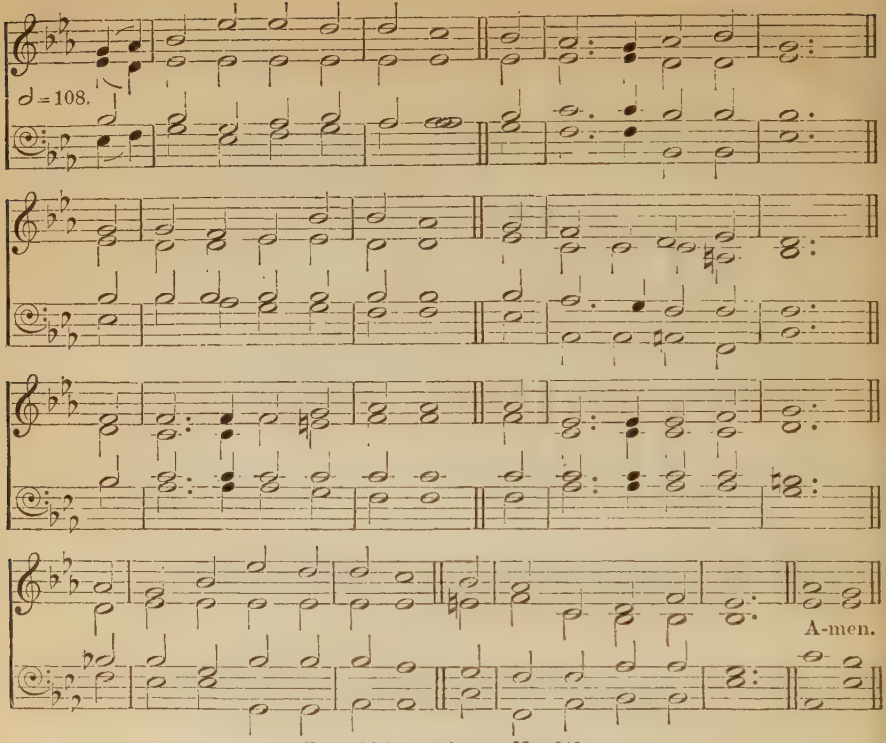
Second Tune

BERTHOLD TOURS, 1838–97.



f 6 O how blest to fall before Him!
O how blest His praise to sing!
Love Him, serve Him, and adore Him,
In the city of our King! Amen.

ESTHER WIGLESWORTH, 1881.

EDEN GROVE. 7.6.7.6.D. First Tune SAMUEL SMITH, 1821-

For a higher setting see No. 649.

690

Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children: let them praise the Name of the Lord.—Ps. cxlviii. 12, 13.

f 1 COME, praise your LORD and SAVIOUR,
In strains of holy mirth;
Give thanks to Him, O children,
Who lived a child on earth.
mf He loved the little children
And called them to His side,
His loving arms embraced them,
mp And for their sake He died.

Boys only.

mf 2 O JESU, we would praise Thee
With songs of holy joy;
For Thou on earth didst sojourn
A pure and spotless boy.
Make us like Thee, obedient,
Like Thee from sin-stains free,
Like Thee in GOD'S own temple,
In lowly home like Thee.

Girls only.

mf 3 O JESU, we too praise Thee,
The lowly Maiden's Son,
In Thee all gentlest graces
Are gathered into one.
O give that best adornment
That Christian maid can wear,
The meek and quiet spirit
Which shone in Thee so fair!

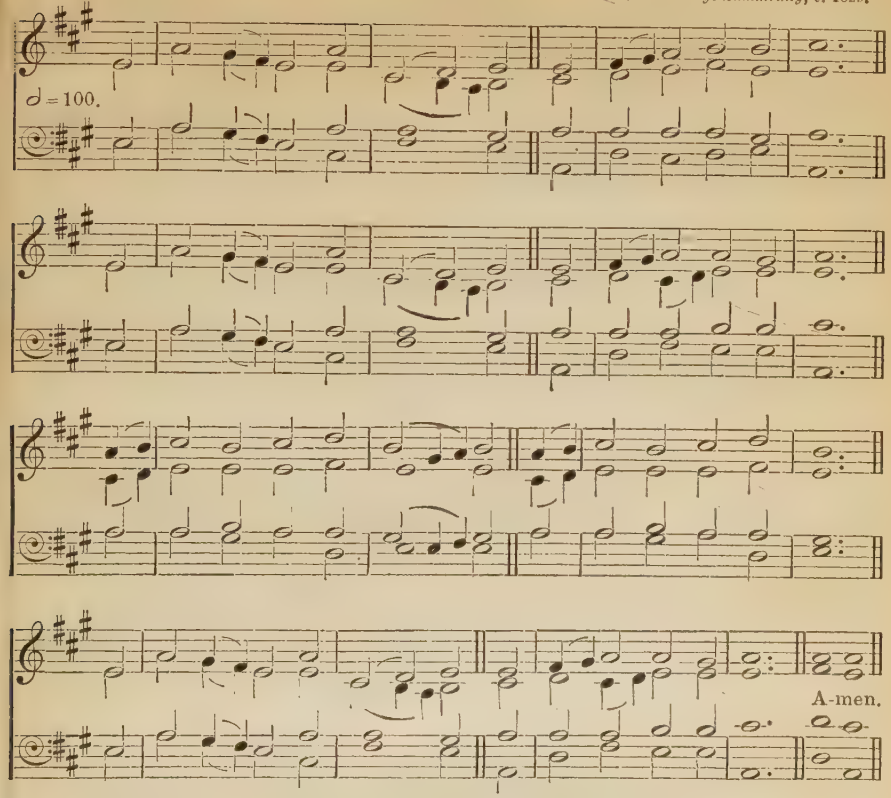
All.

f 4 O LORD, with voices blended
We sing our songs of praise;
Be Thou the Light and Pattern
Of all our childhood's days;
And lead us ever onward,
That while we stay below,
We may, like Thee, O JESU,
In grace and wisdom grow. Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1873.

ELLACOMBE. 7.6.7.6.D. Second Tune

Xav. Lud. Hartig's *Vollständige Sammlung*, c. 1829.



691

My song shall be alway of the loving-kindness of the Lord.—Ps. lxxxix. 1.

f 1 COME, sing with holy gladness,
High alleluias sing,
Uplift your loud hosannas
To Jesus, Lord and King;
Sing, boys, in joyful chorus
Your hymn of praise to-day,
And sing, ye gentle maidens,
Your sweet responsive lay.

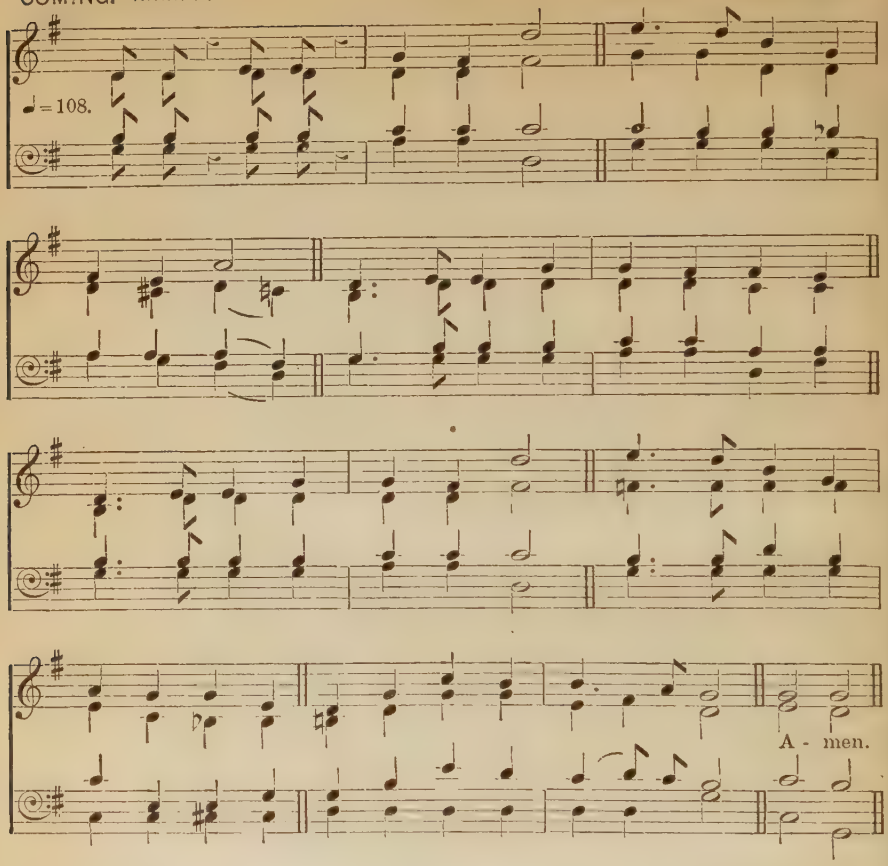
mf 2 'Tis good for boys and maidens
Sweet hymns to Christ to sing,
'Tis meet that children's voices
Should praise the children's King:
f For Jesus is salvation,
And glory, grace, and rest;
To babe, and boy, and maiden
The one Redeemer blest.

mf 3 O boys, be strong in Jesus,
To toil for Him is gain,
And Jesus wrought with Joseph
With chisel, saw, and plane;
O maidens, live for Jesus,
Who was a maiden's Son;
Be patient, pure, and gentle,
And perfect grace begun.

f 4 Soon in the golden city
The boys and girls shall play,
And through the dazzling mansions
Rejoice in endless day;
O Christ, prepare Thy children
With that triumphant throng
To pass the burnished portals,
And sing the eternal song. Amen.

Rev. J. J. Daniell, 1868.

COMING. 7.7.8.7.8.7. First Tune REV. E. HUSBAND, 1843–1908.

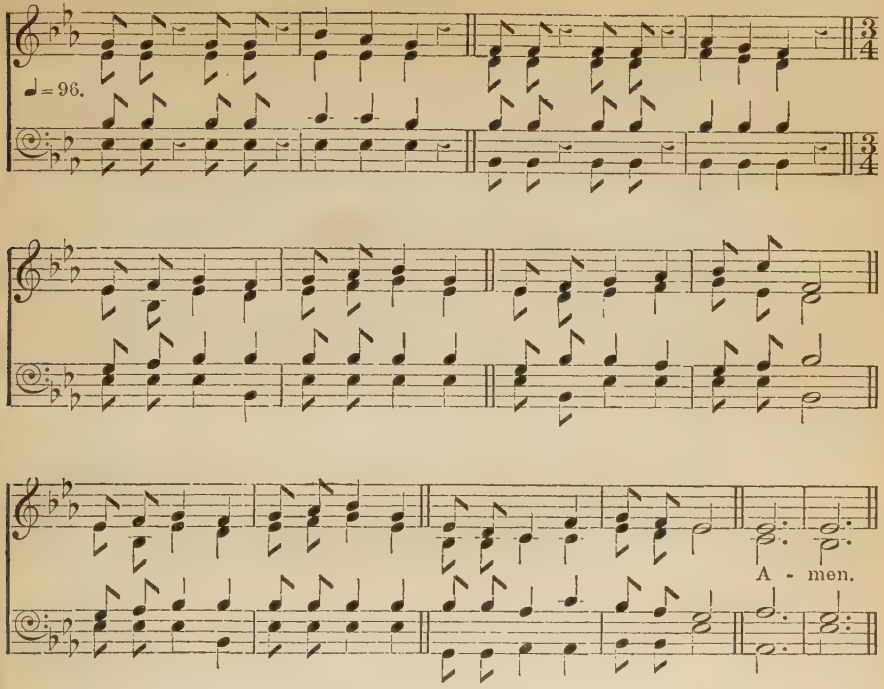


692 *And they shall come from the east, and from the west, and from the north, and from the south, and shall sit down in the kingdom of God.*—ST. LUKE xiii. 29.

mf 1 COMING, coming—yes, they are,
Coming, coming, from afar—
From the wild and scorching desert,
Afric's sons of colour deep;
JESUS' love has drawn and won them,
At His Cross they bow and weep.

2 Coming, coming—yes, they are,
Coming, coming, from afar—
From the fields and crowded cities
China gathers to His feet;
In His love Shem's gentle children
Now have found a safe retreat.

KNOCKING. 7.7.8.7.8.7. Second Tune ... G. F. Root, 1820-95.



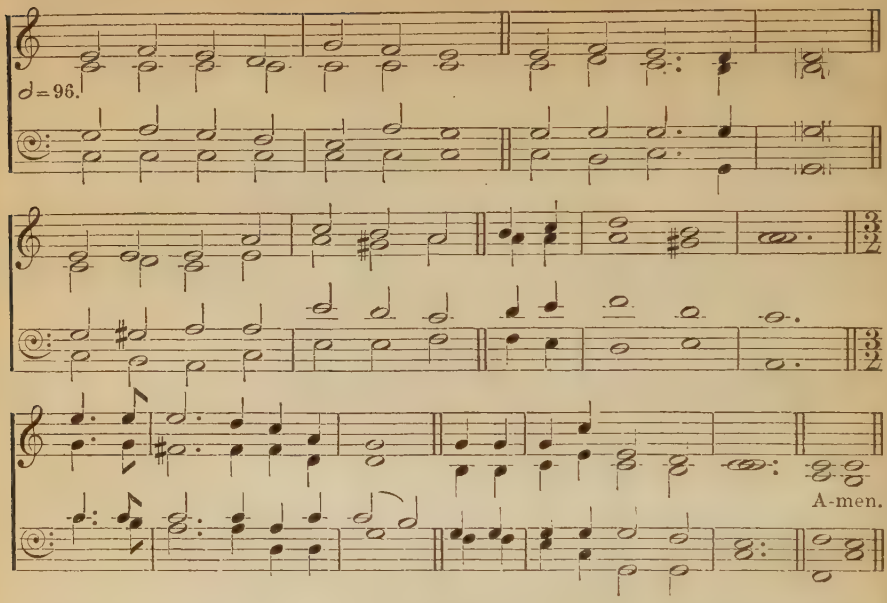
3 Coming, coming—yes, they are,
Coming, coming, from afar—
From the Indus and the Ganges
Steady flows the living stream,
To love's ocean, to His bosom,
Calvary their wondering theme.

4 Coming, coming—yes, they are,
Coming, coming, from afar—
From the frozen realms of midnight,
Over many a weary mile,
To exchange their souls' long winter
For the summer of His smile.

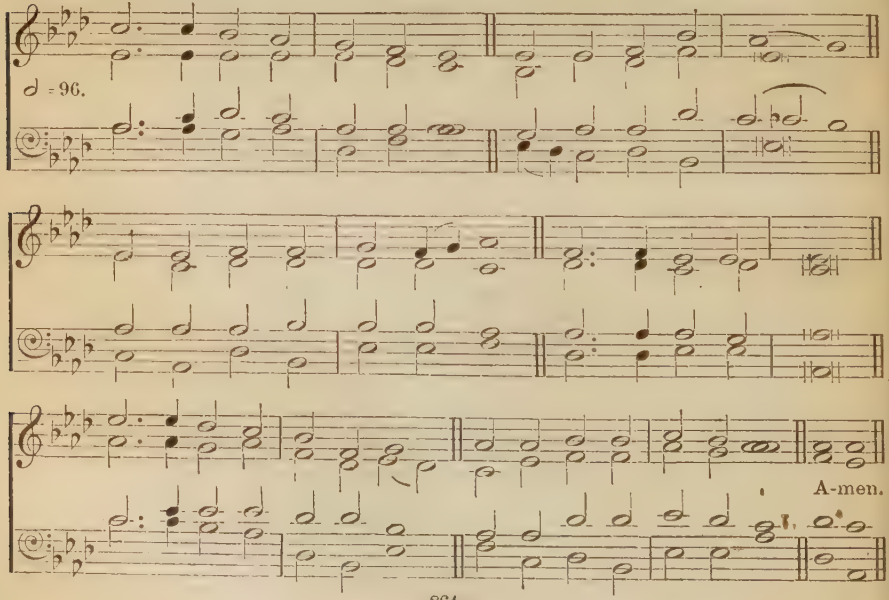
f 5 Coming, coming—yes, they are,
Coming, coming, from afar—
All to meet in plains of glory,
All to sing His praises sweet,
What a chorus, what a meeting,
With the family complete. Amen.

J. W. MacGill, 1895.

ST. FAITH. 7.5.7.5.7.7. First Tune SIR G. C. MARTIN, 1844-



ETERNITY. 7.5.7.5.7.7. Second Tune L. J. HUTTON, 1852-88.



693

Thine eyes shall see the King in His beauty; they shall behold the land that is very far off.—Isa. xxxiii. 17.

mf 1 EVERY morning the red sun
Rises warm and bright;
But the evening cometh on,
And the dark, cold night.
f There's a bright land far away,
Where 'tis never-ending day.

mf 2 Every spring the sweet young flowers
Open bright and gay,
Till the chilly autumn hours
Wither them away.
f There's a land we have not seen,
Where the trees are always green.

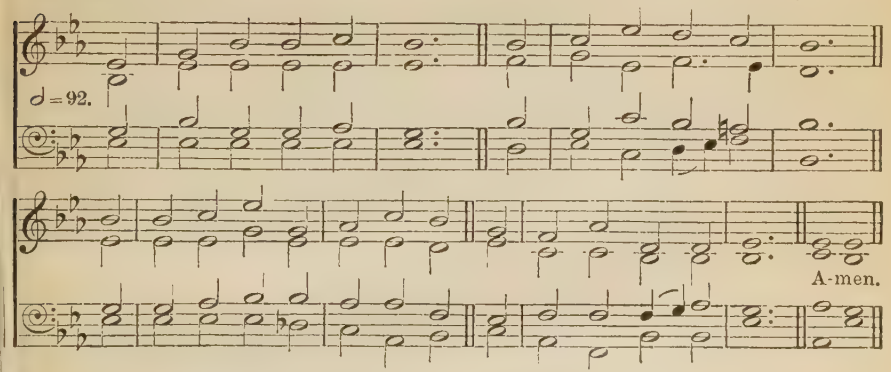
mf 3 Little birds sing songs of praise
All the summer long,
But in colder, shorter days
They forget their song.
There's a place where angels sing
Ceaseless praises to their King.

mf 4 CHRIST our LORD is ever near
Those who follow Him;
But we cannot see Him here,
For our eyes are dim;
f There is a most happy place,
Where men always see His face.

mf 5 Who shall go to that bright land?
All who do the right;
Holy children there shall stand
In their robes of white;
f For that heaven, so bright and blest,
Is our everlasting rest. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1848.

HOLYROOD. S.M. JAMES WATSON, 1816–80.



Alternative tune, ST. GEORGE, No. 77.

694

Of His own will begat He us with the word of truth, that we should be a kind of first-fruits of His creatures.—ST. JAMES i. 18.

mf 1 FAIR waved the golden corn
In Canaan's pleasant land,
When full of joy, some shining morn,
Went forth the reaper-band.

2 To GOD so good and great
Their cheerful thanks they pour;
Then carry to His temple gate
The choicest of their store.

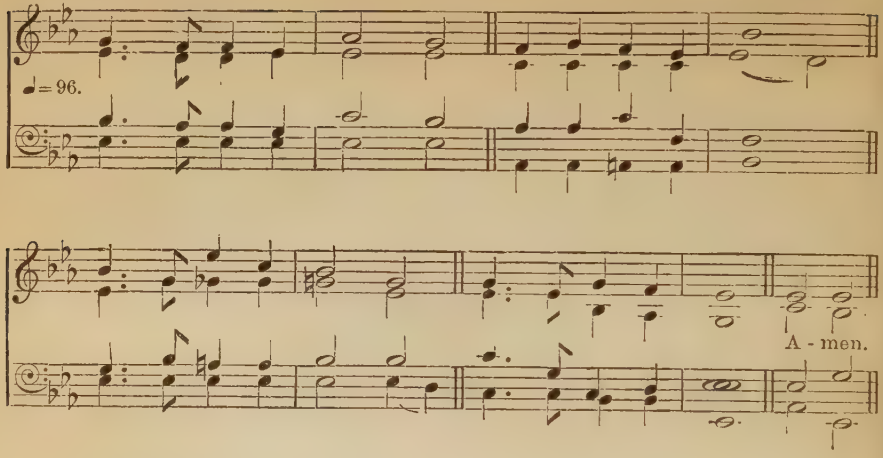
3 Like Israel, LORD, we give
Our earliest fruits to Thee,
And pray that, long as we shall live,
We may Thy children be.

4 Thine is our youthful prime,
And life and all its powers;
Be with us in our morning time,
And bless our evening hours.

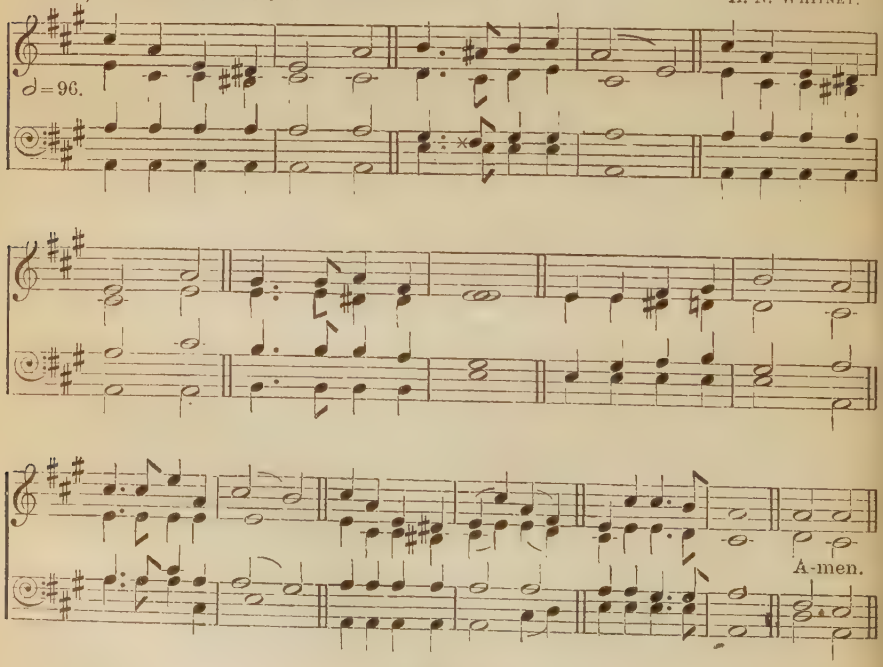
5 In wisdom let us grow,
As years and strength are given,
cres That we may serve Thy Church below,
And join Thy saints in heaven.
Amen.

CANON J. H. GURNEY, 1851.

ST. WYSTAN. 6.5.6.5. First Tune REV. LORD T. BUTLER, 1852-



JESUS, TENDER SAVIOUR. 6.5.6.5.D. Second Tune H. N. WHITNEY.



695

The Lord is my shepherd.—Ps. xxiii. 1.

mf 1 FAITHFUL Shepherd, feed me
In the pastures green;
Faithful Shepherd, lead me
Where Thy steps are seen.

2 Hold me fast and guide me
In the narrow way,
So, with Thee beside me,
I shall never stray.

3 Daily bring me nearer
To the heavenly shore;
May Thy love grow dearer,
May I love Thee more.

4 Hallow every pleasure,
Sanctify my pain;
Be Thyself my treasure,
Though none else I gain.

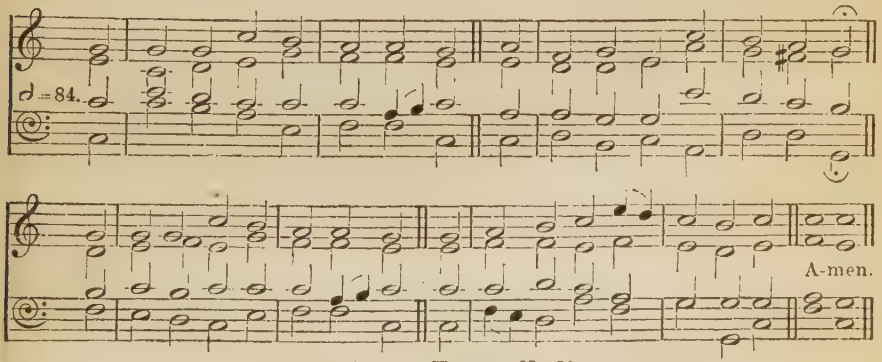
5 Give me joy or sadness,
This be all my care,
That eternal gladness
I with Thee may share.

6 Day by day prepare me,
As Thou seest best,
cres Then let angels bear me
To Thy promised rest. Amen.

Rev. T. B. Pollock, 1868.

MAINZER. L.M.

Joseph Mainzer, 1801–51.



Alternative tune, Hursley, No. 20.

696

Our Father which art in heaven.—St. Luke xi. 2.

[*Land of our birth, we pledge to thee*
Our love and toil in the years to be,
When we are grown and take our place
As men and women with our race.]

mf 1 FATHER in heaven, Who lovest all,
O help Thy children when they call;
That they may build from age to age
An undefilèd heritage.

2 Teach us to bear the yoke in youth,
With steadfastness and careful truth;
That, in our time, Thy grace may give
The truth whereby the nations live.

3 Teach us to rule ourselves alway,
Controlled and cleanly night and day;
That we may bring, if need arise,
No maimed or worthless sacrifice.

4 Teach us to look in all our ends
On Thee for Judge and not our friends;
That we, with Thee, may walk uncowed
By fear or favour of the crowd.

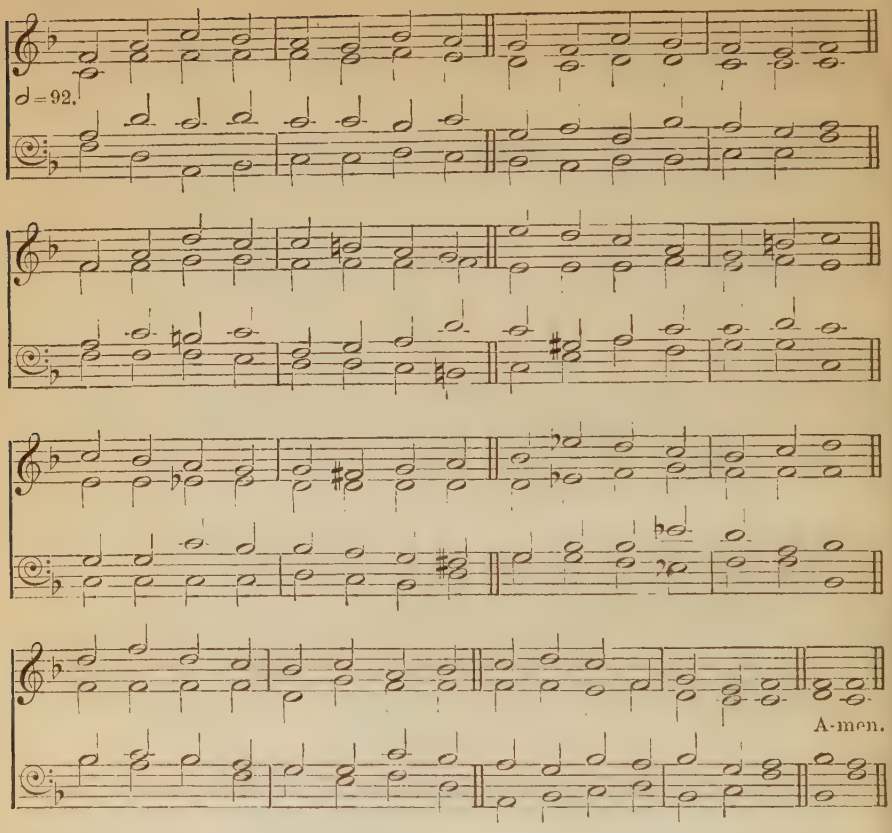
5 Teach us the strength that cannot seek,
By deed or thought, to hurt the weak;
That, under Thee, we may possess
Man's strength to comfort man's distress.

6 Teach us delight in simple things,
And mirth that has no bitter springs;
Forgiveness free of evil done,
And love to all men 'neath the sun.
Amen.

[*Land of our birth, our faith, our pride,*
For whose dear sake our fathers died;
O Motherland, we pledge to thee
Head, heart, and hand through the years to be.]

Rudyard Kipling, 1906.

IONA. 8.7.8.7.D. First Tune SIR J. STAINER, 1840–1901.



697

Be ye therefore followers of God, as dear children.—EPH. v. 1.

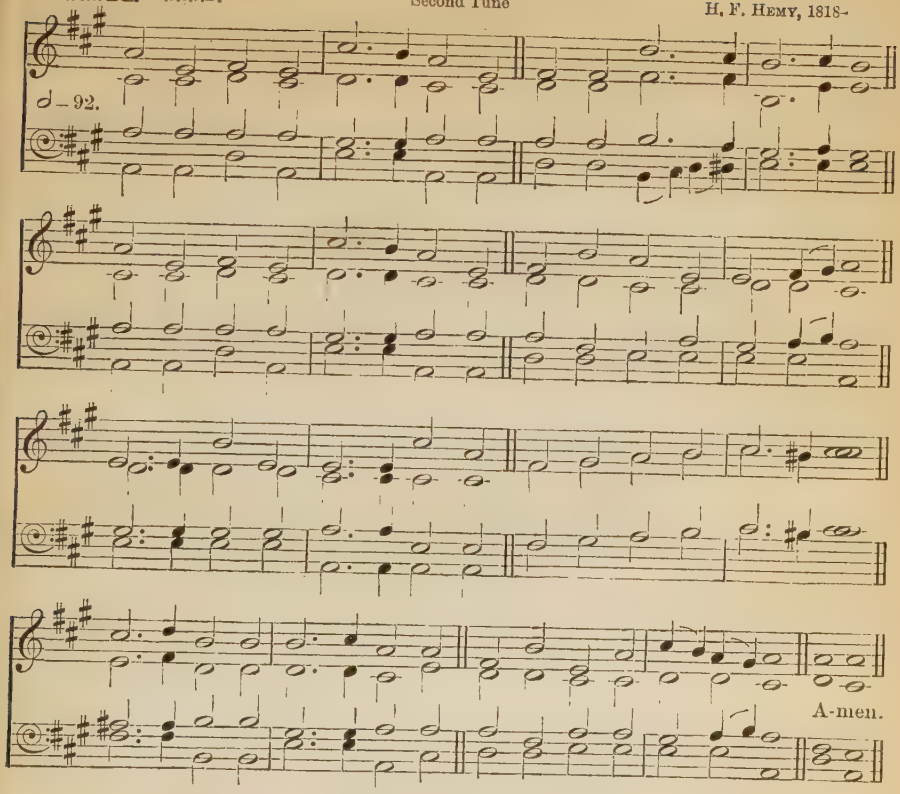
mf 1 HEAVENLY FATHER, send Thy blessing
On Thy children gathered here,
May they all, Thy Name confessing,
Be to Thee for ever dear:
May they be, like Joseph, loving,
Dutiful, and chaste, and pure;
And their faith, like David, proving,
Steadfast unto death endure.

mp 2 Holy SAVIOUR, Who in meekness,
Didst vouchsafe a child to be,
Guide their steps, and help their weakness,
Bless and make them like to Thee;
Bear Thy lambs, when they are weary,
In Thine arms and at Thy breast;
Through life's desert, dry and dreary,
Bring them to Thy heavenly rest.

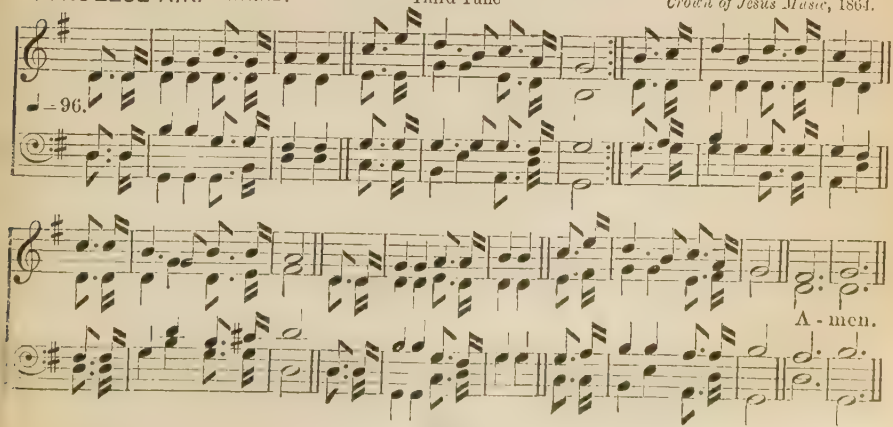
mf 3 Spread Thy golden pinions o'er them,
HOLY SPIRIT, from above,
Guide them, lead them, go before them,
Give them peace, and joy, and love:
Thy true temples, HOLY SPIRIT,
cres May they with Thy glory shine,
f And immortal bliss inherit,
And for evermore be Thine. Amen.

BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1863.

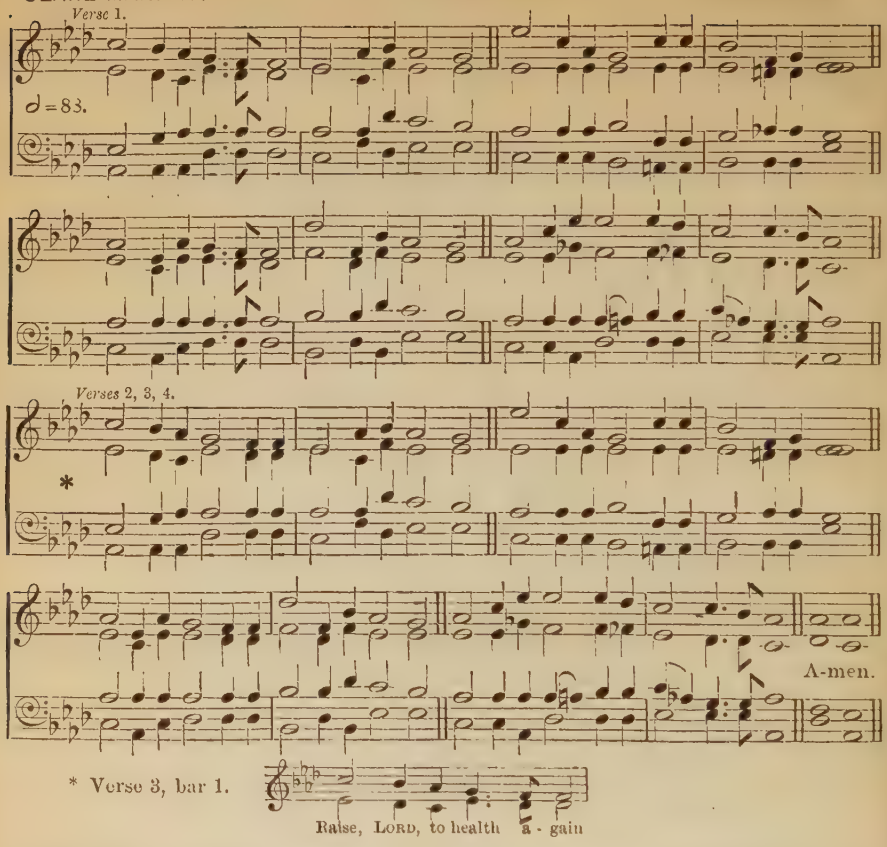
CARMEL. 8.7.8.7.D. Second Tune H. F. Hemy, 1818-



TYROLESE AIR. 8.7.8.7.D. Third Tune *Crown of Jesus Music*, 1864.

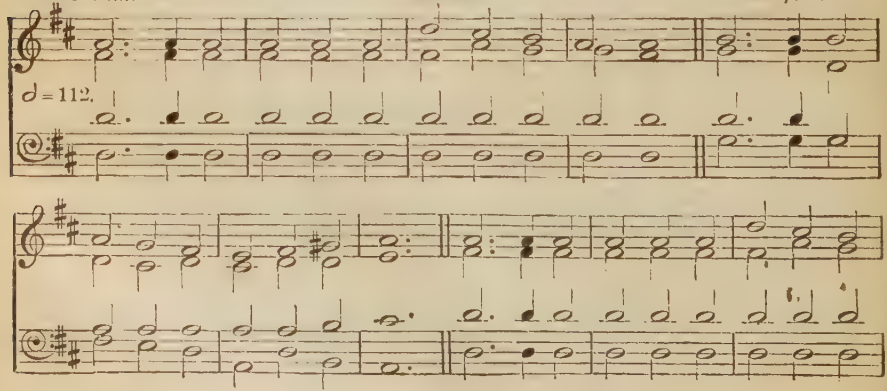


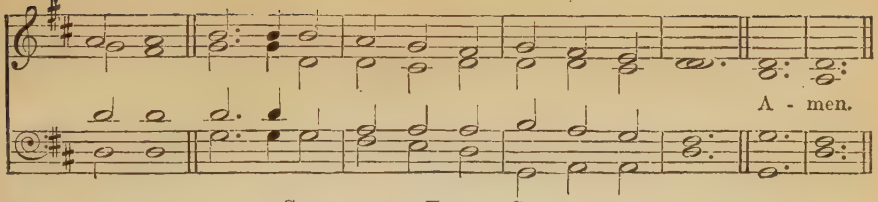
CLARE MARKET. 11.10.11.10. First Tune MARY PALMER,



* Verse 3, bar 1.

VERULAM. 11.10.11.10. Second Tune J. H. KNIGHT, 1831-





SUITABLE FOR FLOWER SERVICE.

698 *Then the people rejoiced, for that they offered willingly . . . to the Lord.*—1 CHRON. xxix. 9.

mf 1 HERE, LORD, we offer Thee all that is fairest,
Bloom from the garden, and flowers from the field,
Gifts for the stricken ones, knowing Thou carest
More for the love than the wealth that we yield.

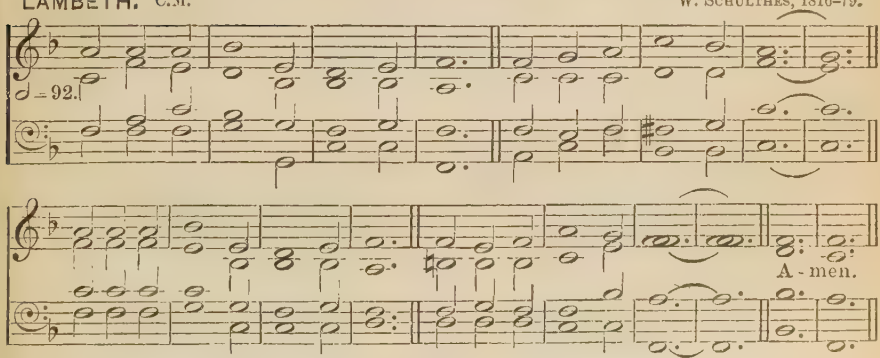
mp 2 Speak, LORD, by these to the sick and the dying;
Speak to their hearts with a message of peace;
Comfort the sad, who in weakness are lying;
p Grant the departing a gentle release.

mf 3 Raise, LORD, to health again those who have sickened,
Fair be their lives as the roses in bloom;
Give of Thy grace to the souls Thou hast quickened,
Gladness for sorrow and brightness for gloom.

4 We, LORD, like flowers, must bloom and must wither;
We, like these blossoms, must fade and must die;
Gather us, LORD, to Thy bosom for ever,
Grant us a place in Thy home in the sky. Amen.

REV. A. G. W. BLUNT, 1879.

LAMBETH. C.M. W. SCHULTHES, 1816–79.



For a higher setting see No. 604.

699 *Thy Word is a lantern unto my feet: and a light unto my paths.*—Ps. cxix. 105.

mf 1 HOW precious is the book divine,
By inspiration given:
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine
To guide our souls to heaven.

2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

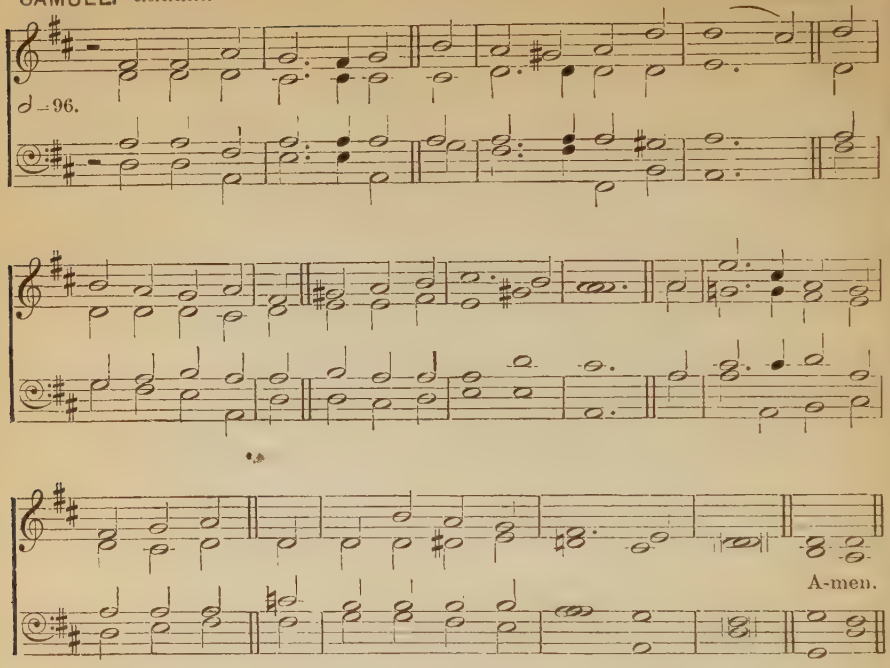
3 This lamp shall guide our steps aright
And cheer us on our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

4 Divine Instructor, gracious LORD,
Be Thou for ever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred Word
And view my SAVIOUR there. Amen.

REV. JOHN FAWCETT, 1782, vv. 1–3.
ANNE STEELE, 1760, v. 4.

SAMUEL. 6.6.6.6.8.8.

SIR A. SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.



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700

Speak, Lord ; for Thy servant heareth.—1 SAM. iii. 9.

mp 1 HUSHED was the evening hymn,
The temple courts were dark ;
The lamp was burning dim
Before the sacred ark ;
mf When suddenly a voice divine
Rang through the silence of the shrine.

mp 2 The old man, meek and mild,
The priest of Israel, slept ;
His watch the temple-child,
The little Levite, kept ;
mf And what from Eli's sense was sealed
The LORD to Hannah's son revealed.

3 O give me Samuel's ear,
The open ear, O LORD,
Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of Thy word,
Like him to answer at Thy call,
And to obey Thee first of all.

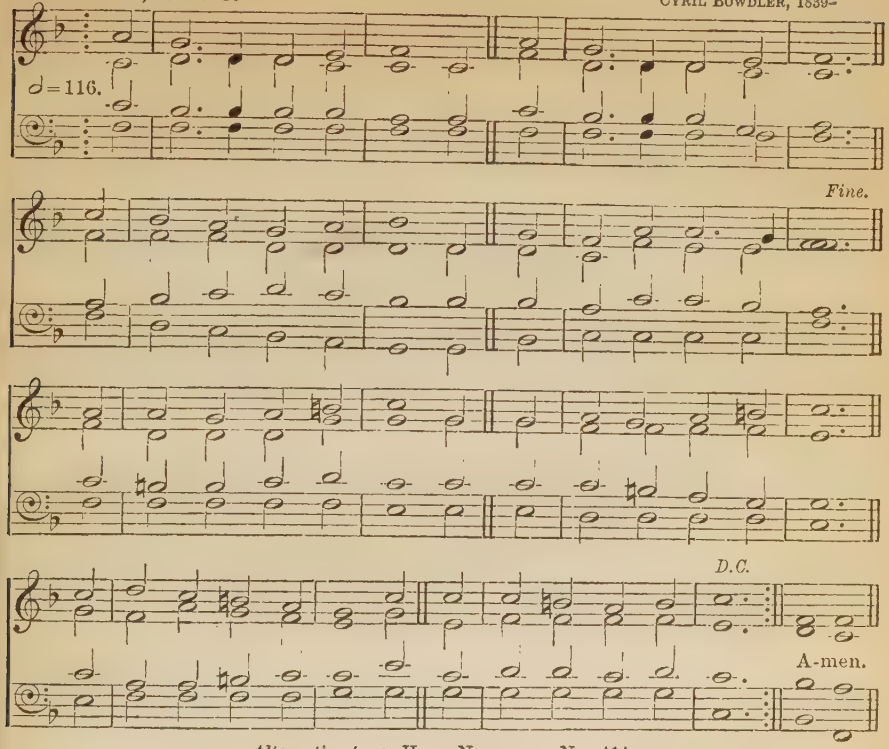
4 O give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart, that waits
Where in Thy house Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates ;
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

5 O give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet, unmurmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death,
That I may read with childlike eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise. Amen.

REV. J. D. BURNS, 1856.

BOWDLER, No. 178. 7.6.7.6.D.

CYRIL BOWDLER, 1839–



Alternative tune, HORA NOVISSIMA, No. 414.

701

The love of Christ.—2 COR. v. 14.

mf 1 I LOVE to hear the story
Which angel voices tell,
How once the King of glory
Came down on earth to dwell.

mp I am both weak and sinful,
But this I surely know,
The LORD came down to save me,
Because He loved me so.

mf I love to hear the story
Which angel voices tell,
How once the King of glory
Came down on earth to dwell.

2 I'm glad my blessèd SAVIOUR
Was once a child like me,
To show how pure and holy
His little ones might be;
And if I try to follow
His footsteps here below,
He never will forget me,
Because He loves me so.
I love to hear the story
Which angel voices tell,
How once the King of glory
Came down on earth to dwell.

3 To sing His love and mercy
My sweetest songs I'll raise;
And though I cannot see Him
I know He hears my praise;
For He has kindly promised
That even I may go
To sing among His angels,
Because He loves me so.

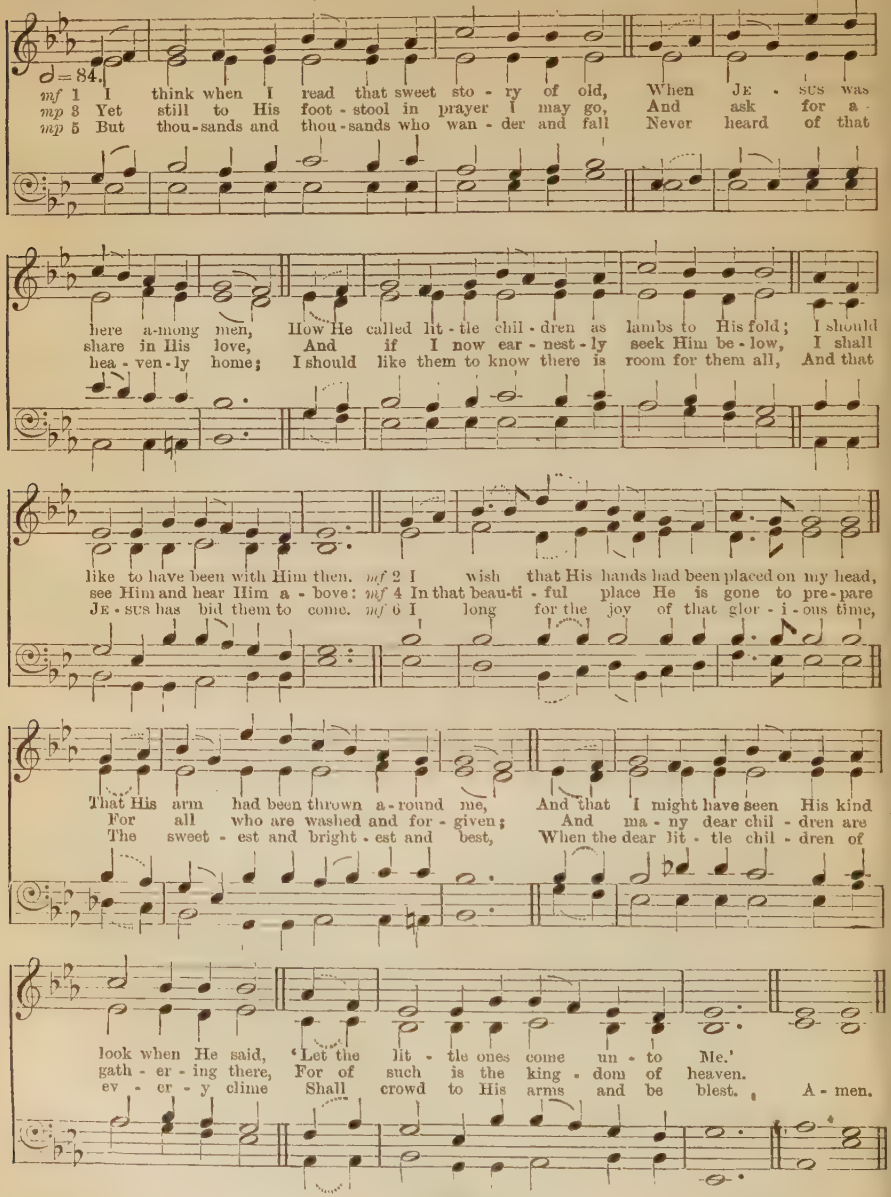
f I love to hear the story
Which angel voices tell,
How once the King of glory
Came down on earth to dwell.
Amen.

EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER, 1867.

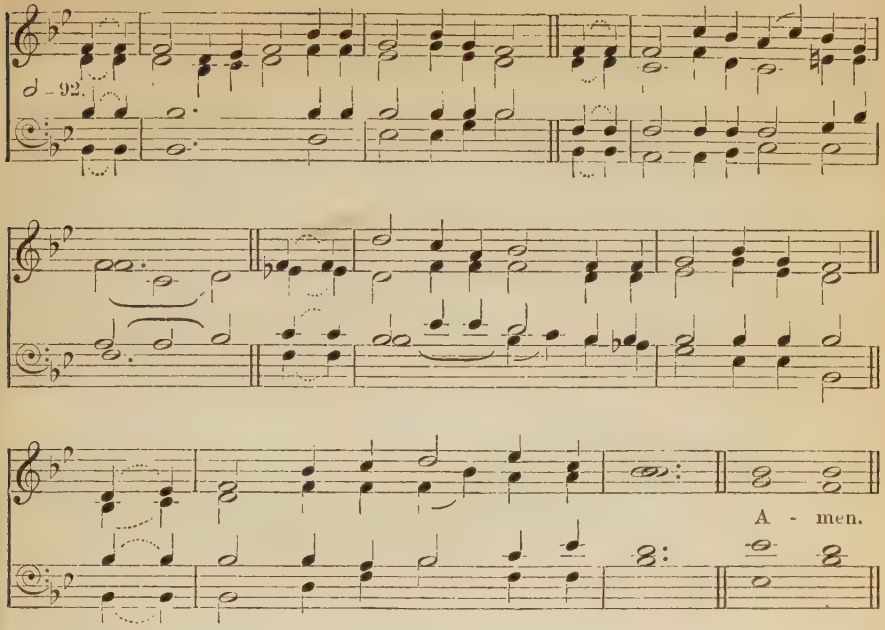
Jesus called them unto Him, and said, Suffer little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God.—St. Luke xviii. 16.

702 SALAMIS. P.M.

First Tune

Sunday School Teacher's Magazine, 1841.

Jemima Luke, 1841.

HIGH STONE. P.M. Second Tune M. A. SIDEBOTHAM, 1833–



702

Jesus called them unto Him, and said, Suffer little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God.—ST. LUKE xviii. 16.

mf 1 I THINK when I read that sweet story of old,
When JESUS was here among men,
How He called little children as lambs to His fold;
I should like to have been with Him then.

2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That His arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
'Let the little ones come unto Me.'

mp 3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love,
And if I now earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above:

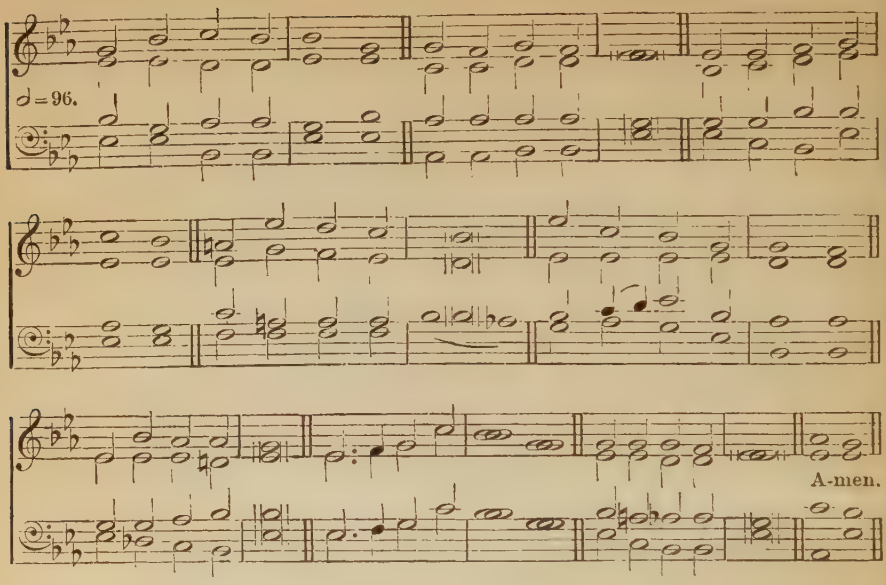
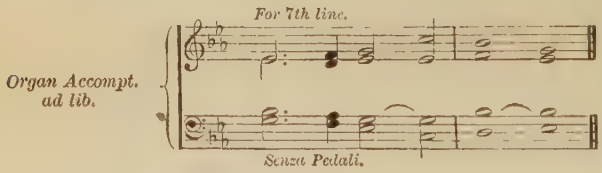
mf 4 In that beautiful place He is gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children are gathering there,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

mp 5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I should like them to know there is room for them all,
And that JESUS has bid them to come.

mf 6 I long for the joy of that glorious time,
The sweetest and brightest and best,
When the dear little children of every clime
Shall crowd to His arms and be blest. Amen.

JEMIMA LUKE, 1841.

KIRKBRADDAN. 6.5.6.5.D. Rev. E. C. Walker, *d.* 1873.



For a higher setting see No. 612.

703

The Lord is my shepherd.—Ps. xxiii. 1.

mp 1 JESUS is our Shepherd,
Wiping every tear:
Folded in His bosom,
What have we to fear?
mf Only let us follow
Whither He doth lead,
To the thirsty desert
Or the dewy mead.

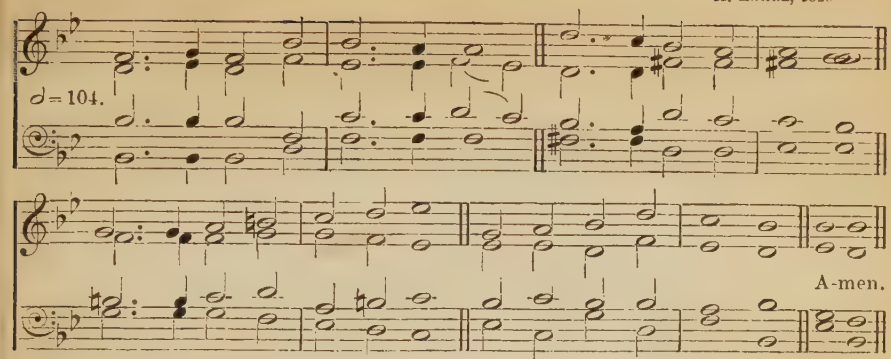
2 Jesus is our Shepherd,
Well we know His voice;
How its gentlest whisper
Makes our hearts rejoice;
Even when He chideth,
Tender is its tone:
None but He shall guide us;
We are His alone.

3 Jesus is our Shepherd;
For the sheep He bled;
Every lamb is sprinkled
With the Blood He shed.
Then on each He setteth
His own secret sign:
'They that have My Spirit,
These,' saith He, 'are Mine.'

4 Jesus is our Shepherd;
With His goodness now
And His tender mercy
He doth us endow.
f Let us sing His praises
With a gladsome heart,
Till in heaven we meet Him,
Never more to part. Amen.

Canon Hugh Stowell, 1849.

WIMBLEDON. 7.6.7.6. H. Lahee, 1826–



704

Looking unto Jesus.—Heb. xii. 2.

mf 1 LOOKING upward every day,
Sunshine on our faces;
Pressing onward every day
Toward the heavenly places.

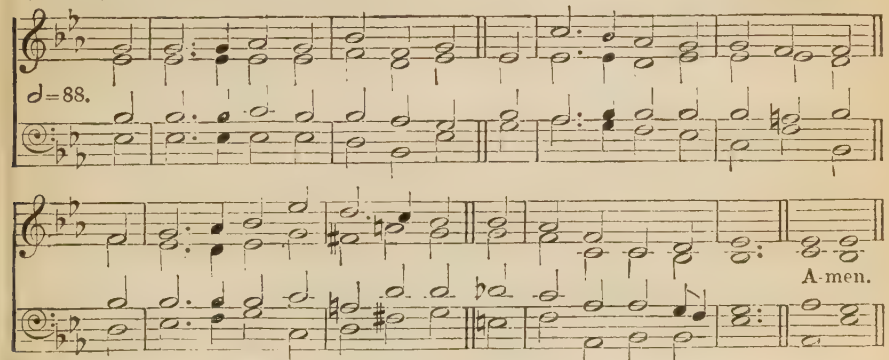
2 Walking every day more close
To our Elder Brother;
Growing every day more true
Unto one another.

3 Leaving every day behind
Something which might hinder;
Running swifter every day,
Growing purer, kinder.

mp 4 Lord, so pray we every day,
Hear us in Thy pity,
That we enter in at last
To the Holy City. Amen.

Mary Butler, 1881.

ELMHURST. 8.8.8.6. E. Drewett, 1850–



705

Lord, I will follow Thee whithersoever Thou goest.—St. Luke ix. 57.

mf 1 JUST as I am, Thine own to be,
Friend of the young, Who lovest me,
To consecrate myself to Thee,
O Jesus Christ, I come.

2 In the glad morning of my day,
My life to give, my vows to pay,
With no reserve, and no delay,
With all my heart I come.

3 I would live ever in the light,
I would work ever for the right,
I would serve Thee with all my might,
Therefore to Thee I come.

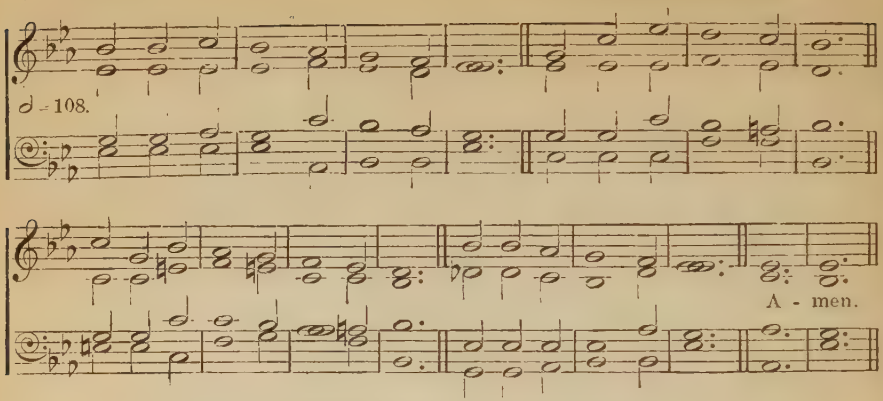
4 Just as I am, young, strong, and free,
To be the best that I can be,
For truth, and righteousness, and Thee,
Lord of my life, I come.

5 With many dreams of fame and gold,
Success and joy to make me bold,
But dearer still my faith to hold,
For my whole life, I come.

6 And for Thy sake to win renown,
And then to take the victor's crown,
And at Thy feet to cast it down,
O Master, Lord, I come. Amen.

Marianne Farningham, 1887.

ST. GILDAS. C.M. ARCHBISHOP MACLAGAN, 1826-



Alternative tune, ST. AGNES, No. 401.

SUITABLE FOR LENT.

706

I will arise and go to my Father, and will say unto Him, Father, I have sinned.—ST. LUKE XV. 18.

mp 1 LORD, Who hast made me Thy dear child,
And loved me tenderly,
O hear me when I come to own
My many faults to Thee.

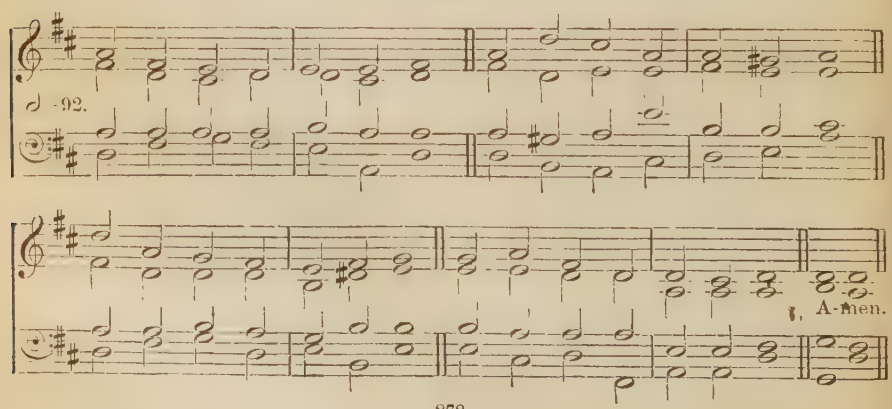
2 How often I have thought that I
A better child would be,
More gentle, loving, kind and true
And pleasing unto Thee.

3 And yet I have not conquered sin,
Nor striven as I should;
I have not always looked to Thee
When trying to be good.

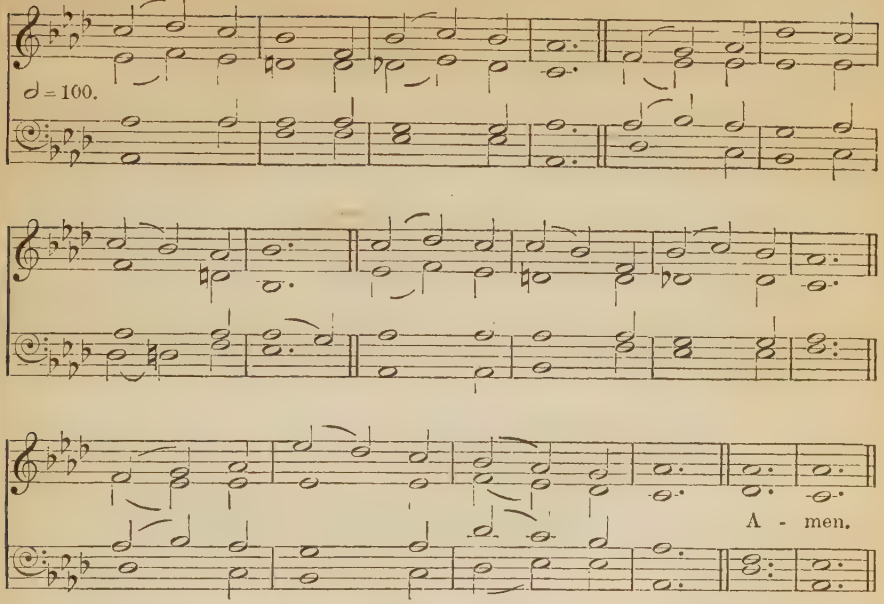
4 Yet turn not from me, dearest LORD,
But all my faults forgive;
cres And grant that I may love Thee more
Each day on earth I live. Amen.

E. C. W., 1872.

BUCKLAND. 7.7.7.7. First Tune REV. L. G. HAYNE, 1836-83.



HAVEN. 7.7.7.7. Second Tune E. H. LEMARE, SEN., 1840-



707

My sheep hear My voice, and I know them, and they follow Me: and I give unto them eternal life.—ST. JOHN x. 27, 28.

mf 1 LOVING Shepherd of Thy sheep,
Keep us all, in safety keep;
Nothing can Thy power withstand,
None can pluck us from Thy hand.

mp 2 Loving SAVIOUR, Thou didst give
Thine own life that we might live,
Bought with Blood, and bought for Thee,
Thine, and only Thine, we'd be.

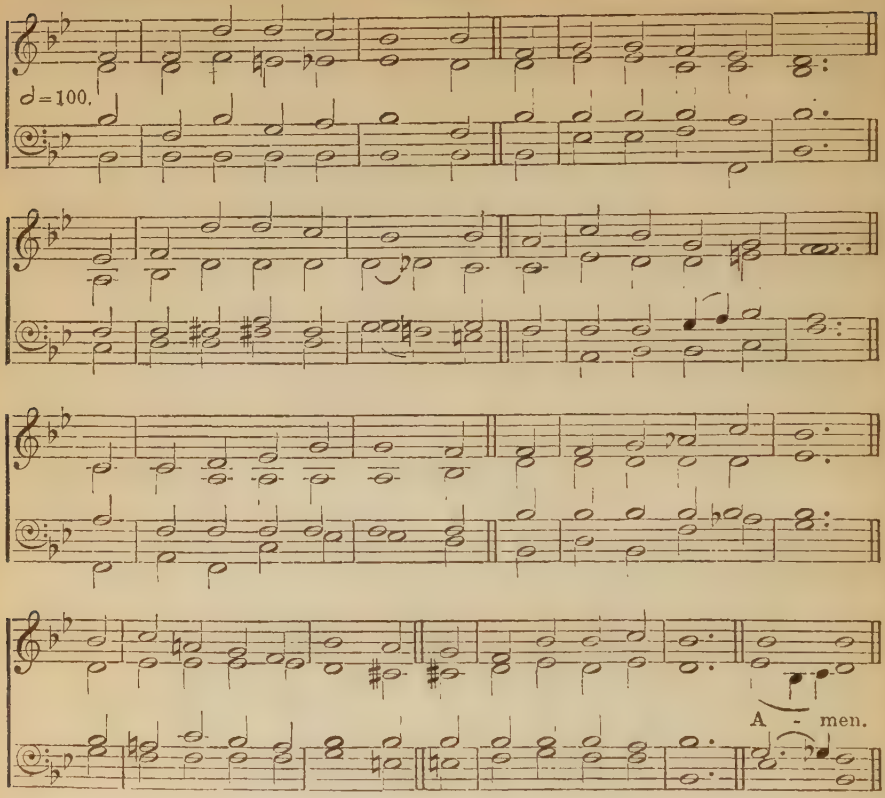
mf 3 We would praise Thee every day,
Gladly all Thy will obey,
Like Thy blessèd ones above
Happy in Thy precious love.

4 Loving Shepherd, ever near,
Teach us all Thy voice to hear,
Suffer not our steps to stray
From the straight and narrow way.

5 Where Thou leadest we would go,
Walking in Thy steps below,
Till before our FATHER'S throne
We shall know as we are known. Amen.

JANE E. LEESON, 1842.

WALTHAM ABBEY. 7.6.7.6.D. First Tune CAMERON W. H. BROCK, 1855-



708

Be thou faithful unto death.—REV. ii. 10.

mf 1 MY LORD, in glory reigning,
Upon the glassy sea,
By angel hosts surrounded,
Is thinking still of me.
f My heart for joy is dancing,
My lamp I trim and clear,
The Bridegroom bids me enter,
If I but persevere.

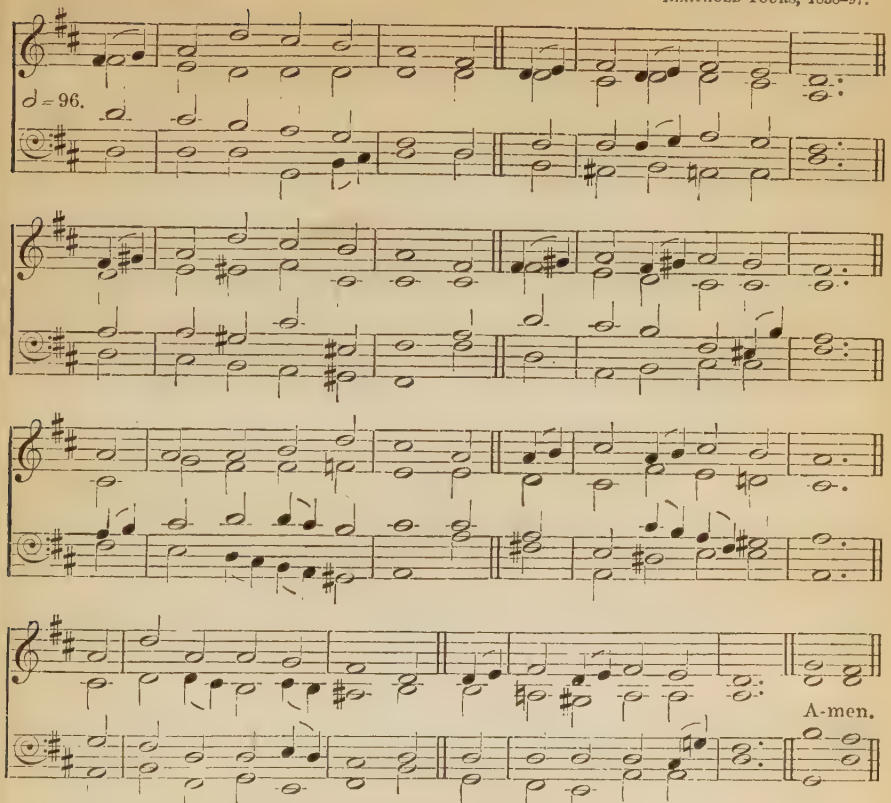
mf 2 My LORD a land is ruling,
The land of pure delight,
Whence hate and night are banished,
And all is love and light.
What though my lot be lowly,
What though my way be drear;
f 'Tis mine, 'tis mine, that kingdom,
If I but persevere.

mf 3 My LORD a home is building,
A mansion passing fair,
Of pearl and gold all burnished,
Of jewels costly, rare;
A home where nothing lacketh,
Away with doubt and fear!
f 'Tis mine, 'tis mine, that mansion,
If I but persevere.

mf 4 My LORD a song is teaching
The angel choirs on high;
They strike their harps and cymbals,
And sound the psaltery;
A song to greet the wanderer,
To heaven's gate drawing near,
f 'Tis mine, 'tis mine, the welcome,
If I but persevere. Amen.

REV. S. BARING-GOULD, 1881.

TOURS. 7.6.7.6.D. Second Tune BERTHOLD TOURS, 1838–97.



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For a higher setting see No. 91.

709

And Jesus saith unto them, Yea; have ye never read, Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise?—ST. MATT. xxi. 16.

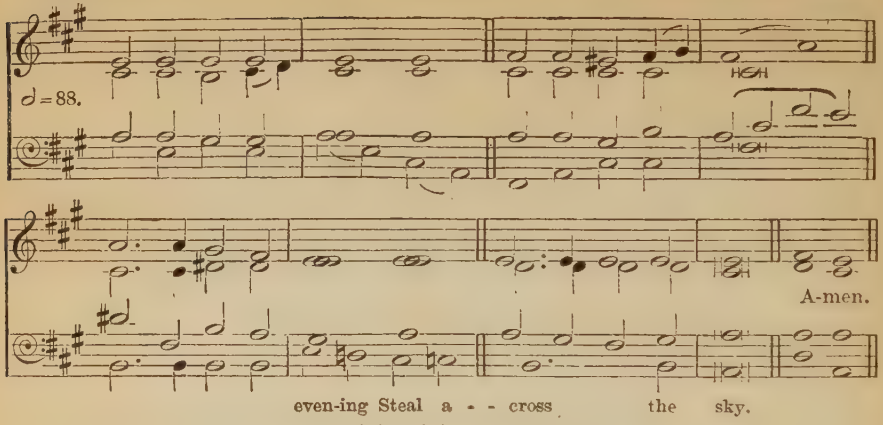
mf 1 WHEN, His salvation bringing,
To Zion JESUS came,
The children all stood singing
Hosanna to His Name.
Nor did their zeal offend Him,
But, as He rode along,
He let them still attend Him,
And smiled to hear their song.

2 And since the LORD retaineth
His love for children still;
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill:
We'll flock around His banner,
Who sits upon the throne,
f And cry aloud, Hosanna
To David's royal Son.

mf 3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great REDEEMER'S praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their Hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No, while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the LORD'S.
Amen.

REV. JOHN KING, 1830.

EVENING. 6.5.6.5. First Tune SIR J. BARNBY, 1838–96.



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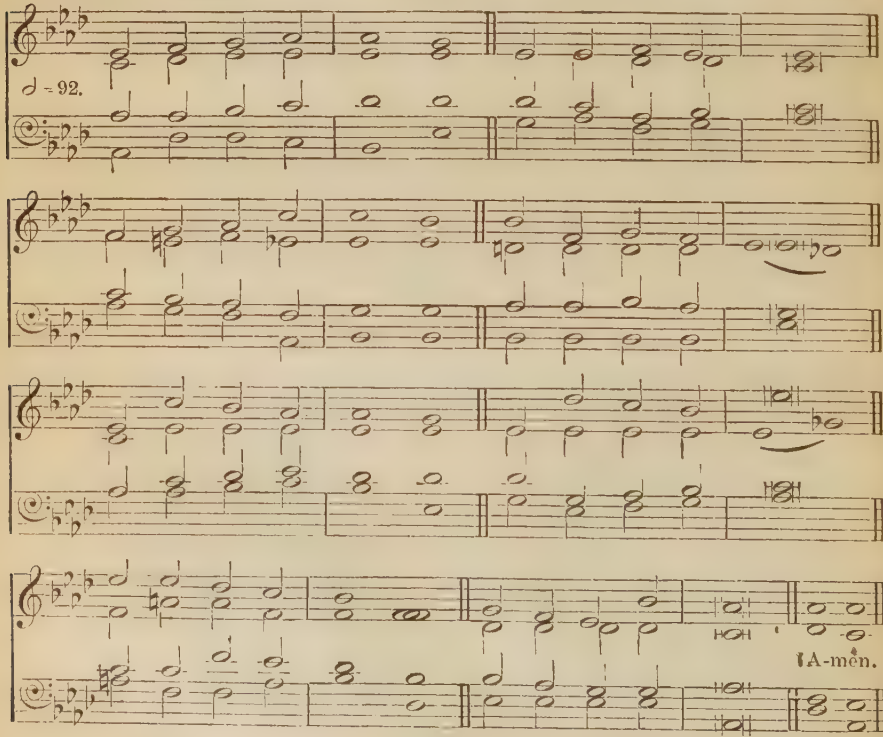
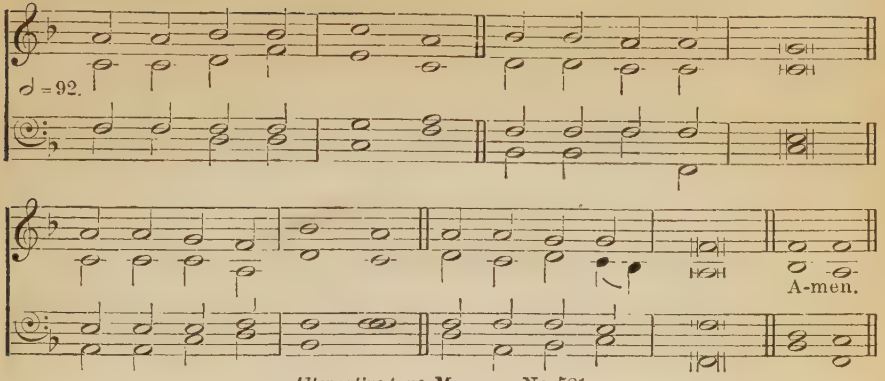
Church Praise, 1883.

LYNDHURST. 6.5.6.5.D. Second Tune Har. by GEO. H. LOUD, 1859–1908.



EUDOXIA. 6.5.6.5. Third Tune Rev. S. Baring-Gould, 1834–



Alternative tune, Merrial, No. 521.

710

When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid: yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.—Prov. iii. 24.

mf 1 NOW the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

2 Now the darkness gathers,
Stars begin to peep.
Birds, and beasts, and flowers
Soon will be asleep.

mp 3 Jesu, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May mine eyelids close.

mf 4 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

mp 5 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.

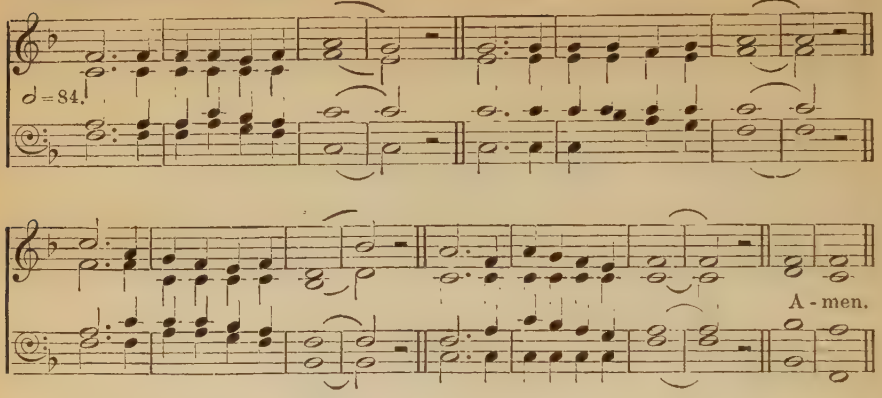
mf 6 Through the long night watches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

7 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

f 8 Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run. Amen.

Rev. S. Baring-Gould, 1865.

GERMAN EVENING HYMN. 7.7.7.7. *Lieder-Buch für Kleinkinder-Schulen*, 1842.



711

He giveth His beloved sleep.—Ps. cxxvii. 3.

mp 1 NOW the light has gone away,
SAVIOUR, listen while I pray,
Asking Thee to watch and keep,
And to send me quiet sleep.

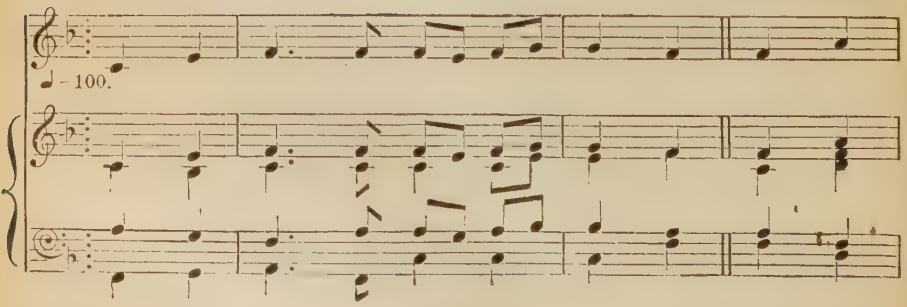
2 JESU, SAVIOUR, wash away
All that has been wrong to-day;
Help me every day to be
Good and gentle, more like Thee.

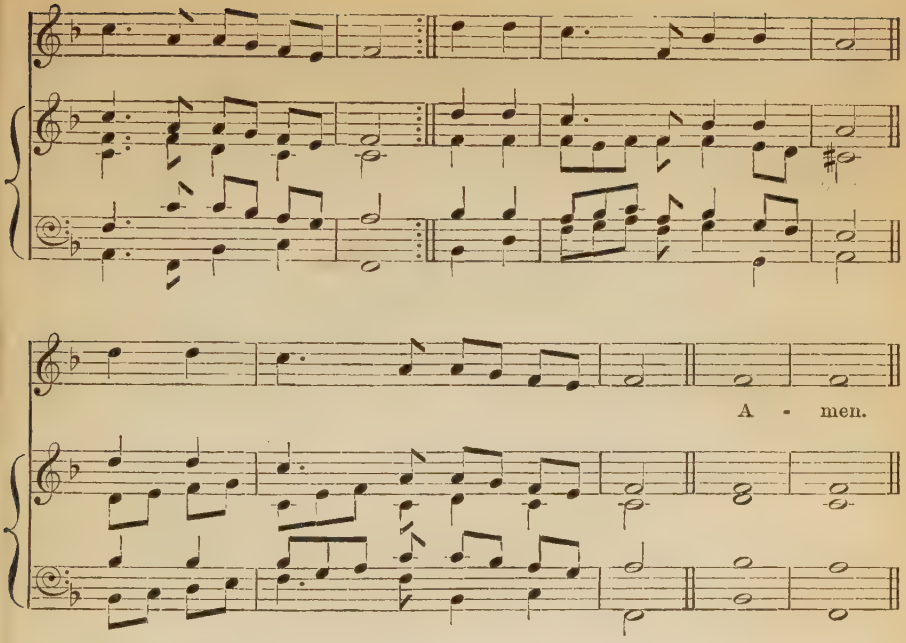
3 Let my near and dear ones be
Always near and dear to Thee;
O bring me and all I love
To Thy happy home above.

4 Now my evening praise I give:
Thou didst die that I might live;
Thou my best and kindest Friend,
Thou wilt love me to the end. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1869.

IRBY. 8.7.8.7.7.7. H. J. GAUNTLETT, 1805–76.





712

The child Jesus.—St. Luke ii. 43.

mf 1 ONCE in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her baby
In a manger for His bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

2 He came down to earth from heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3 And, through all His wondrous childhood,
He would honour and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay:
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

*4 For He is our childhood's pattern,
Day by day like us He grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

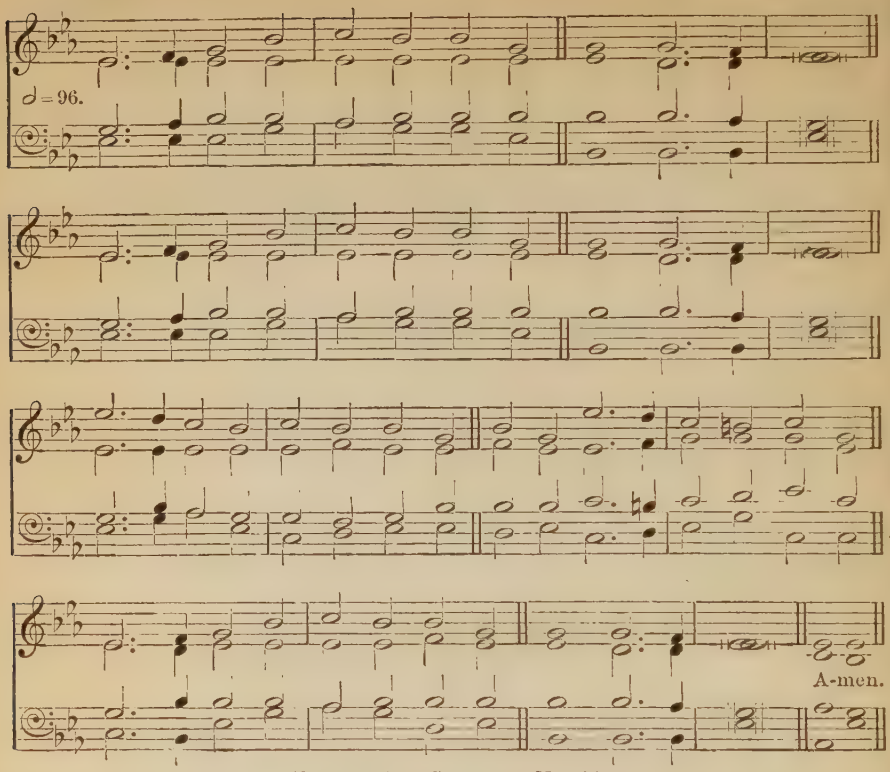
5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
f When like stars His children crowned,
All in white shall wait around.
Amen.

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848.

* *Verse marked with an asterisk may be omitted when the hymn is sung by adults.*

CARITAS. 8.4.8.4.8.8.4. R. W. Beaty, 1799–1883.



Alternative tune, Southgate, No. 651.

713

There is a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother.—Prov. xviii. 24.

mf 1 ONE there is above all others,
O how He loves!
His is love beyond a brother's,
O how He loves!
Earthly friends may fail or leave us,
One day soothe, the next day grieve us,
But this Friend will ne'er deceive us,
O how He loves!

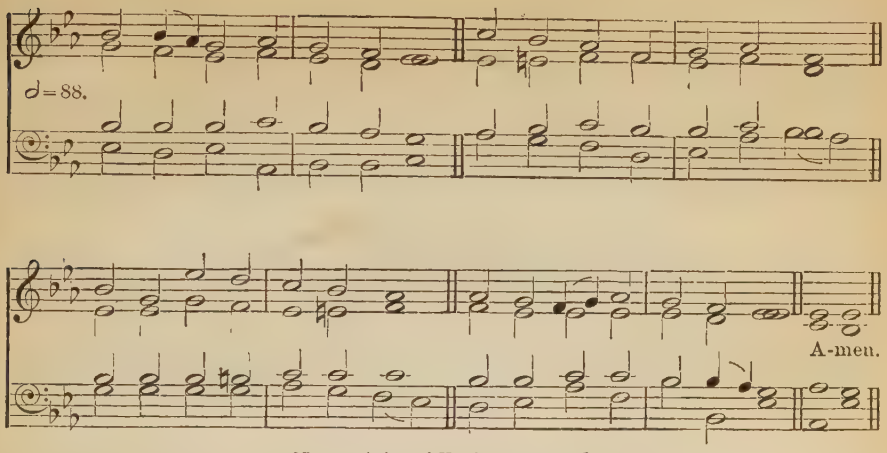
2 'Tis eternal life to know Him,
O how He loves!
Think, O think how much we owe Him,
O how He loves!
mp With His precious Blood He bought us,
In the wilderness He sought us,
To His fold He safely brought us,
mf O how He loves!

3 We have found a friend in Jesus,
O how He loves!
'Tis His great delight to bless us,
O how He loves!
How our hearts delight to hear Him:
Bid us dwell in safety near Him;
Why should we distrust or fear Him,
O how He loves!

f 4 Through His Name we are forgiven,
O how He loves!
Backward shall our foes be driven,
O how He loves!
Best of blessings He'll provide us,
Nought but good shall e'er betide us,
Safe to glory He will guide us,
O how He loves. Amen.

Marianne Nunn, 1817.

ST. BENEDICT. 7.7.7.7. SIR J. STAINER, 1840–1901.



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Alternative tune, WEBER, No. 51.

714

If ye love Me, keep My commandments.—ST. JOHN xiv. 15.

mf 1 SAVIOUR, teach me day by day,
Love's sweet lesson, to obey;
Sweeter lesson cannot be,
Loving Him Who first loved me.

2 With a child's glad heart of love,
At Thy bidding may I move;
Prompt to serve and follow Thee,
Loving Him Who first loved me.

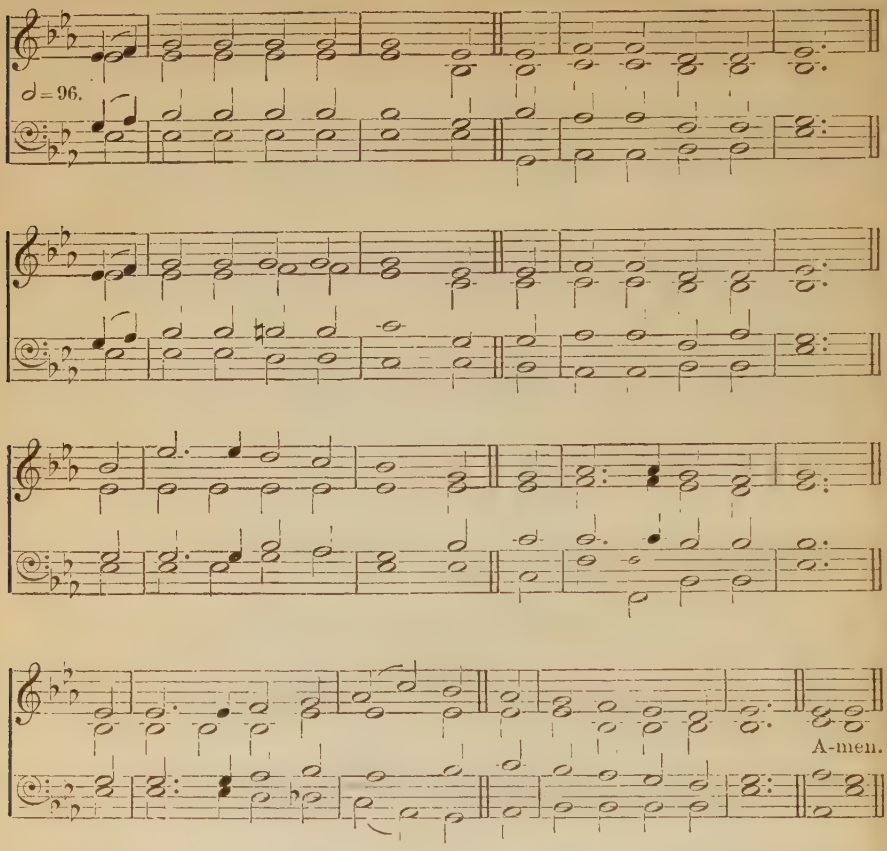
3 Teach me thus Thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in Thy grace;
Learning how to love from Thee;
Loving Him Who first loved me.

4 Love in loving finds employ,
In obedience all her joy;
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving Him Who first loved me.

5 Thus may I rejoice to show
That I feel the love I owe;
Singing, till Thy face I see,
Of His love Who first loved me. Amen.

JANE E. LEESON, 1842.

TRICHINOPOLY. 7.6.7.6.D. T. Moore's *Melologue upon National Music*, 1811.



715 *And who then is willing to consecrate his service this day unto the Lord?*—1 Chron. xxix. 5.

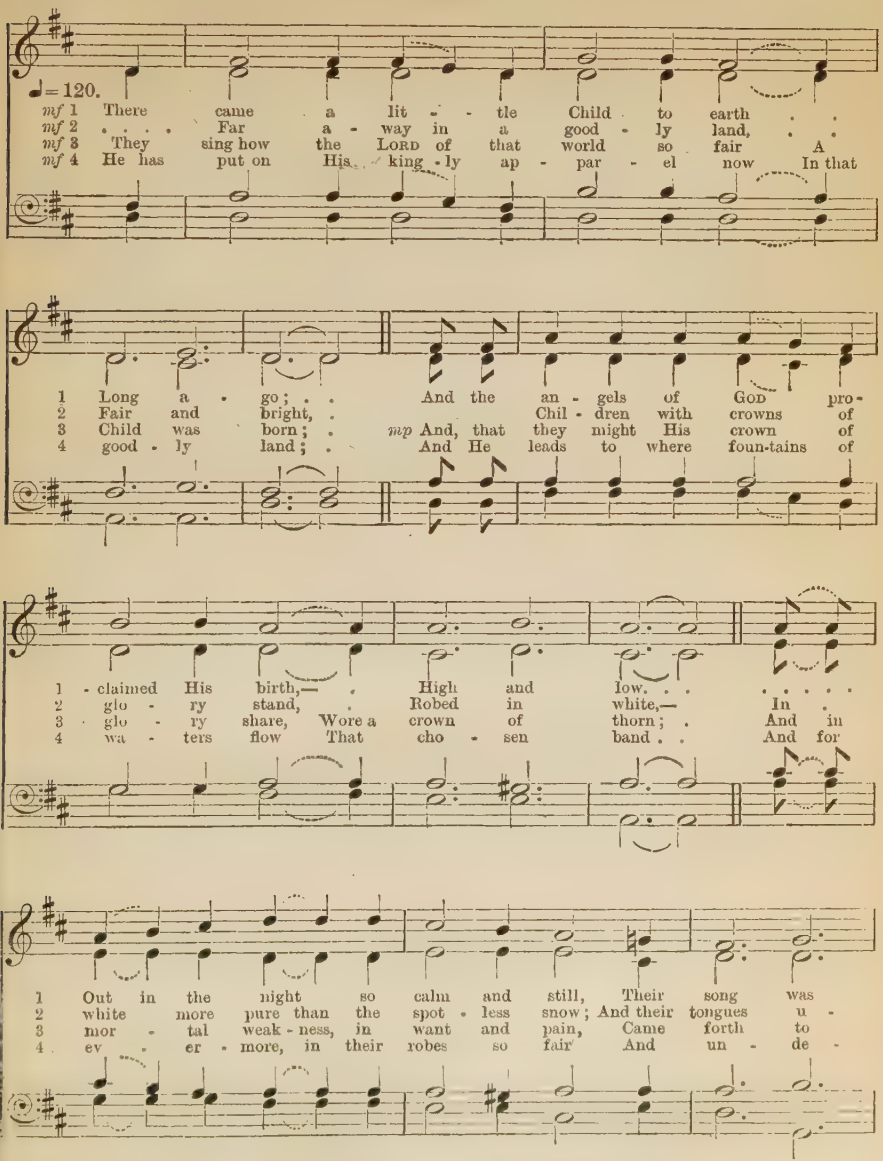
mf 1 THE wise may bring their learning,
The rich may bring their gold;
And some may bring their greatness,
And glories new and old;
We too would bring our treasures
To offer to the King.
We have no wealth nor wisdom;
What shall we children bring?

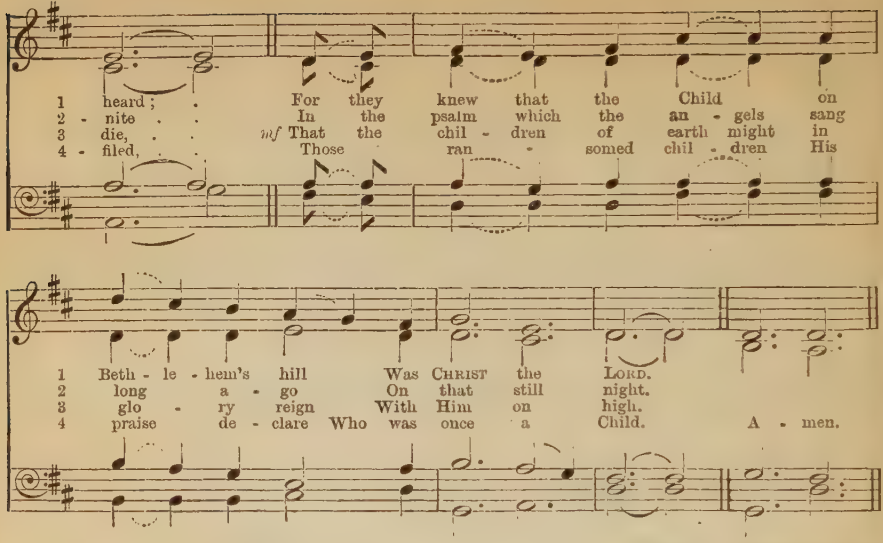
2 We'll bring Him hearts that love Him,
We'll bring Him thankful praise,
And young souls meekly striving
To walk in holy ways.
And these shall be the treasures
We offer to the King,
And these are gifts that even
The poorest child may bring.

3 We'll bring the little duties,
We have to do each day,
We'll try our best to please Him
At home, at school, at play.
And better are these treasures
To offer to our King,
Than richest gifts without them,
Yet these a child may bring. Amen.

Anon., 1881.

A little child shall lead them.—Isa. xi. 6.

716 CHILDREN'S SONG. P.M. First Tune H. F. R. Walton, 1869–

716 *(Continued)*



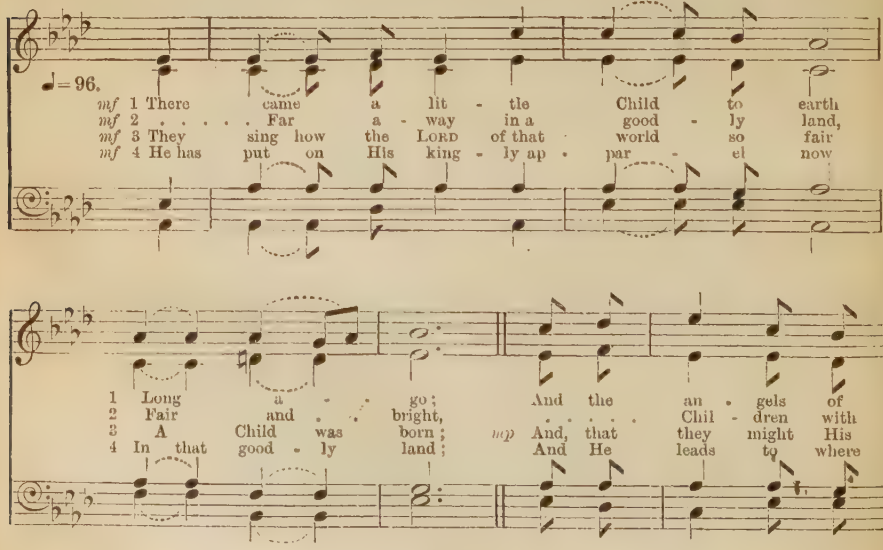
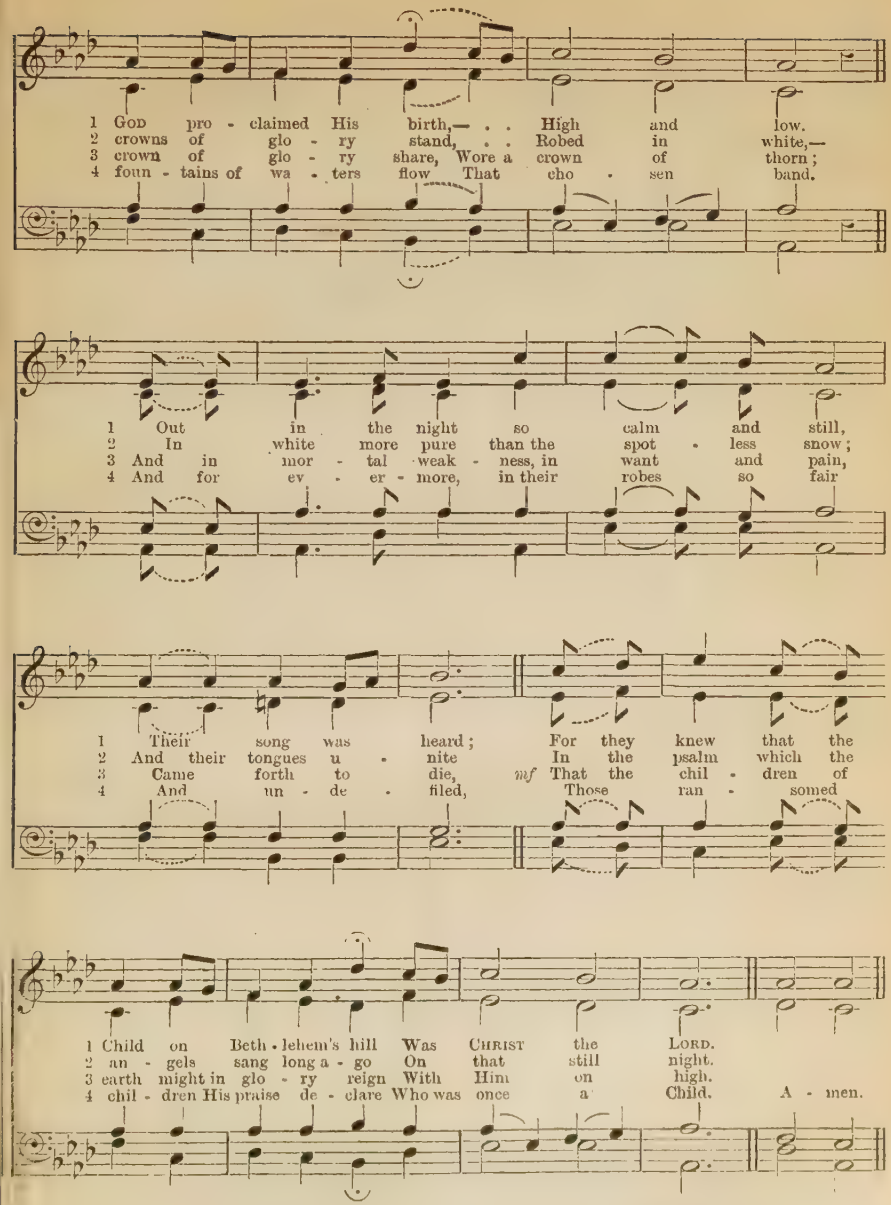
EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT, 1856.

A little child shall lead them.—ISA. xi. 6.

716 HOLY CHILD. P.M.

Second Tune

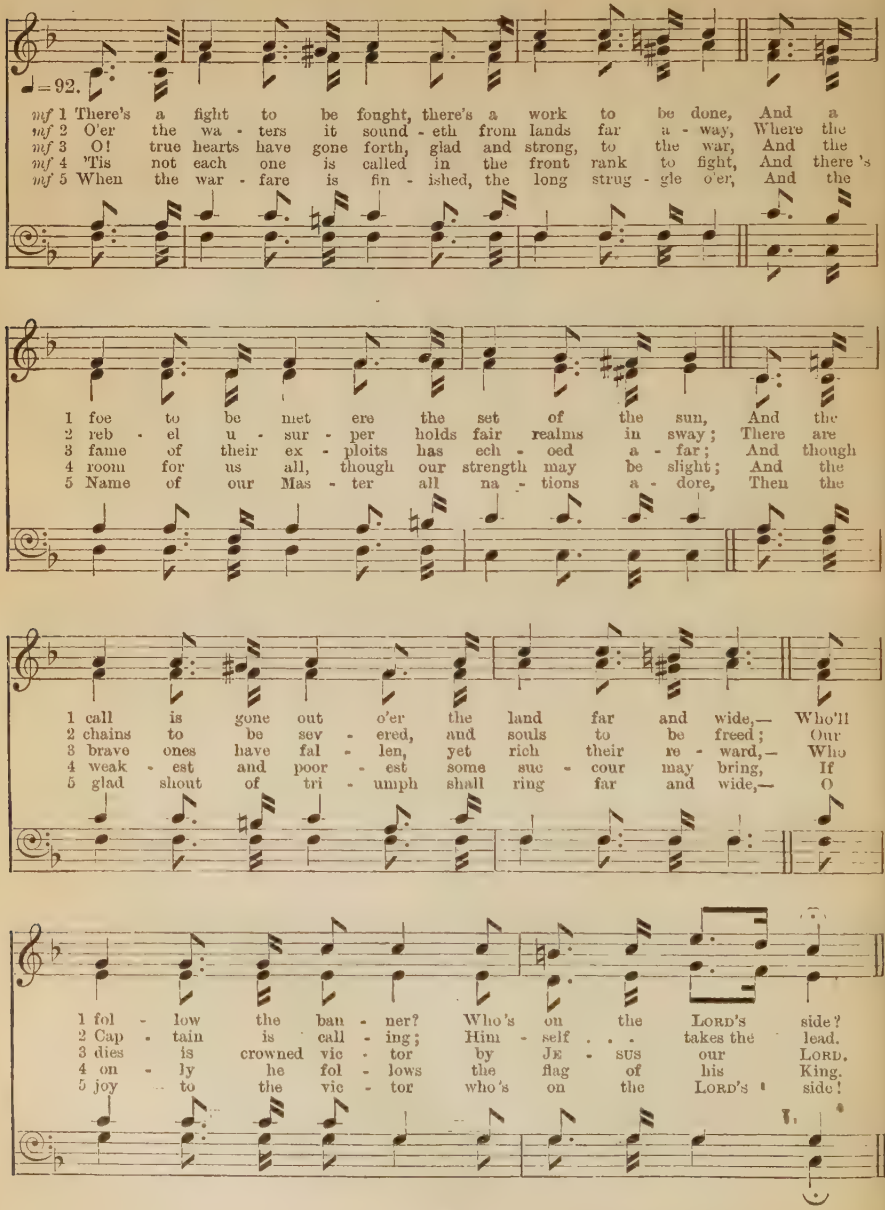
JAMES S. TYLER, 1842-



Emily E. S. Elliott, 1856.

Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life.—1 Tim. vi. 12.

717 PAULINA. P.M.

P. P. Bliss, 1838-76.

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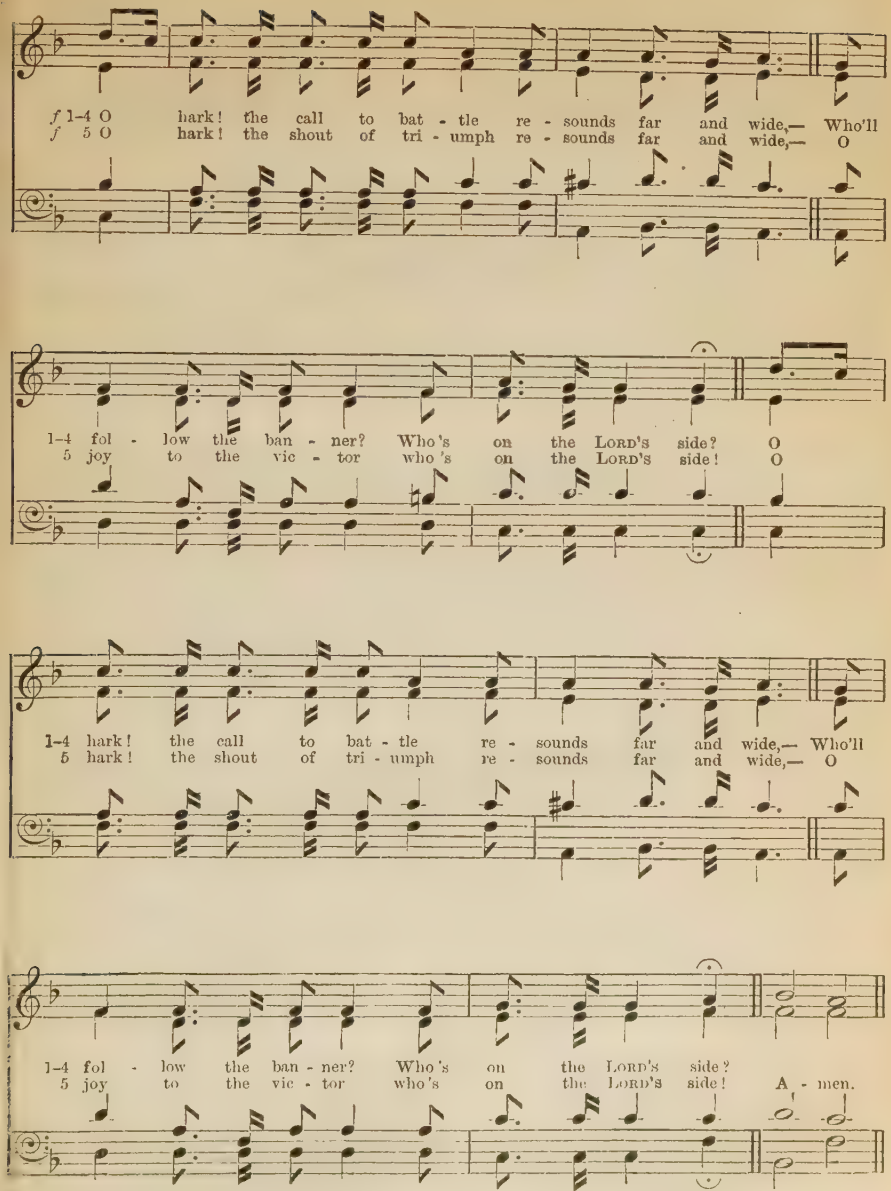
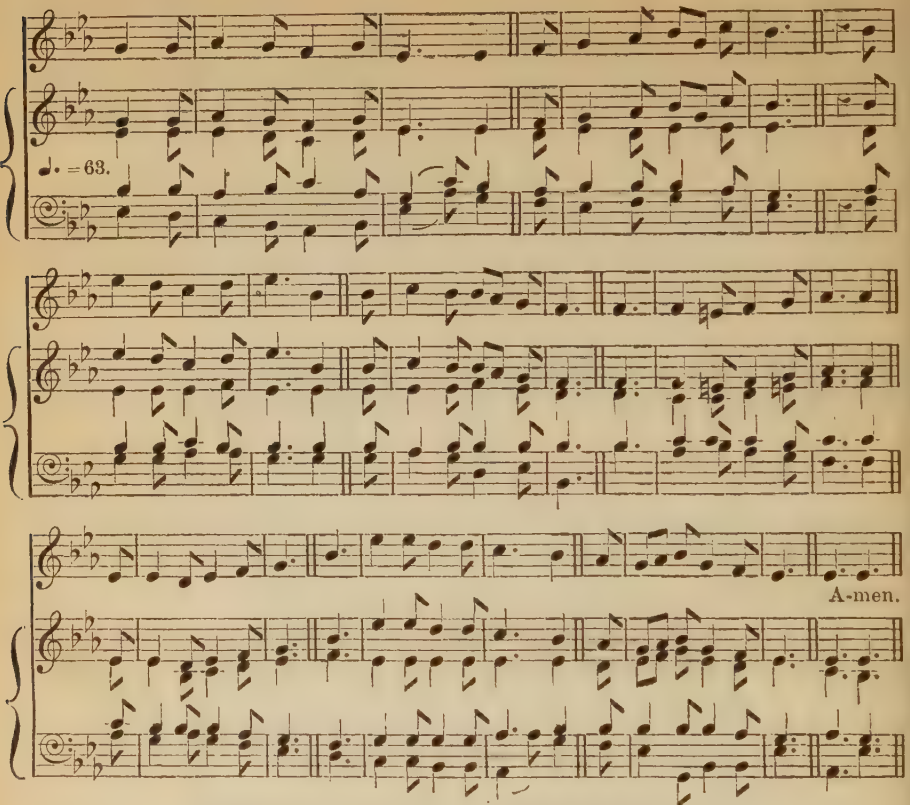

SARAH G. STOCK, 1888.

IN MEMORIAM. 8.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. SIR J. STAINER, 1840–1901.



Alternative tunes, EDEN GROVE, No. 690, *and* TOURS, No. 709.

718

Jesus . . . . took a child, and set him by Him.—ST. LUKE ix. 47.

mf 1 THERE'S a Friend for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A Friend Who never changes,
Whose love will never die;
Our earthly friends may fail us,
And change with changing years,
This Friend is always worthy
Of that dear Name He bears.

2 There's a rest for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Who love the blessèd SAVIOUR,
And to the FATHER cry;
A rest from every trouble,
From sin and sorrow free,
Where every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally.

3 There's a home for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Where JESUS reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy;
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare;
For every one is happy,
Nor could be happier there.

f 4 There's a crown for little children
Above the bright blue sky;
And all who look for JESUS
Shall wear it by and by;
A crown of brightest glory,
Which He will then bestow
On those who found His favour
And loved His Name below.

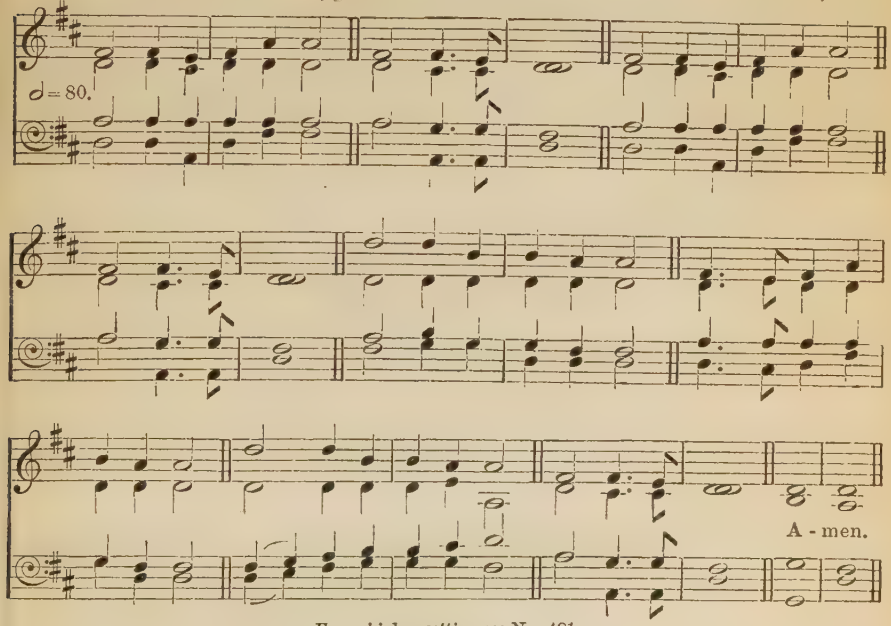
mf 5 There 's a song for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A song that will not weary,
Though sung continually;
A song which even angels
Can never, never sing;
They know not CHRIST as SAVIOUR,
But worship Him as King.

6 There 's a robe for little children
Above the bright blue sky;
And a harp of sweetest music,
And a palm of victory.
All, all above is treasured,
And found in CHRIST alone;
LORD, grant Thy little children
To know Thee as their own. Amen.

ALBERT MIDLANE, 1859.

HAPPY LAND. P.M.

R. A. SMITH'S *Select Melodies*, 1827.



For a higher setting see No. 481.

719

We are journeying unto the place of which the Lord said, I will give it you: come thou with us, and we will do thee good.—NUM. x. 29.

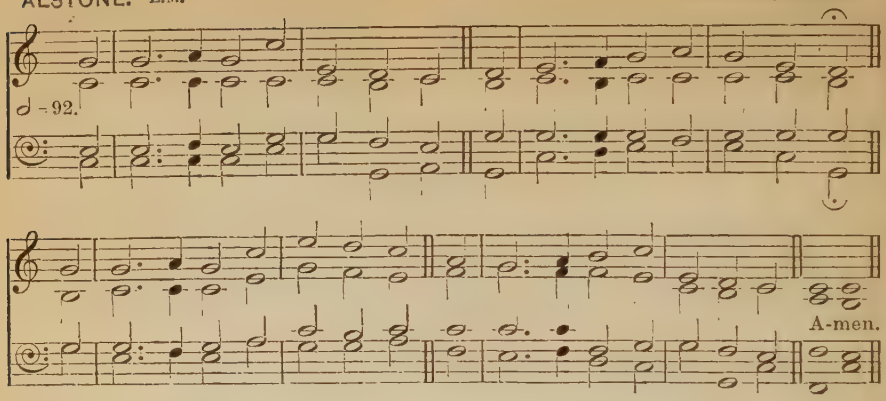
mf 1 THERE is a happy land,
Far, far away,
Where saints in glory stand,
Bright, bright as day:
O how they sweetly sing,
Worthy is our SAVIOUR King,
Loud let His praises ring,
f Praise, praise for aye.

mf 2 Come to this happy land,
Come, come away:
Why will ye doubting stand?
Why still delay?
O we shall happy be,
When from sin and sorrow free,
LORD, we shall live with Thee,
Blest, blest for aye.

3 Bright in that happy land
Beams every eye;
Kept by a FATHER'S hand,
Love cannot die.
f On then to glory run,
Be a crown and kingdom won;
And bright above the sun
Reign, reign for aye. Amen.

A. YOUNG, 1843.

ALSTONE. L.M. C. E. Willing, 1880–1904.



720

He that is faithful in that which is least is faithful also in much.—St. Luke xvi. 10.

mf 1 WE are but little children weak,
Nor born in any high estate;
What can we do for Jesus' sake
Who is so high and good and great?

*2 We know the Holy Innocents
Laid down for Him their infant life,
And martyrs brave and patient saints
Have stood for Him in fire and strife.

*3 We wear the cross they wore of old,
Our lips have learned like vows to make:
We need not die; we cannot fight;
What may we do for Jesus' sake?

4 O day by day each Christian child
Has much to do, without, within;
mp A death to die for Jesus' sake,
A weary war to wage with sin.

mf 5 When deep within our swelling hearts
The thoughts of pride and anger rise,
When bitter words are on our tongues,
And tears of passion in our eyes;

6 Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty word,
Give gentle answers back again,
And fight a battle for our Lord.

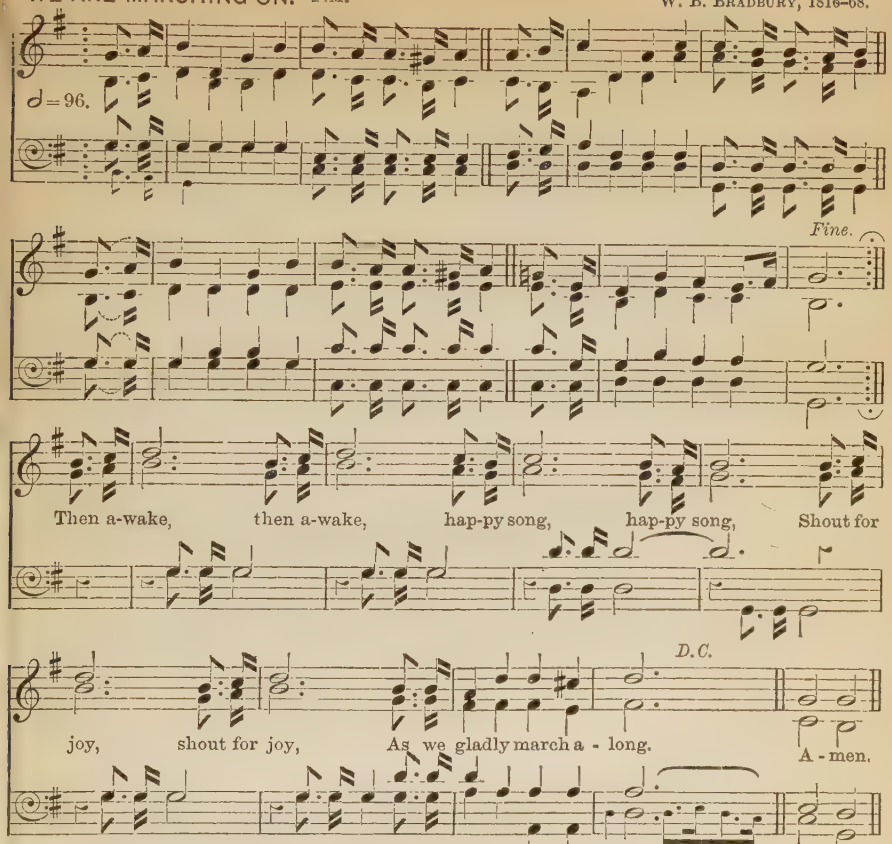
7 With smiles of peace and looks of love
Light in our dwellings we may make,
Bid kind good-humour brighten there,
And do all still for Jesus' sake.

8 There's not a child so small and weak
But has his little cross to take,
His little work of love and praise
That he may do for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1850.

WE ARE MARCHING ON. P.M.

W. B. Bradbury, 1816-68.



721 *I saw, and behold a white horse: and he that sat on him had a bow; and a crown was given unto him: and he went forth conquering, and to conquer.*—Rev. vi. 2.

f 1 WE are marching on with shield and banner bright,
We will work for God and battle for the right,
We will praise His Name, rejoicing in His might,
And we'll work till Jesus calls.
Then awake, then awake, happy song, happy song,
Shout for joy, shout for joy,
As we gladly march along.
We are marching on, &c.

2 In the battle-field we'll bravely do and dare
As we rally round our blessèd standard there,
And the Saviour's Cross we'll gladly learn to bear,
While we work till Jesus calls.
Then awake, &c.

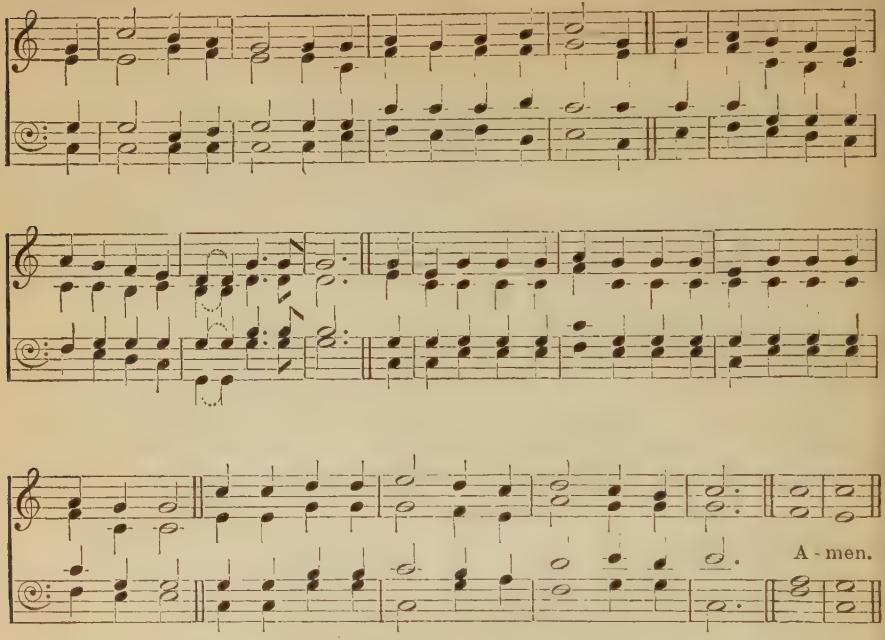
3 We are marching on, our Captain ever near
Will protect us still, His gentle voice we hear;
Let the foe advance, we'll never, never fear,
For we'll work till Jesus calls.
Then awake, &c.

4 We are marching on and pressing towards the prize,
To a glorious crown beyond the glowing skies,
To the radiant fields where pleasure never dies,
And we'll work till Jesus calls.
Then awake, &c.

5 We are marching onward singing as we go,
To the promised land where living waters flow;
Come join our ranks as soldiers here below,
Come and work till Jesus calls.
Then awake, &c. Amen.

Frances J. Van Alstyne, 1867.

SALEM. 13.13.8.8.11. A. METHFESSEL'S *Lieder- und Commersbuch*, 1813.



722

He took them up in His arms, put His hands upon them, and blessed them.—
ST. MARK X. 16.

mp 1 WHEN mothers of Salem their children brought to JESUS,
The stern disciples drove them back, and bade them depart:
cres But JESUS saw them ere they fled, and sweetly smiled and kindly said,
'Suffer little children to come unto Me.'

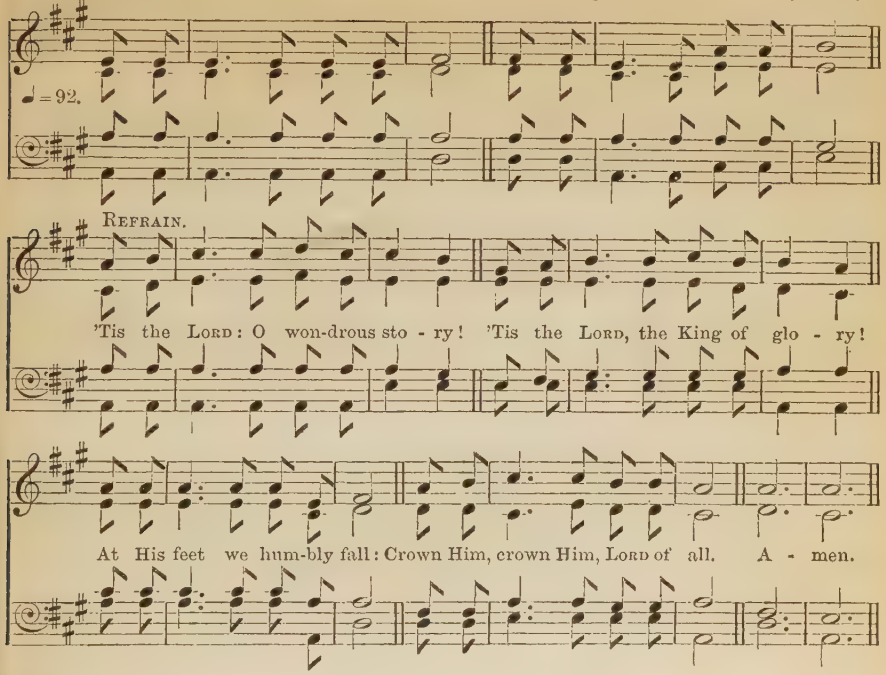
2 'For I will receive them and fold them to My bosom:
I'll be a shepherd to these lambs, O drive them not away;
mf For if their hearts to Me they give, they shall with Me in glory live:
Suffer little children to come unto Me.'

3 How kind was our SAVIOUR to bid these children welcome!
mp But there are many thousands who have never heard His Name;
The Bible they have never read, they know not that the SAVIOUR said,
'Suffer little children to come unto Me.'

mf 4 O soon may the heathen of every tribe and nation
Fulfil Thy blessed Word and cast their idols all away!
O shine upon them from above, and show Thyself a GOD of love,
Teach the little children to come unto Thee! Amen.

W. M. HUTCHINGS, 1850.

ADORATION. 7.7. *with Refrain.* REV. B. R. HANBY, 1833-67.



723

Manifest in the flesh.—1 TIM. iii. 16.

mp 1 WHO is He in yonder stall,
At Whose feet the shepherds fall?
f 'Tis the LORD: O wondrous story!
'Tis the LORD, the King of glory!
At His feet we humbly fall:
Crown Him, crown Him, LORD of all.

mp 2 Who is He in yonder cot,
Bending to His toilsome lot?
f 'Tis the LORD: &c.

p 3 Who is He in deep distress,
Fasting in the wilderness?
f 'Tis the LORD: &c.

p 4 Who is He that stands and weeps
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?
mf 'Tis the LORD: &c.

p 5 Lo, at midnight, who is He
Praying in Gethsemane?
'Tis the LORD: &c.

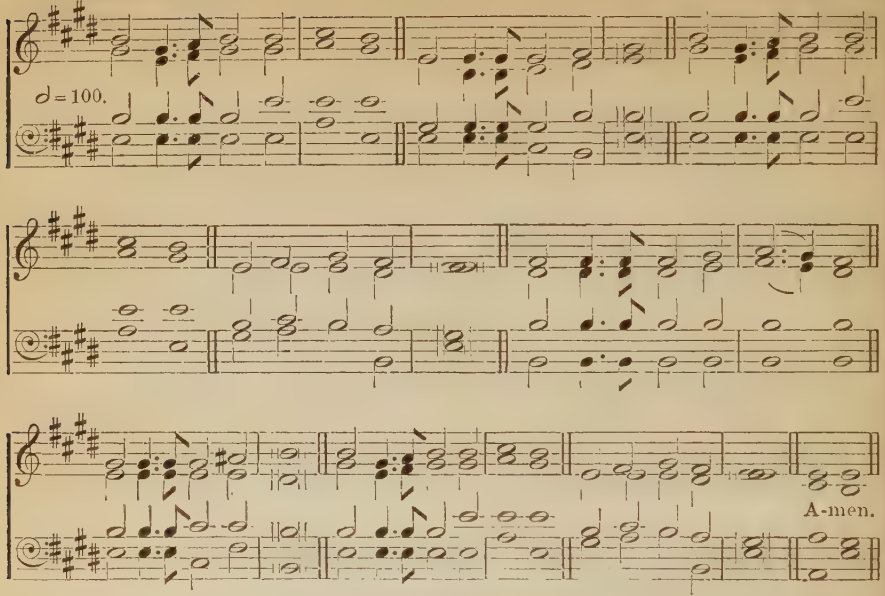
p 6 Who is He, in Calvary's throes
Asking blessings on His foes?
mf 'Tis the LORD: &c.

7 Who is He that from the grave
Comes to heal and help and save?
f 'Tis the LORD: &c.

8 Who is He that from His throne
Rules the world of light alone?
'Tis the LORD: &c. Amen.

REV. B. R. HANBY, 1866.

DILIGENCE. 7.6.7.5.D. LOWELL MASON, 1792–1872.



For a lower setting (with different harmonies) see No. 323.

724

The night cometh, when no man can work.—ST. JOHN ix. 4.

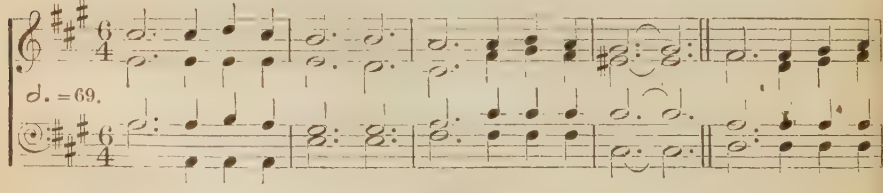
mf 1 WORK, for the night is coming!
Work through the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling;
Work 'mid springing flowers;
Work while the day grows brighter,
Under the glowing sun;
dim Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

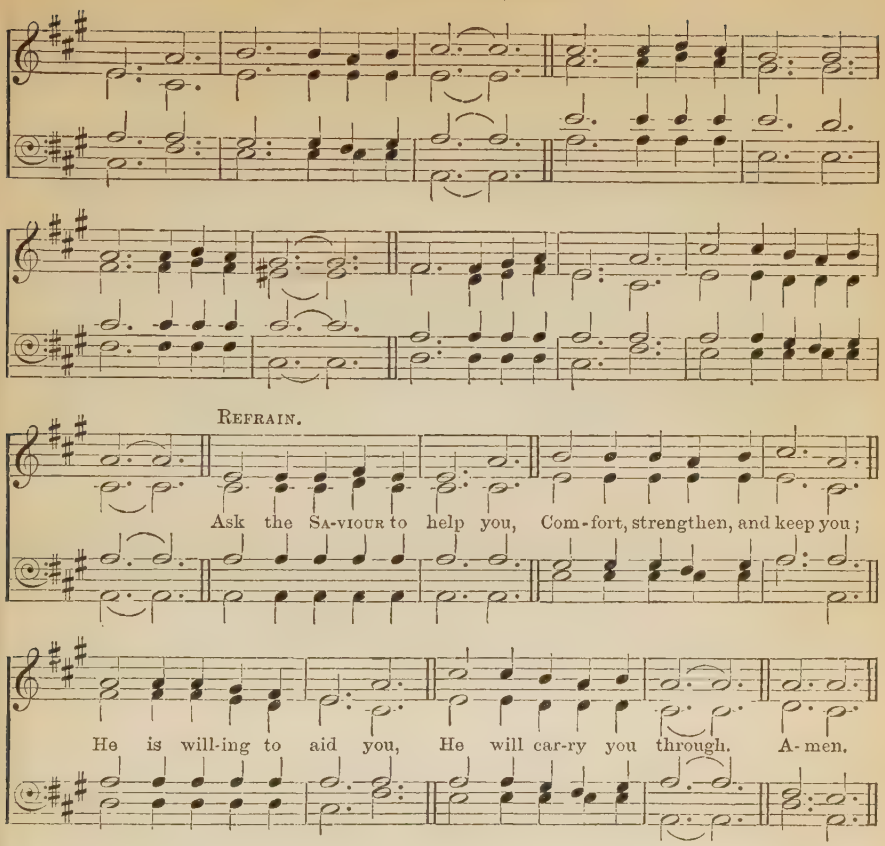
mf 2 Work, for the night is coming!
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill the bright hours with labour;
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
dim Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

mf 3 Work, for the night is coming!
Under the sunset skies,
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
dim Work, while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er. Amen.

ANNA L. COGHILL, 1864.

YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION. 11.11.11.12. *with Refrain.* H. R. PALMER, 1834–





725 *God is faithful, Who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able.*—1 Cor. x. 13.

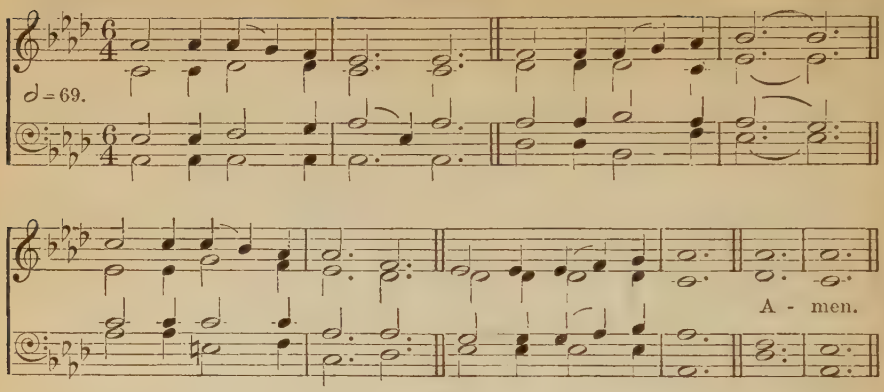
mf 1 YIELD not to temptation, for yielding is sin;
Each victory will help you some other to win;
Fight manfully onward; dark passions subdue;
Look ever to Jesus—He will carry you through.
Ask the Saviour to help you,
Comfort, strengthen, and keep you;
He is willing to aid you,
f He will carry you through.

mf 2 Shun evil companions; bad language disdain;
God's Name hold in reverence, nor take it in vain;
Be thoughtful and earnest, kind-hearted and true;
Look ever to Jesus—He will carry you through.
Ask the Saviour to help you, &c.

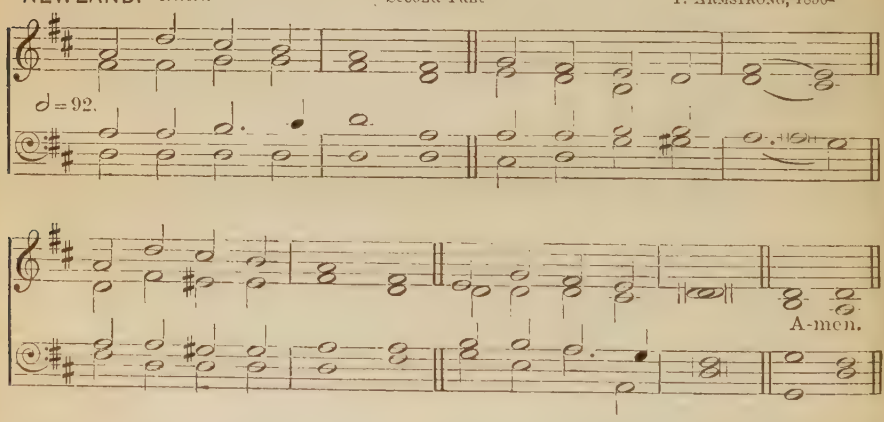
mf 3 To him that o'ercometh God giveth a crown;
Through faith we shall conquer, though often cast down;
He Who is our Saviour our strength will renew;
Look ever to Jesus—He will carry you through.
Ask the Saviour to help you, &c.
Amen.

Horatio R. Palmer, 1868.

WARFARE. 6.5.6.5. First Tune L. J. Hutton, 1852-88.



NEWLAND. 6.5.6.5. Second Tune T. Armstrong, 1856-



726

Cease to do evil; learn to do well.—Isa. i. 16, 17.

mf 1 DO no sinful action,
Speak no angry word;
Ye belong to Jesus,
Children of the Lord.

2 Christ is kind and gentle,
Christ is pure and true;
And His little children
Must be holy too.

mp 3 There's a wicked spirit
Watching round you still,
And he tries to tempt you
To all harm and ill.

mf 4 But ye must not hear him,
Though 'tis hard for you
To resist the evil,
And the good to do.

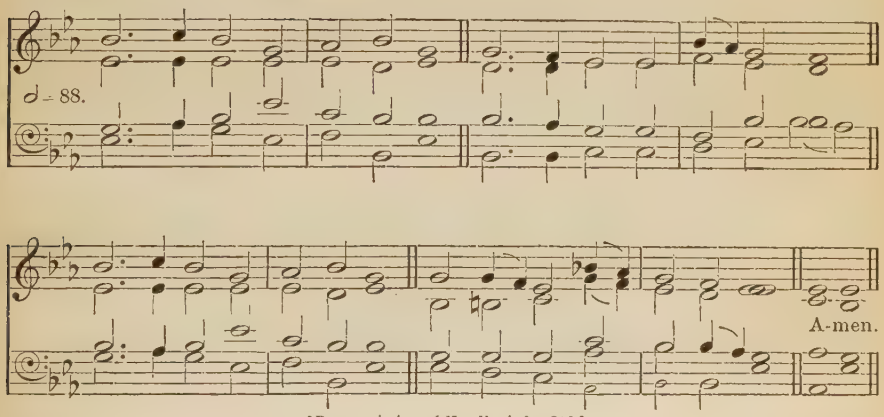
5 For ye promised truly,
In your infant days,
To renounce him wholly,
And forsake his ways.

6 Ye are new-born Christians,
Ye must learn to fight
With the bad within you,
And to do the right.

7 Christ is your own Master,
He is good and true,
And His little children
Must be holy too. Amen.

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848.

SIMPLICITY. 7.7.7.7. Sir J. Stainer, 1840–1901.



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Alternative tune, Innocents, No. 314.

727

Jesus called a little child unto Him, and set him in the midst of them.—St. Matt. xviii. 2.

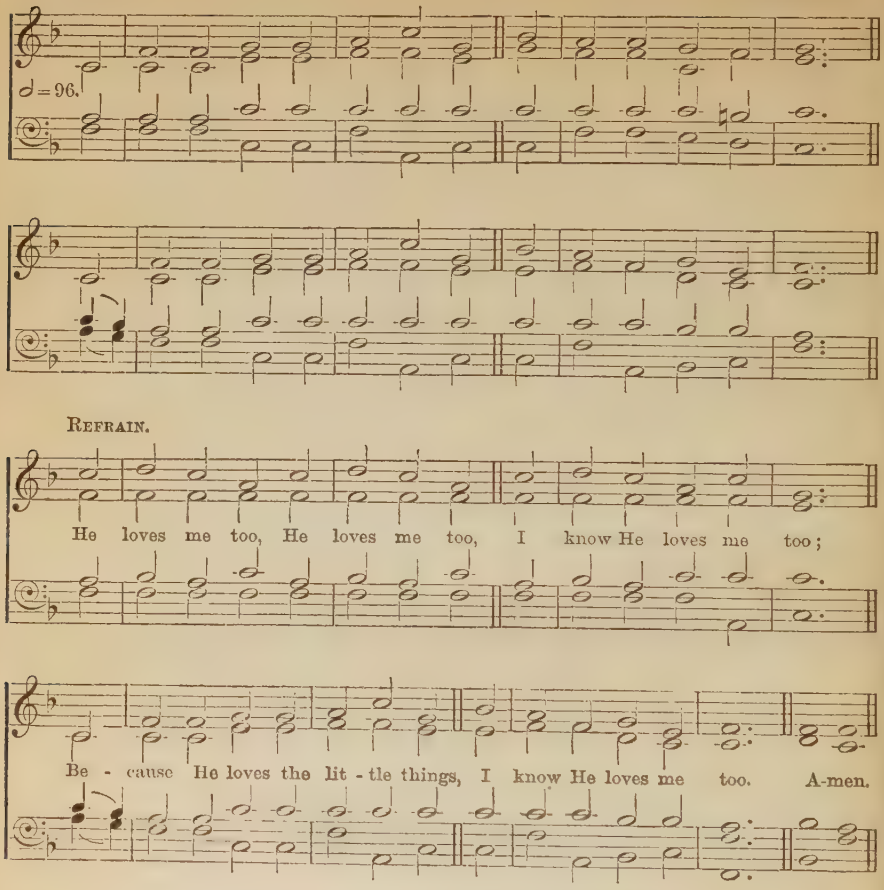
mp 1 Gentle Jesus, meek and mild,
Look upon a little child;
Pity my simplicity,
Suffer me to come to Thee.

2 Fain I would to Thee be brought;
Dearest Lord, forbid it not;
Give a little child a place
In the kingdom of Thy grace.

3 Hold me fast in Thine embrace,
Let me see Thy smiling face;
Give me, Lord, Thy blessing, give;
Plead for me and I shall live.

mf 4 Thou art gentle, meek, and mild,
Thou wast once a little child;
Lamb of God, I look to Thee,
Thou shalt my example be. Amen.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1742.

PROVIDENCE. C.M. *with Refrain.* S. W. STRAUB, 1842-99.

728 *Behold the fowls of the air . . . your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?*—ST. MATT. vi. 26.

mf 1 GOD sees the little sparrow fall,
It meets His tender view;
If GOD so loves the little birds,
I know He loves me too;
He loves me too, He loves me too,
I know He loves me too;
Because He loves the little things,
I know He loves me too.

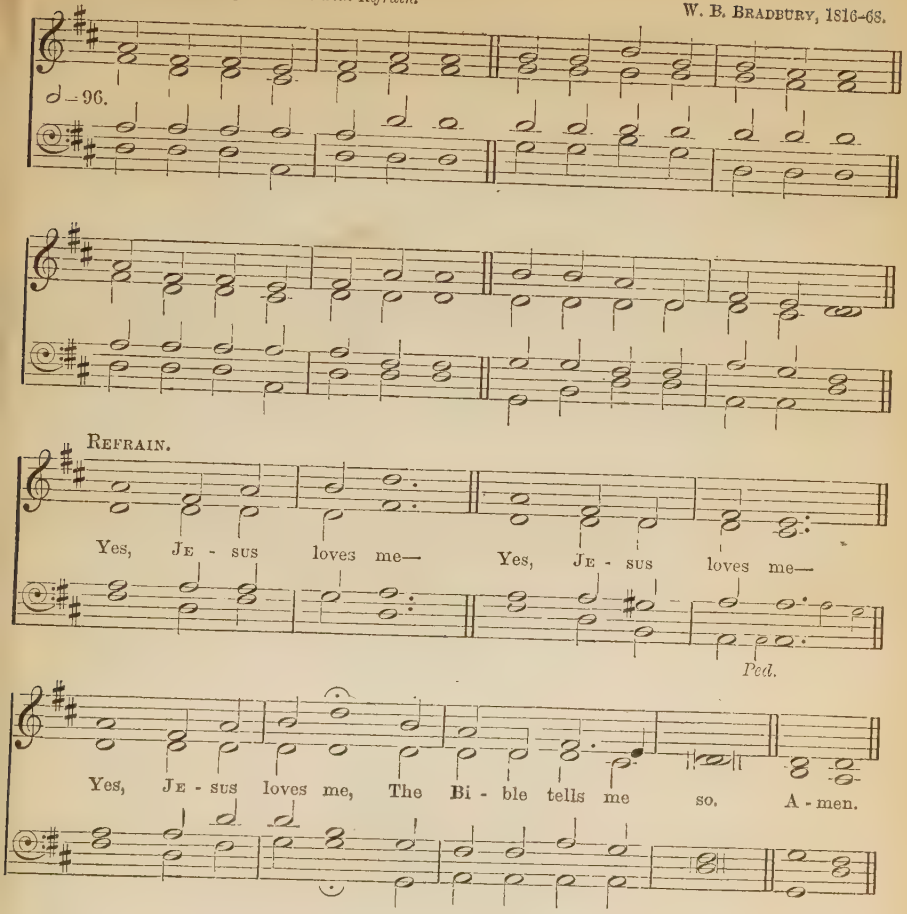
2 He paints the lily of the field,
Perfumes each lily bell;
If He so loves the little flowers,
I know He loves me well.
He loves me too, &c.

3 GOD made the little birds and flowers,
And all things large and small;
He'll not forget His little ones,
I know He loves them all.
He loves me too, &c. Amen.

MARIA STRAUB.

JESUS LOVES ME. 7.7.7.7. *with Refrain.*

W. B. BRADBURY, 1816-68.



729

I will trust, and not be afraid.—ISA. xii. 2.

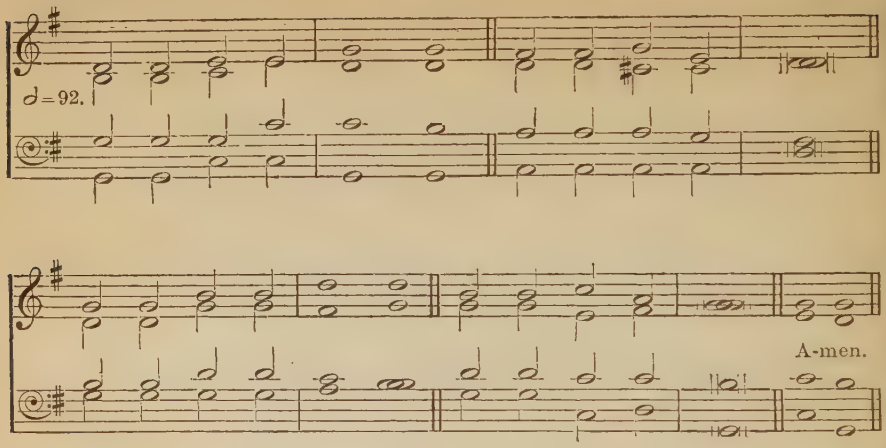
mf 1 JESUS loves me, this I know,
For the Bible tells me so;
Little ones to Him belong,
They are weak, but He is strong.
Yes, JESUS loves me—
Yes, JESUS loves me—
Yes, JESUS loves me,
The Bible tells me so.

p 2 JESUS loves me, He Who died
Heaven's gate to open wide;
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in.
mf Yes, JESUS loves me, &c.

3 Gentle JESUS, with me stay
Close beside me all the way;
When at last I come to die
Take me home with Thee on high.
Yes, JESUS loves me, &c. Amen.

ANNA WARNER, 1850.

NORTH COATES. 6.5.6.5. First Tune Rev. T. R. Matthews, 1826-



[*By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.*]

730 *Hear my crying, O God: give ear unto my prayer.*—Ps. lxi. 1.

mf 1 JESU, high in glory,
Lend a listening ear;
When we bow before Thee,
Children's praises hear.

2 Though Thou art so holy,
Heaven's eternal King,
Thou wilt stoop to listen
When Thy praise we sing.

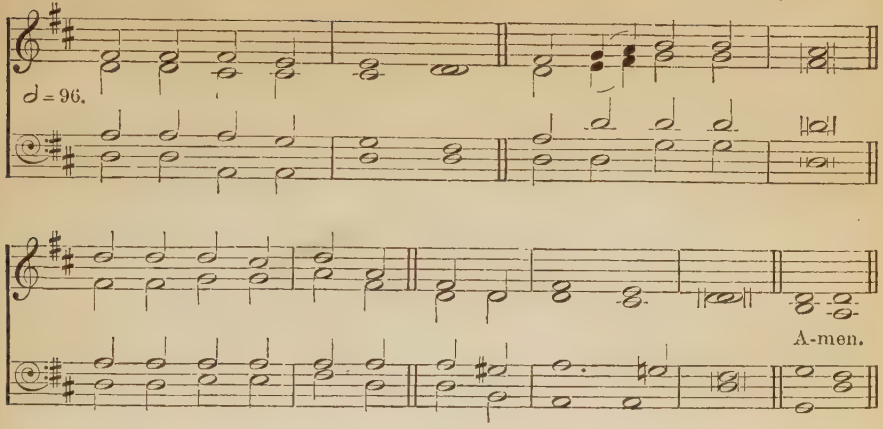
mp 3 We are only children,
Weak and apt to stray;
Saviour, guide and keep us
In the heavenly way.

4 Save us, Lord, from sinning;
Watch us day by day;
Help us now to love Thee;
Take our sins away:

mf 5 Then when Jesus calls us
To our heavenly home,
We would gladly answer,
'Saviour, Lord, we come.' Amen.

Harriet B. McKeever, 1857.

ROTHERWOOD. 6.5.6.5. Second Tune GEO. HAGUE, 1853-



731

Who hath despised the day of small things?—
ZECH. iv. 10.

mf 1 LITTLE drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean
And the beauteous land.

2 And the little moments,
Humble though they be,
Make the mighty ages
Of eternity.

3 Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
Make our earth an Eden,
Like the heaven above.

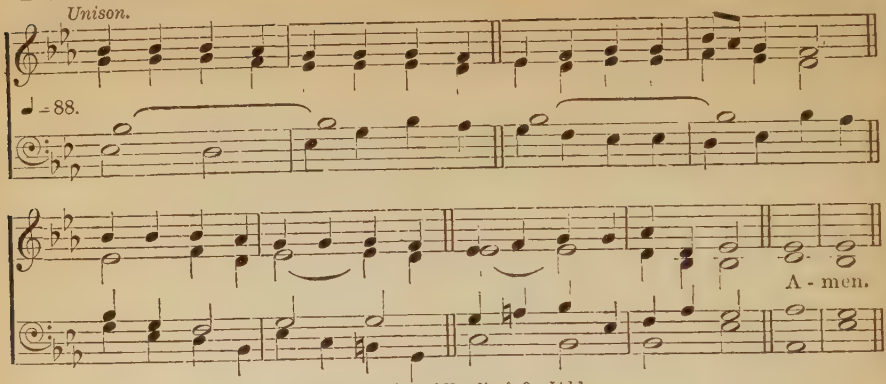
mp 4 So our little errors
Lead the soul astray
From the paths of virtue
Into sin to stray.

mf 5 Little seeds of mercy,
Sown by youthful hands,
Grow to bless the nations
Far in heathen lands.

6 Little ones in glory
Swell the angels' song:
Make us meet, dear SAVIOUR,
For their holy throng. Amen.

JULIA A. CARNEY, 1845.

EVENING PRAYER. 8.7.8.7. First Tune SIR J. STAINER, 1840–1901.



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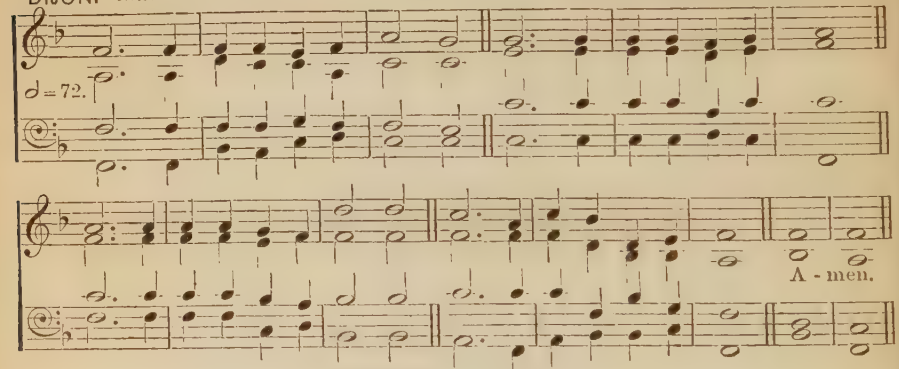
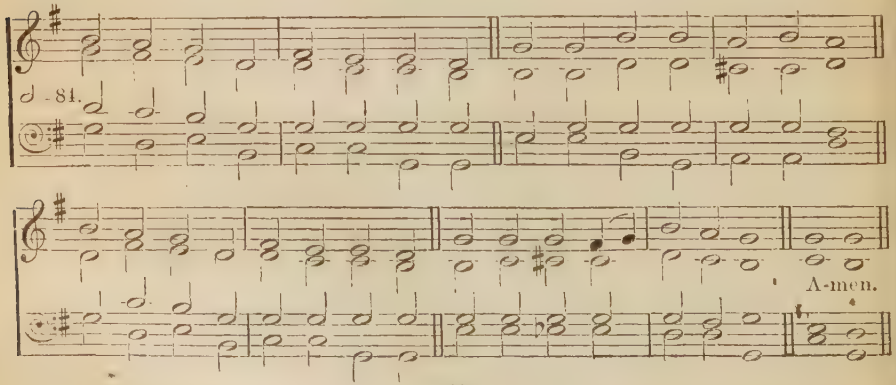
DIJON. 8.7.8.7. Second Tune *Lieder-Buch für Kleinkinder-Schulen*, 1842.



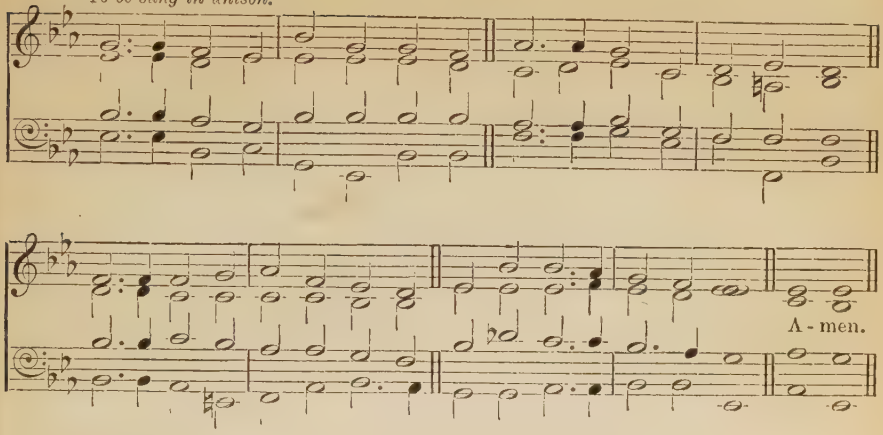
For another form of this tune see No. 711.

BROCKLESBY. 8.7.8.7. Third Tune CHARLOTTE A. BARNARD, 1830–69.



ST. MABYN. 8.7.8.7. Fourth Tune ARTHUR HENRY BROWN, 1830–

To be sung in unison.



For a higher setting see No. 271.

732

He shall feed His flock like a shepherd: He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom.—ISA. xl. 11.

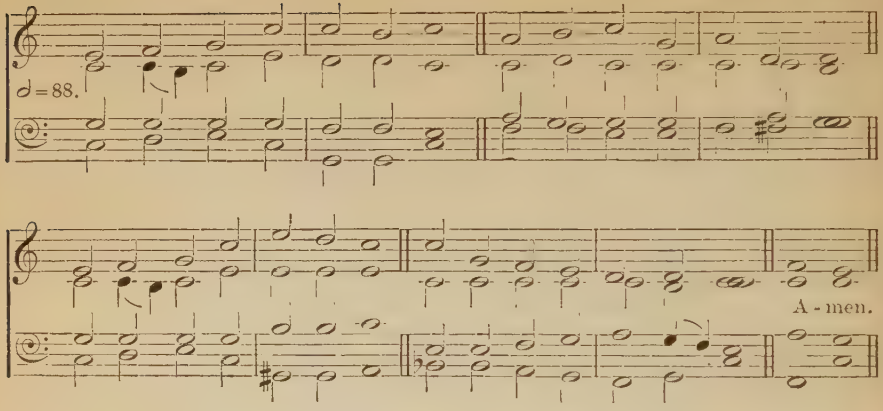
mp 1 JESU, tender Shepherd, hear me,
Bless Thy little lamb to-night;
Through the darkness be Thou near me,
Keep me safe till morning light.

2 Through this day Thy hand has led me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care;
Thou hast warmed me, clothed and fed me,
Listen to my evening prayer.

3 Let my sins be all forgiven,
Bless the friends I love so well;
Take me, when I die, to heaven,
Happy there with Thee to dwell. Amen.

MARY DUNCAN, 1839.

MUNUS. 7.7.7.7. First Tune J. Baptiste Calkin, 1827–1905.



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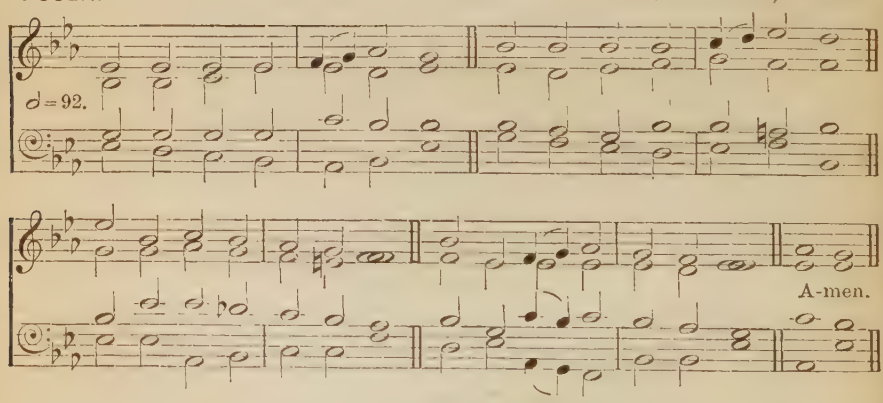
Alternative tune, Innocents, No. 314.

POSEN. 7.7.7.7. Second Tune G. C. Strattner, 1650–1705.



733

Thy Name is as ointment poured forth.—Song of Solomon i. 3.

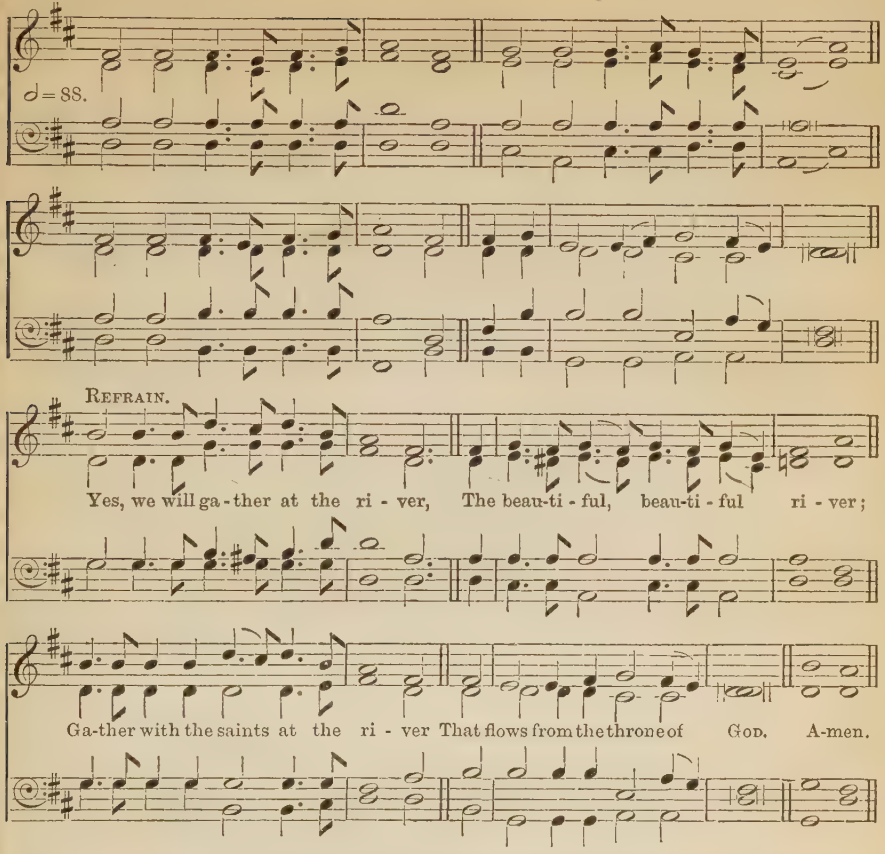
mf 1 ONCE again, dear Lord, we pray
For the children far away,
Who have never even heard
Name of Jesus, sweetest word.

2 Little lips that Thou hast made,
'Neath the far off temple's shade
Give to gods of wood and stone
Praise that should be all Thine own.

3 Little hands, whose wondrous skill
Thou hast given to do Thy will,
Offerings bring, and serve with fear
Gods that cannot see or hear.

4 Teach them, O Thou heavenly King,
All their gifts and praise to bring
To Thy Son, Who died to prove
Thy forgiving, saving love. Amen.

M. J. Willcox, 1888.

BOSTON. 8.7.8.7.9.9.9.7. Rev. R. Lowry, 1826-99.

734 *He shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.*—Rev. xxii. 1.

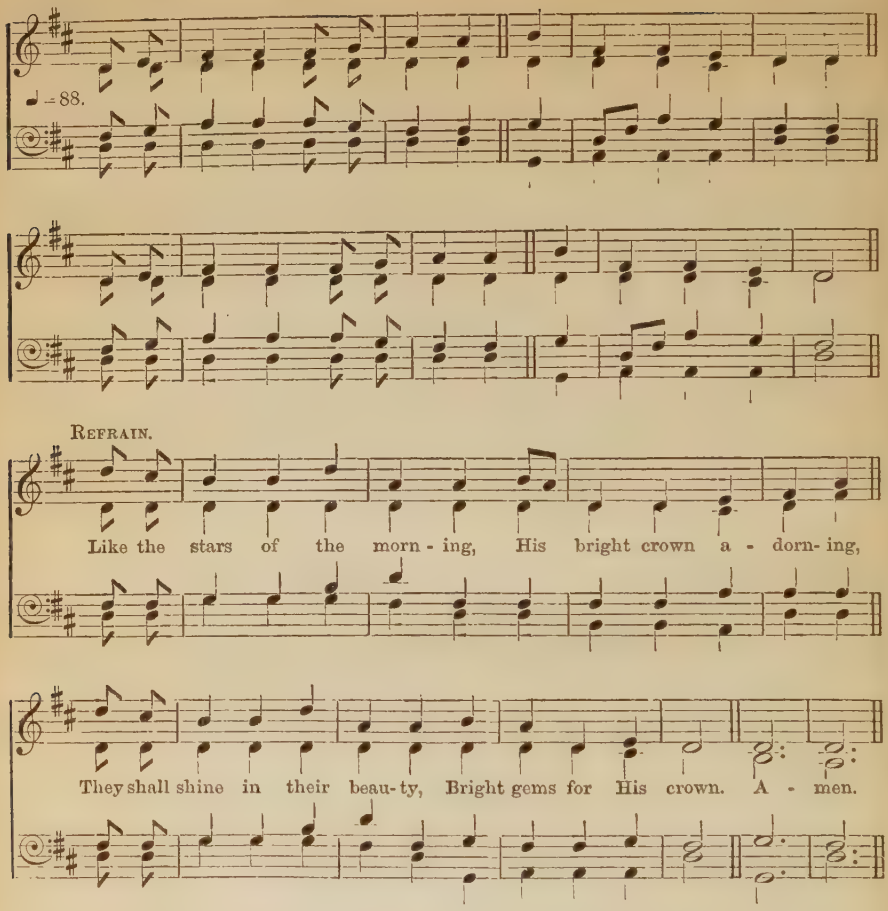
mf 1 SHALL we gather at the river,
Where bright angel feet have trod;
With its crystal tide for ever
Flowing from the throne of God?
f Yes, we will gather at the river,
The beautiful, beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows from the throne of God.

mf 2 On the margin of the river,
Guided by our Shepherd King,
We will walk and worship ever,
His dear footsteps following.
f Yes, we will gather, &c.

mf 3 There beside the tranquil river,
Mirror of the Saviour's face,
Happy hearts, no more to sever,
Sing of glory and of grace.
f Yes, we will gather, &c.

mf 4 Ere we reach the shining river
Lay we every burden down;
Jesu, here from sin deliver
Those whom there Thy grace will crown.
f Yes, we will gather, &c. Amen.

Rev. Robert Lowry, 1864.

JEWELS. 8.6.8.5. *with Refrain.* G. F. Root, 1820-95.

735

They shall be Mine . . . in that day when I make up My jewels.—Mal. iii. 17.

mf 1 When He cometh, when He cometh,
To make up His jewels,
All His jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own,
f Like the stars of the morning,
His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for His crown.

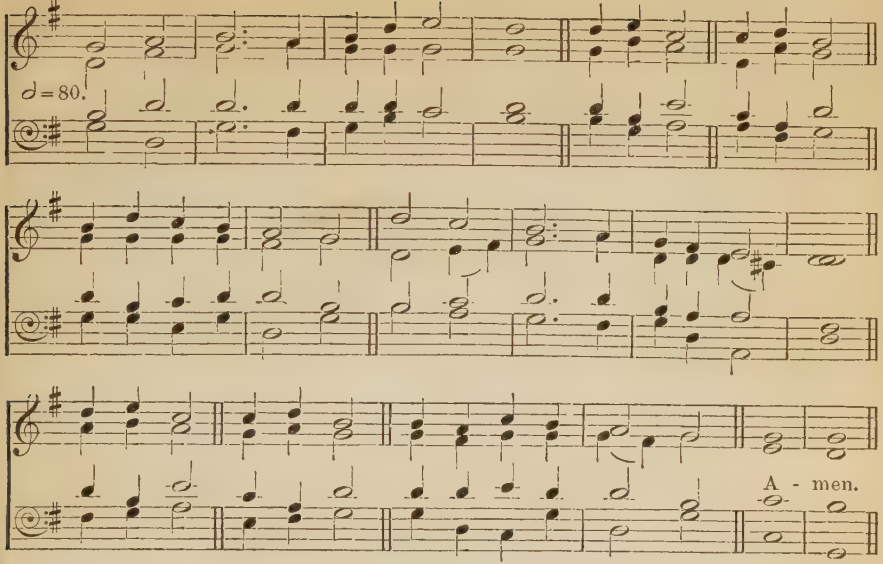
mf 2 He will gather, He will gather,
The gems for His kingdom;
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and His own.
f Like the stars of the morning, &c.

mf 3 Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.
f Like the stars of the morning, &c.
Amen.

William O. Cushing, 1866.

BONN. 8.8.8.6.D.

J. G. Ebeling, c. 1620-76.



736

To-morrow the Lord shall do this thing.—Exod. ix. 5.

mf 1 ALL my heart this night rejoices,
As I hear,
Far and near,
Sweetest angel voices;
f 'Christ is born,' their choirs are singing,
Till the air
Everywhere
Now with joy is ringing.

mf 2 Hark! a voice from yonder manger,
Soft and sweet,
Doth entreat,
'Flee from woe and danger!
Brethren, come! from all that grieves you,
You are freed;
All you need
I will surely give you.'

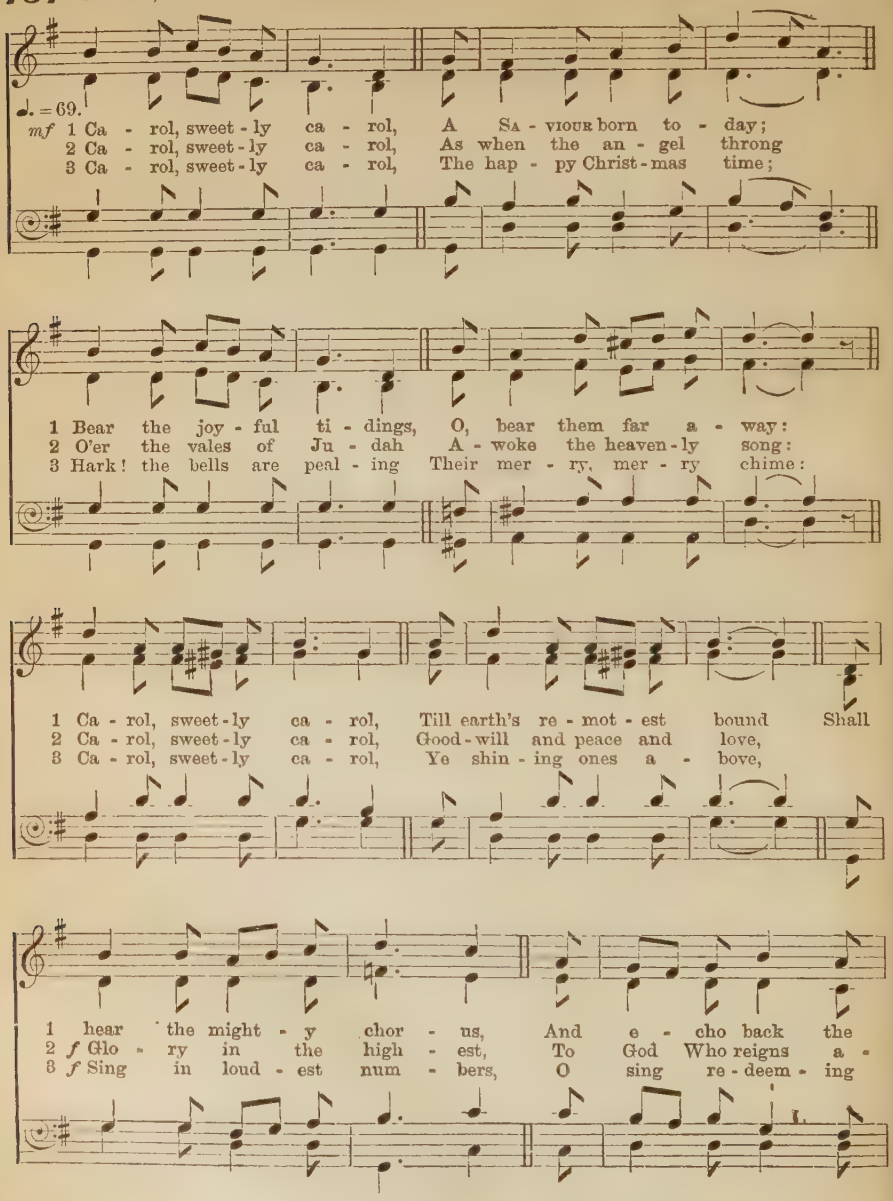
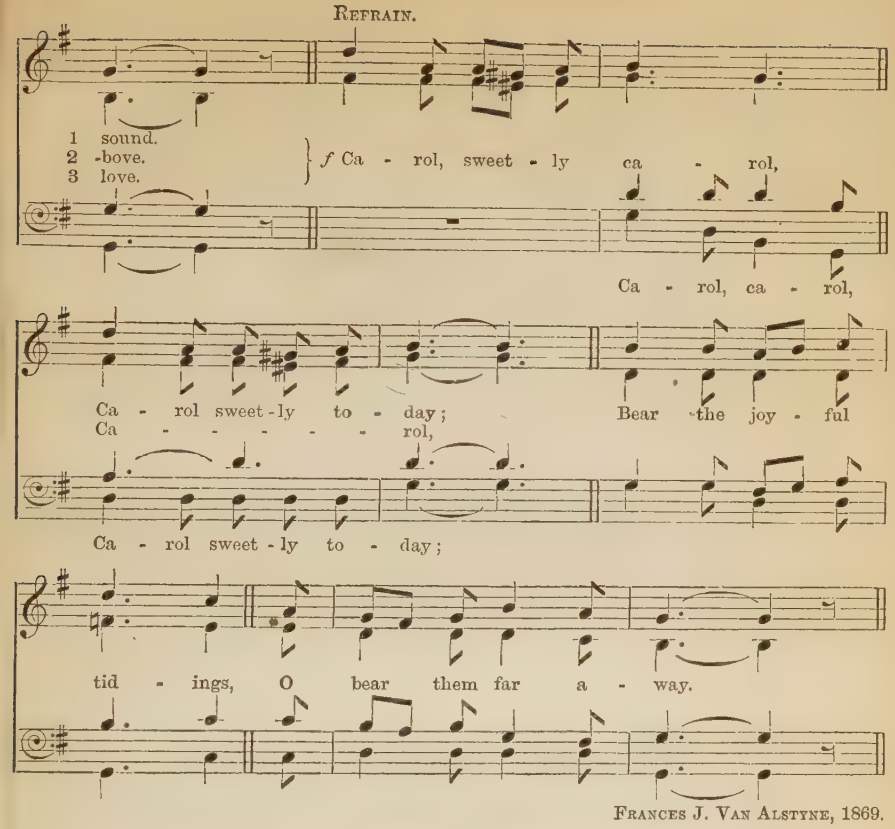
3 Come, then, let us hasten yonder!
Here let all,
Great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder!
Love Him Who with love is yearning!
Hail the Star,
That from far
Bright with hope is burning!

4 Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cherish,
Live to Thee,
And with Thee
Dying, shall not perish;
But shall dwell with Thee for ever,
Far on high,
In the joy
That can alter never. Amen.

Tr. (1858) from the German of Rev. P. Gerhardt
by Catherine Winkworth.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands . . . and come before His presence with a song.—Ps. c. 1.

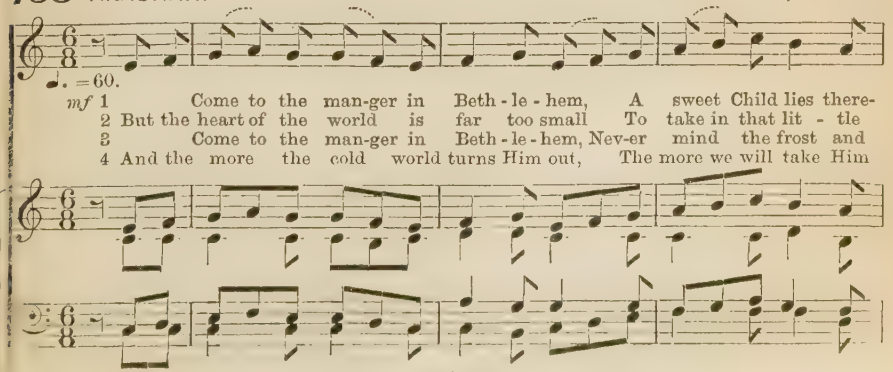
737 CAROL, SWEETLY CAROL. P.M.

T. E. PERKINS, 1831-

Frances J. Van Alstyne, 1869.

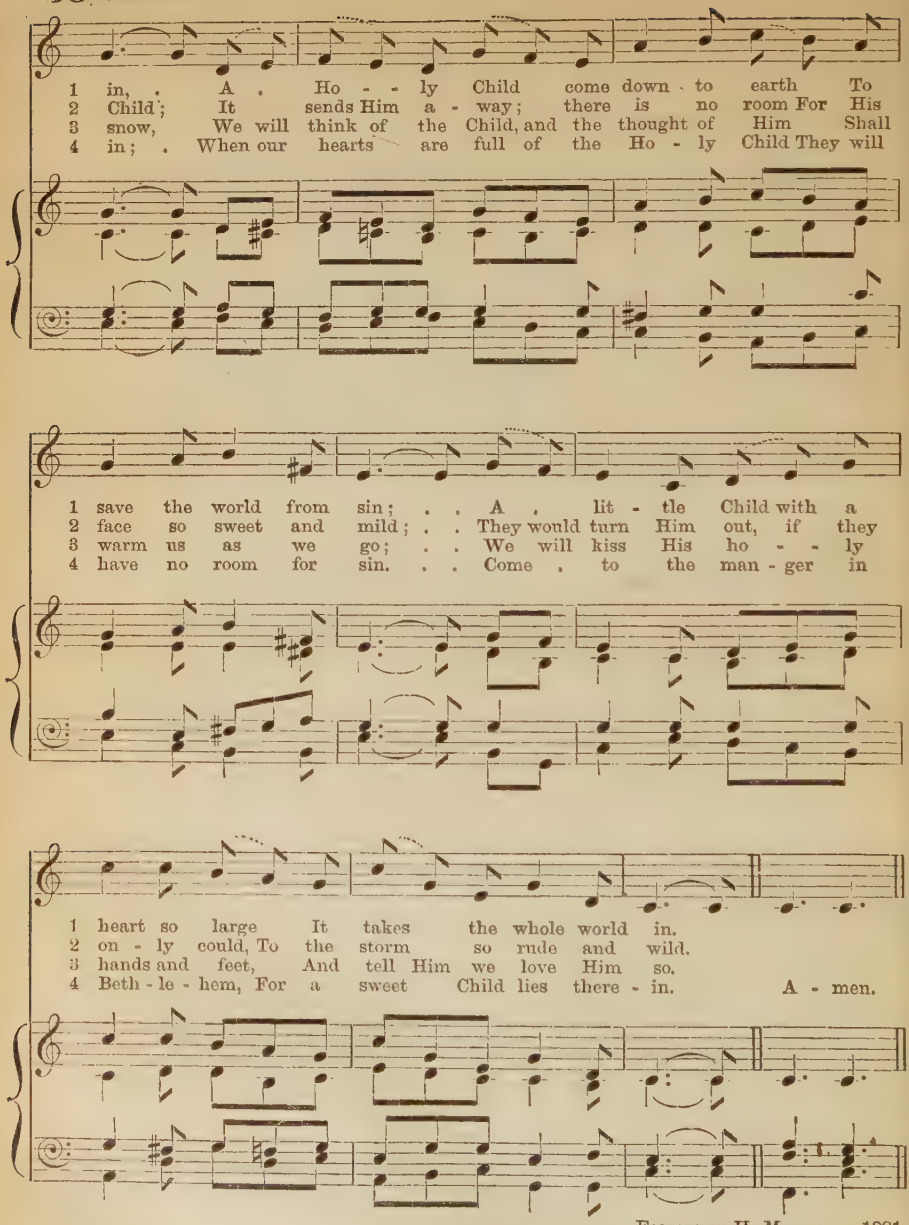
Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass.—St. Luke ii. 15.

738 ARAUNAH. P.M.

A. P. Perrin, 1837–



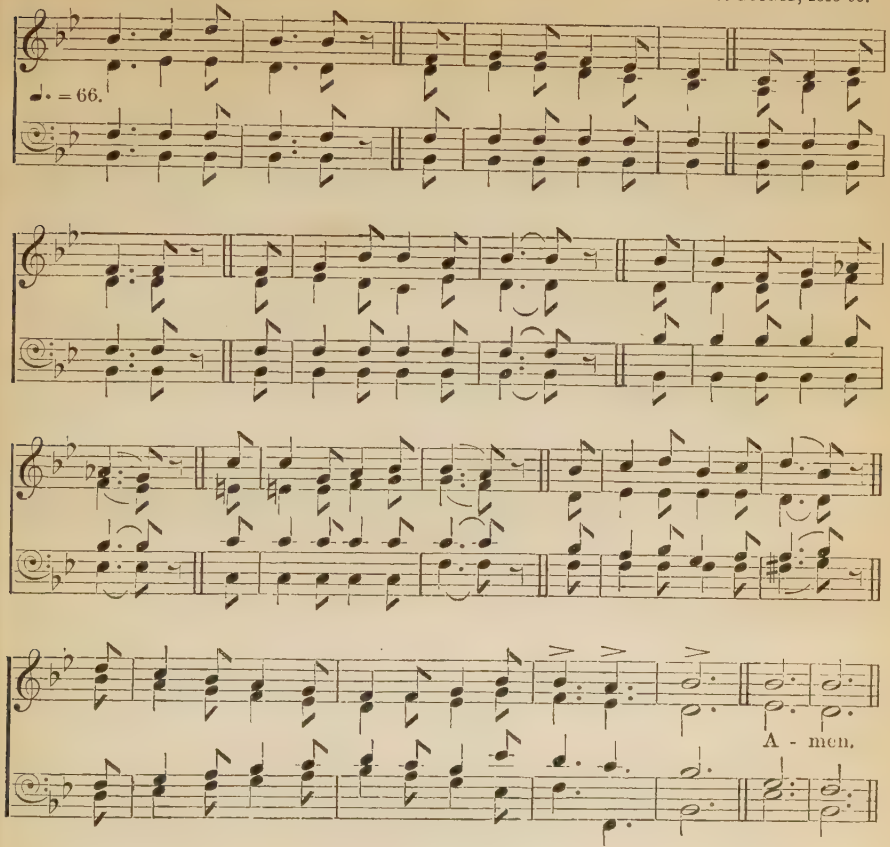
8ba (continued)



Elizabeth H. Mitchell, 1881.

CRADLED ALL LOWLY. P.M.

CHARLES F. GOUNOD, 1818-93.



739

They . . . found . . . the babe lying in a manger.—ST. LUKE ii. 16.

mp 1 CRADLED all lowly,
Behold the SAVIOUR Child!
A Being holy,
In dwelling rude and wild;
mf Ne'er yet was regal state
Of monarch proud and great,
Who grasped a nation's fate,
So glorious as the manger-bed of Bethlehem.

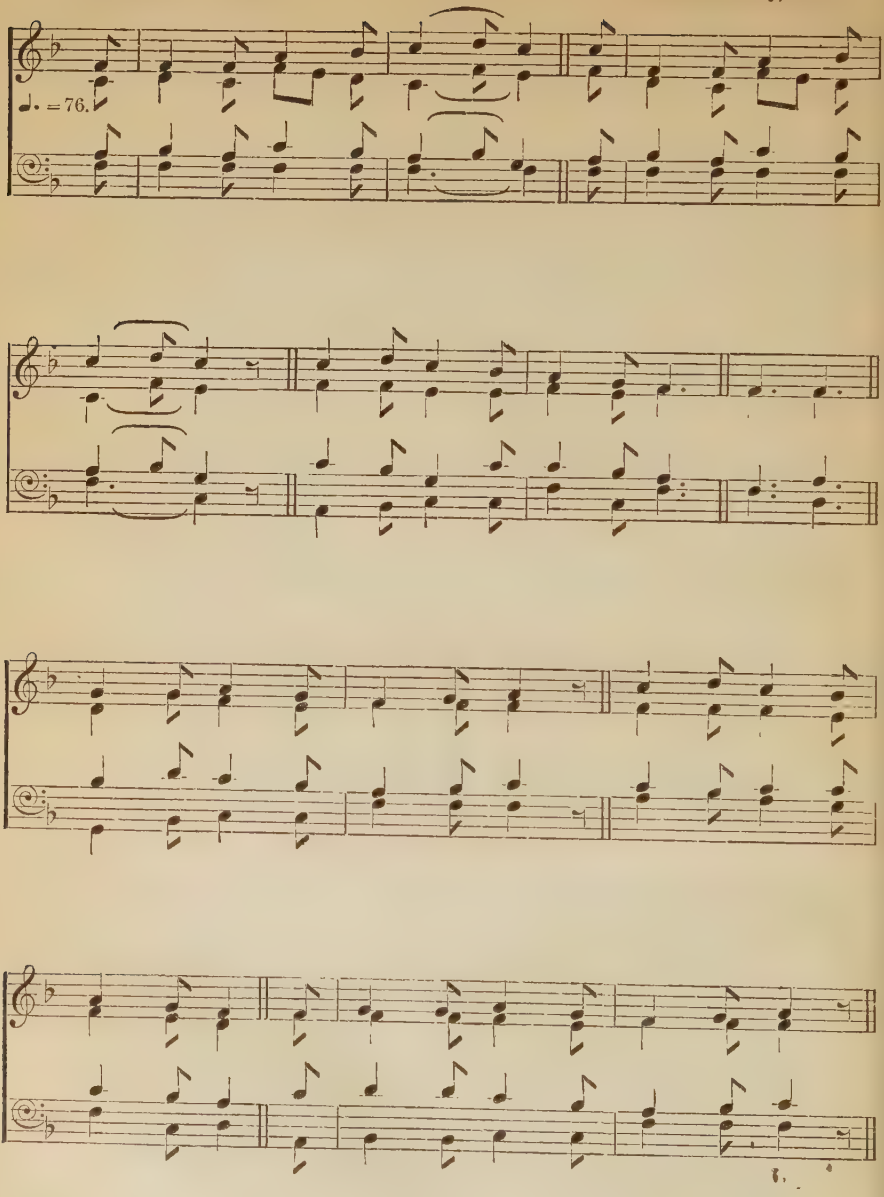
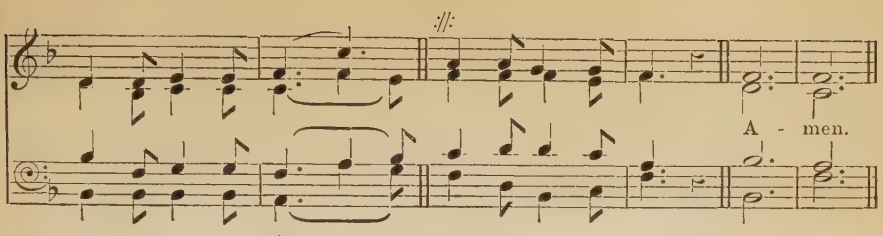
2 No longer sorrow
As without hope, O earth!
A brighter morrow
Dawned with that Infant's birth.
Our sins were great and sore,
But these the SAVIOUR bore,
And GOD was wroth no more:
His own SON was the Child that lay in Bethlehem.

mp 3 Babe weak and wailing,
In lowly village stall,
Thy glory veiling,
Thou cam'st to die for all.
mf The sacrifice is done,
The world's atonement won,
Till time its course hath run,
O JESU, SAVIOUR, Morning Star of Bethlehem. Amen.

HENRY BROUGHAM FARNIE, 1865.

IN DULCI JUBILO. P.M.

German Melody, 14th cent.



740

Good tidings of great joy.—St. Luke ii. 10.

f 1 GOOD Christian men, rejoice,
With heart and soul and voice,
Give ye heed to what we say:
mf News! News!
Jesus Christ is born to-day;
Ox and ass before Him bow,
And He is in the manger now.
f Christ is born to-day!
Christ is born to-day!

2 Good Christian men, rejoice,
With heart and soul and voice;
Now ye hear of endless bliss:
Joy! Joy!
mf Jesus Christ was born for this!
He hath oped the heavenly door,
And man is blessèd evermore.
f Christ was born for this!
Christ was born for this!

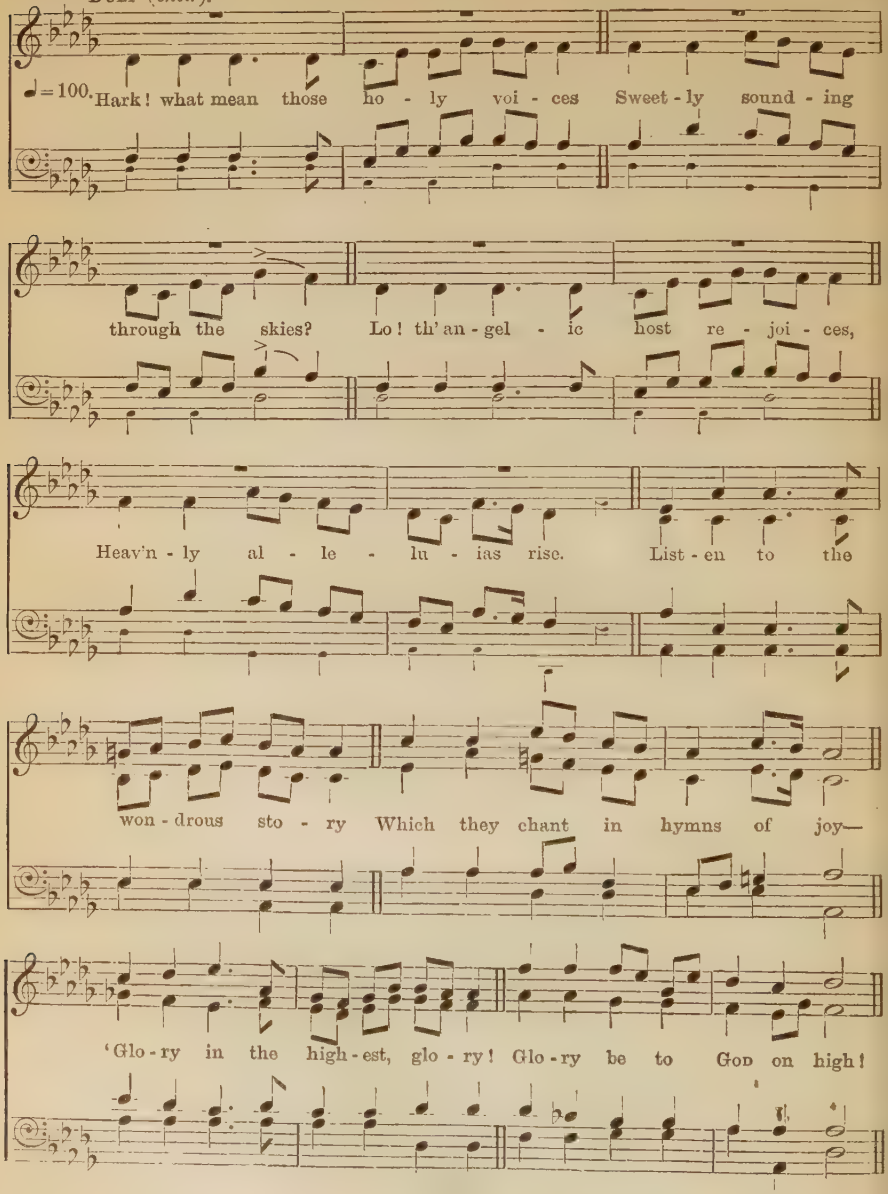
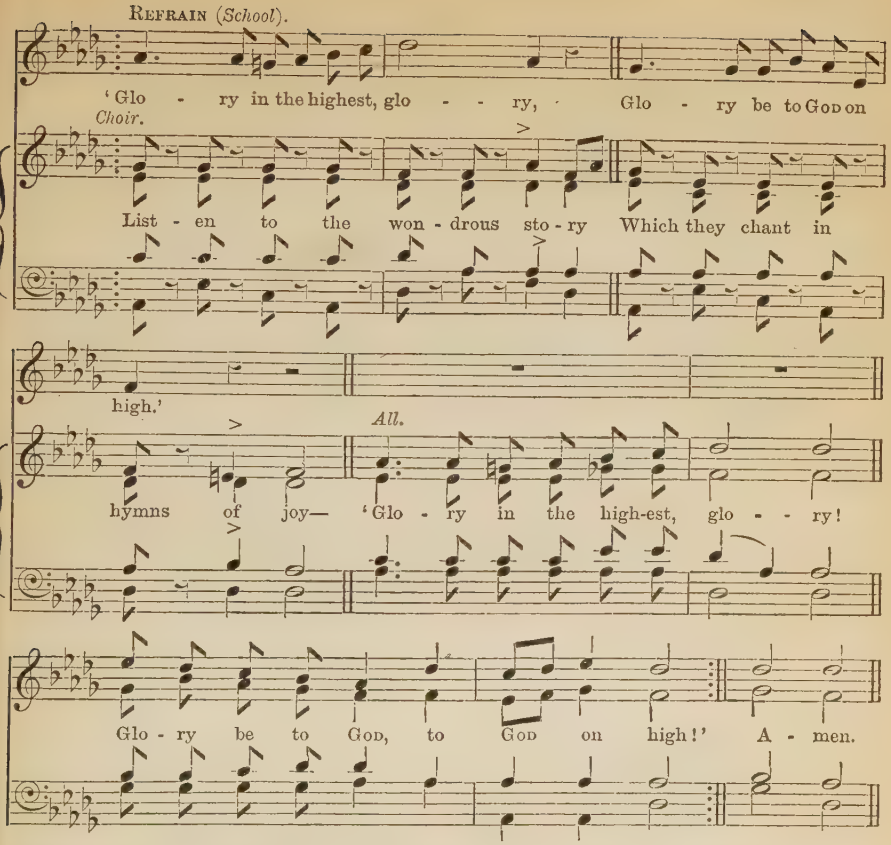
3 Good Christian men, rejoice,
With heart and soul and voice!
Now ye need not fear the grave:
mf Peace! Peace!
Jesus Christ was born to save!
Calls you one and calls you all,
To gain His everlasting hall:
f Christ was born to save,
Christ was born to save. Amen.

Tr. (1853) from the Latin by Rev. J. M. Neale.

FOR CHOIR AND SUNDAY SCHOOL

CHRISTMAS HYMN. 8.7.8.7.D. *with Refrain.* W. F. SHERWIN, 1826-88.

DUET (*Choir*).



741 *And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God.*—St. Luke ii. 13.

mf 1 HARK! what mean those holy voices
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
f Lo! the angelic host rejoices,
Heavenly alleluias rise.

mf 2 Listen to the wondrous story
Which they chant in hymns of joy—
f 'Glory in the highest, glory!
Glory be to God on high!
Listen to, &c.
Glory in, &c.

mf 3 'Peace on earth, goodwill from heaven,
Reaching to earth's utmost bound;
Man redeemed, his sins forgiven,
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

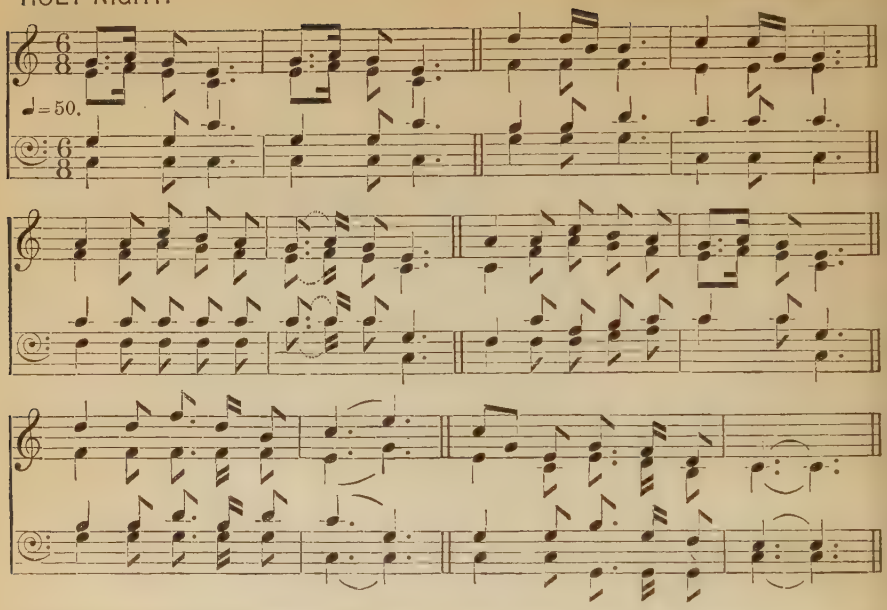
4 'Christ is born; the great Anointed!
Heaven and earth His praises sing!
mf O receive Whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King!
Listen to, &c.
Glory in, &c.

5 'Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His Name to magnify,
Till in heaven ye sing before Him
Glory be to God on high!'

6 Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth;
f Spread the brightness of His glory
Till it cover all the earth.
Listen to, &c. Amen.
Glory in, &c.

Rev. John Cawood, 1819.

HOLY NIGHT. FRANZ GRUBER, 1787-1863.



742 *And there were . . . shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.* —ST. LUKE ii. 8.

p 1 HOLY night! peaceful night!
All is dark, save the light
Yonder where they sweet vigil keep
O'er the Babe who in silent sleep
Rests in heavenly peace,
Rests in heavenly peace.

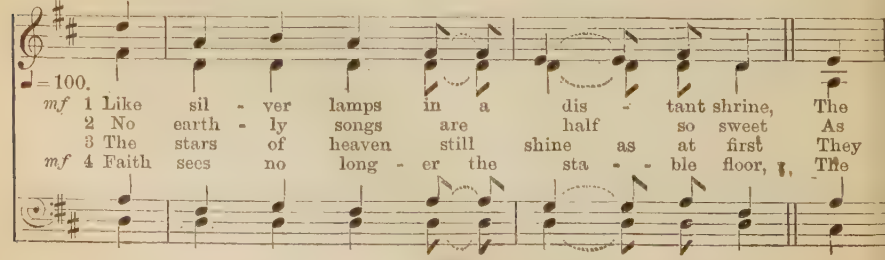
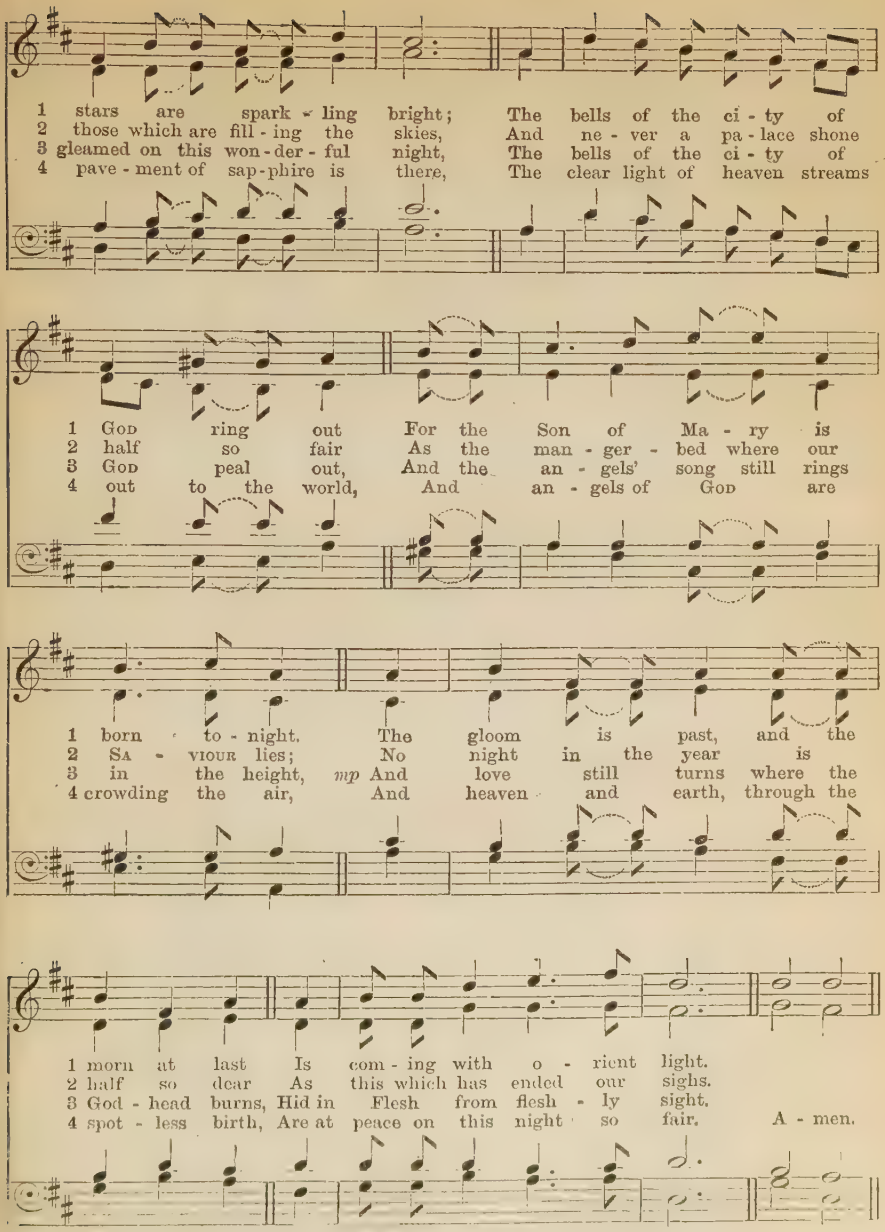
2 Holy night! peaceful night!
Only for shepherds' sight
Came blest visions of angel throngs,
With their loud alleluia songs,
mf Saying, CHRIST is come,
Saying, CHRIST is come.

3 Holy night! peaceful night!
Child of heaven, O how bright
Thou didst smile on us when Thou wast born,
f Blest indeed was that happy morn,
Full of heavenly joy,
Full of heavenly joy.

Tr. (1863) from the German of Rev. Joseph Mohr (1818) by JANE M. CAMPBELL.

743 *She . . . wrapped Him in swaddling clothes, and laid Him in a manger.*—ST. LUKE ii. 7.

THE MANGER THRONE. P.M. CHARLES STEGGALL, 1826–1905.



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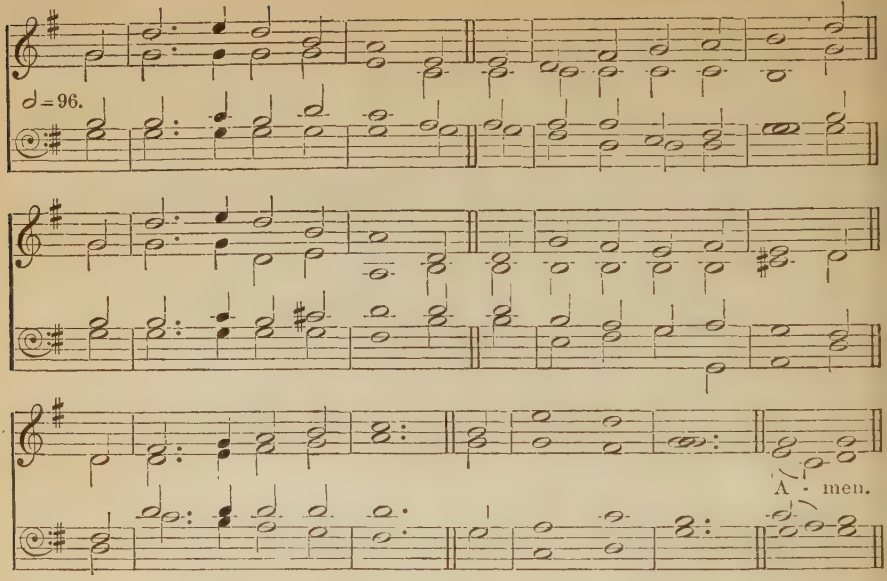
WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX, 1867.

BARTON. 7.7.7.7.6.4. Rev. R. F. Dale, 1845-



744

There was no room for them in the inn.—St. Luke ii. 7.

mp 1 'NO room' within the dwelling
For Him Whose love excelling
Towards those who never sought Him,
To earth from heaven brought Him,
Who counted not the cost
To seek the lost.

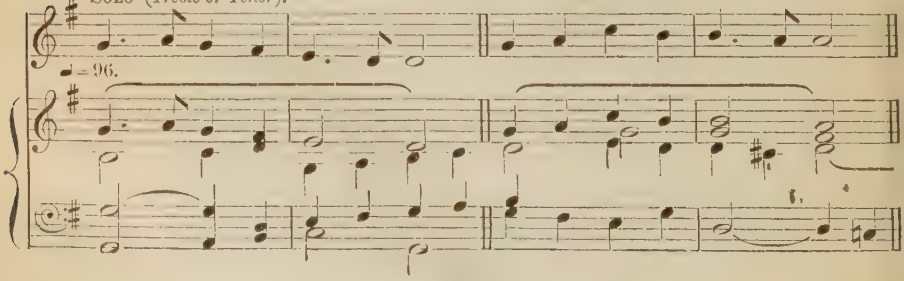
2 'No room'; so to the manger
They bore the kingly Stranger;
cres But angel hosts attended,
And angel voices blended,
Whilst on His Mother's breast
He lay at rest.

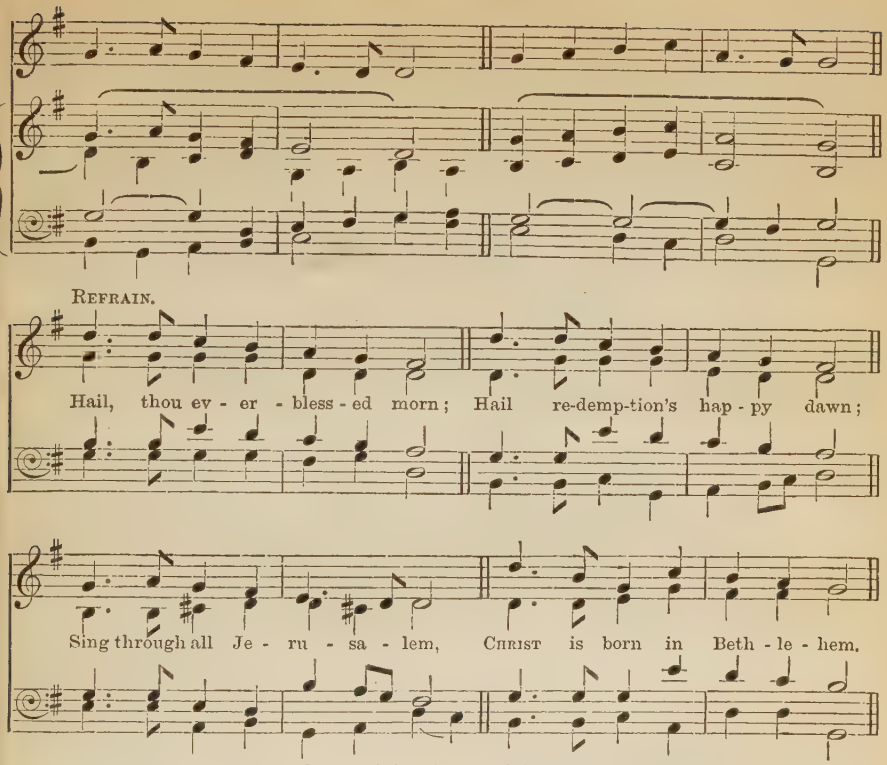
mp 3 'No room': O Babe so tender
To Thee our hearts we render,
Not meet for Thy possessing,
Yet make them by Thy blessing
A home wherein to dwell,
mf Emmanuel! Amen.

Canon R. H. Baynes, 1881.

SEE AMID THE WINTER'S SNOW. 7.7.7.7. *with Refrain.* Sir John Goss, 1800-80.

Solo (*Treble or Tenor*).





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745

Thy Holy Child Jesus.—Acts iv. 30.

mf 1 SEE amid the winter's snow,
Born for us on earth below;
See the tender Lamb appears,
Promised from eternal years.
f Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn;
Hail redemption's happy dawn;
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

mf 2 Lo, within a manger lies—
He Who built the starry skies;
He Who throned in height sublime
Sits amid the cherubim!
f Hail, thou ever-blessèd, &c.

mf 3 Say, ye holy shepherds, say
What your joyful news to-day;
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?
f Hail, thou ever-blessèd, &c.

mf 4 'As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light;
Angels singing "Peace on earth"
Told us of the Saviour's birth.'
f Hail, thou ever-blessèd, &c.

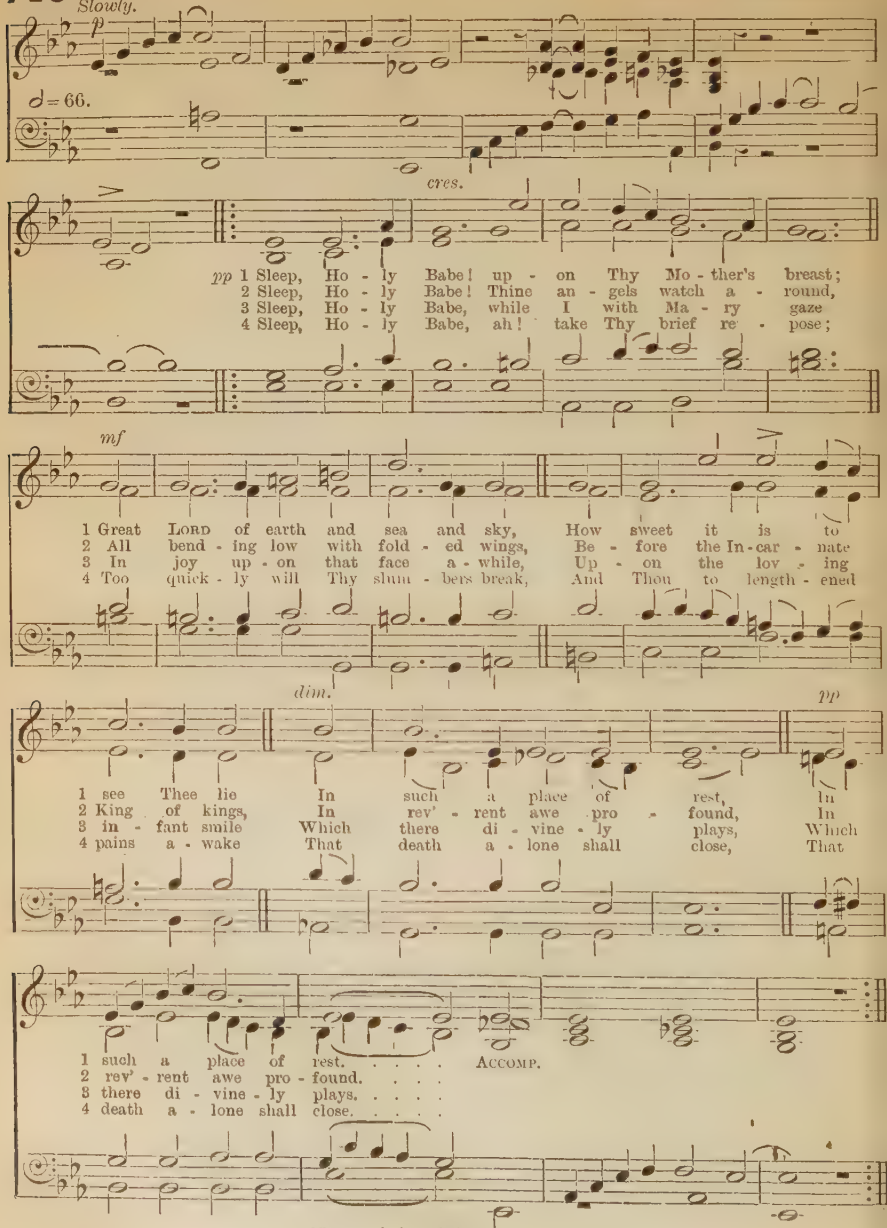
mp 5 Sacred Infant, all Divine,
What a tender love was Thine,
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this!
f Hail, thou ever-blessèd, &c.

mp 6 Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,
By Thy face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee,
In Thy sweet humility.
f Hail, thou ever-blessèd, &c.

Rev. E. Caswall, 1851.

So He giveth His beloved sleep.—Ps. cxxvii. 3.

746 SLEEP, HOLY BABE. P.M.

REV. J. B. DYKES, 1823-76.

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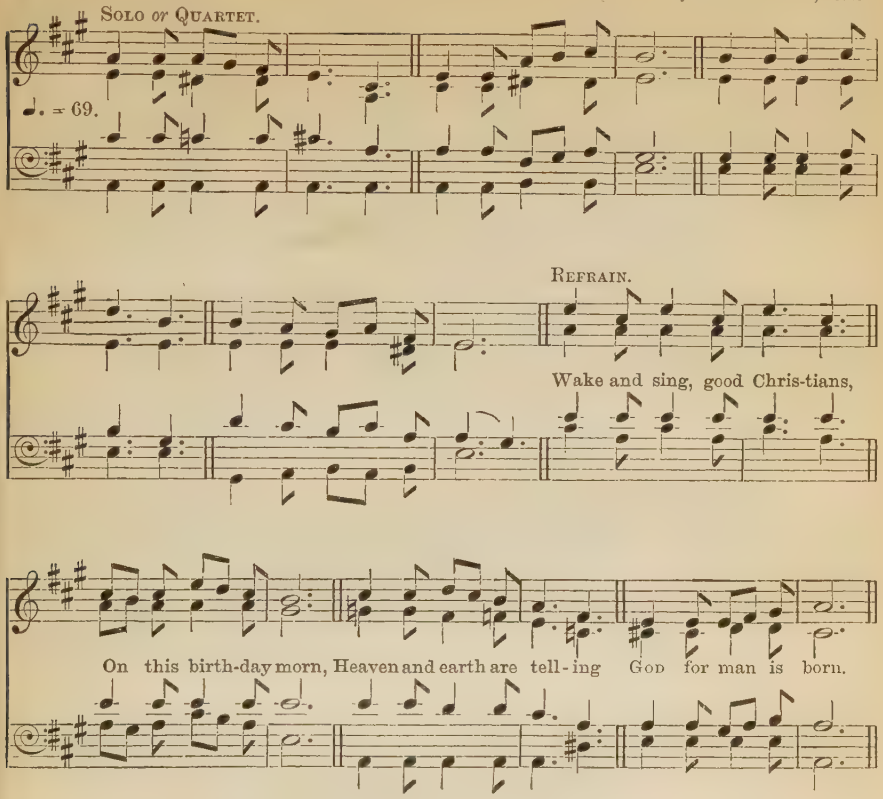
REV. E. CASWALL, 1850.

STARS ALL BRIGHT. P.M.

REV. R. R. CHOPE'S *Carols for Use in Church*, 1875.



747

Emmanuel . . . God with us.—ST. MATT. i. 23.

mf 1 STARS all bright are beaming
From the skies above,
Nature's face all gleaming,
Shines with heaven's own love.
f Wake and sing, good Christians,
On this birth-day morn,
Heaven and earth are telling
GOD for man is born.

mf 2 Here for us abiding,
Cradled in a stall,
All His glory hiding,
See the LORD of all.
f Wake and sing, &c.

mf 3 Born that He might lead us
From this earthly home,
Guide our way, and feed us
Till the end shall come.
f Wake and sing, &c.

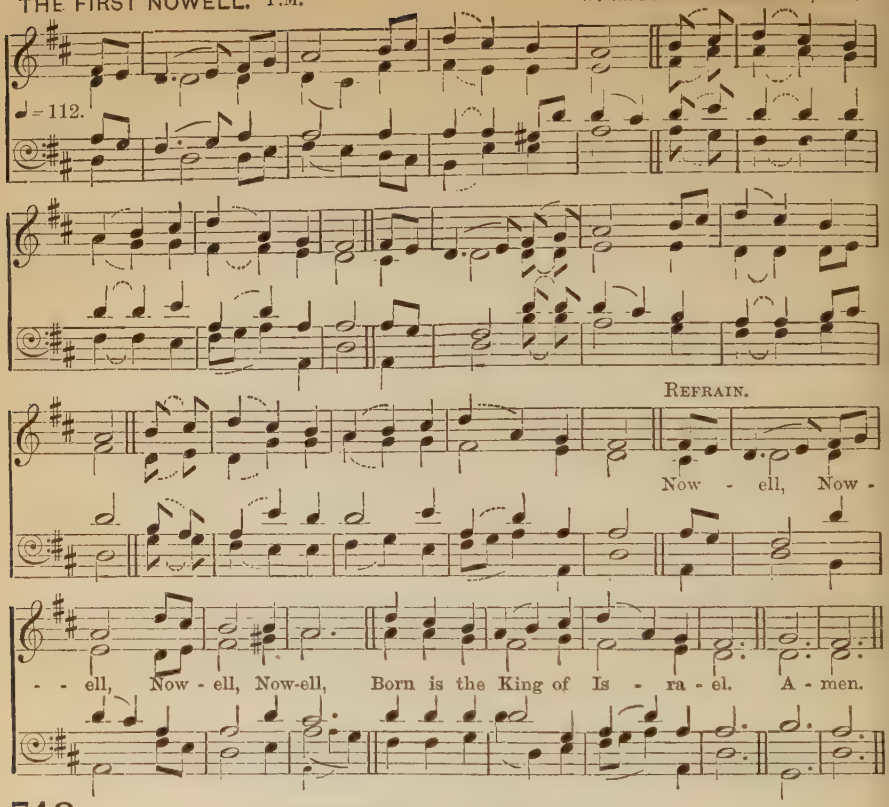
mf 4 Thousand thousand blessings
Sing we for His love,
Choral hymns addressing
To our LORD above.
f Wake and sing, &c.

5 Glory in the highest,
For this wondrous birth;
Choir of heaven! thou criest
Peace to all the earth.
Wake and sing, &c.

REV. R. R. CHOPE, 1875.

THE FIRST NOWELL. P.M.

W. Sandys's *Christmas Carols*, 1833.



748

Good tidings of great joy.—St. Luke ii. 10.

mf 1 THE first Nowell the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay, keeping their sheep, [deep.
On a cold winter's night that was so
f Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

mf 2 They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the east, beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and
f Nowell, &c. [night.

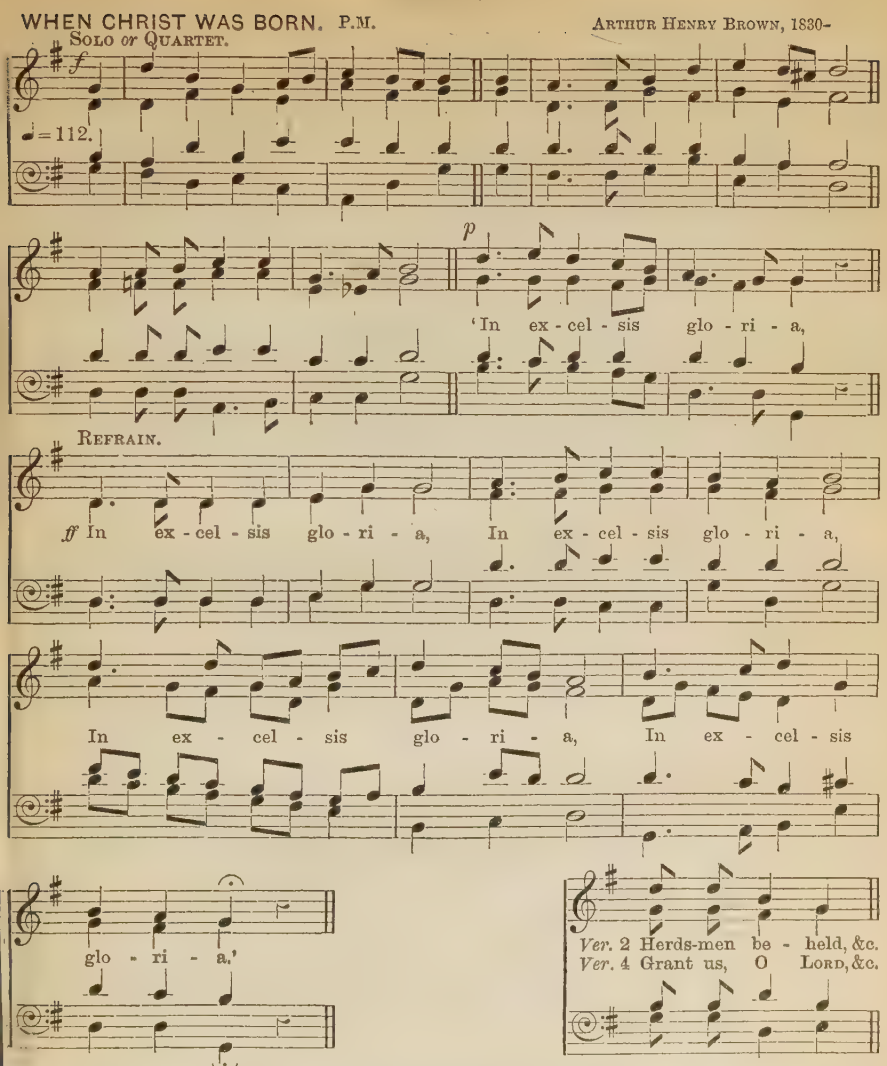
mf 3 And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a king was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it
f Nowell, &c. [went.

mf 4 This star drew nigh to the north-west,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
f Nowell, &c.

mf 5 Then entered in those wise men three
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in His presence,
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.
f Nowell, &c.

6 Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord;
That hath made heaven and earth of nought,
And with His Blood mankind hath bought.
Nowell, &c. Amen.

Traditional.



749 *The angel . . . said unto her, . . . That holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God.*—St. Luke i. 35.

1 When Christ was born of Mary free,
In Bethlehem, that fair citie,
Angels sang there with mirth and glee,
'In excelsis gloria.'

2 Herdsmen beheld these angels bright,
To them appearing with great light,
Who said God's Son is born this night,
'In excelsis gloria.'

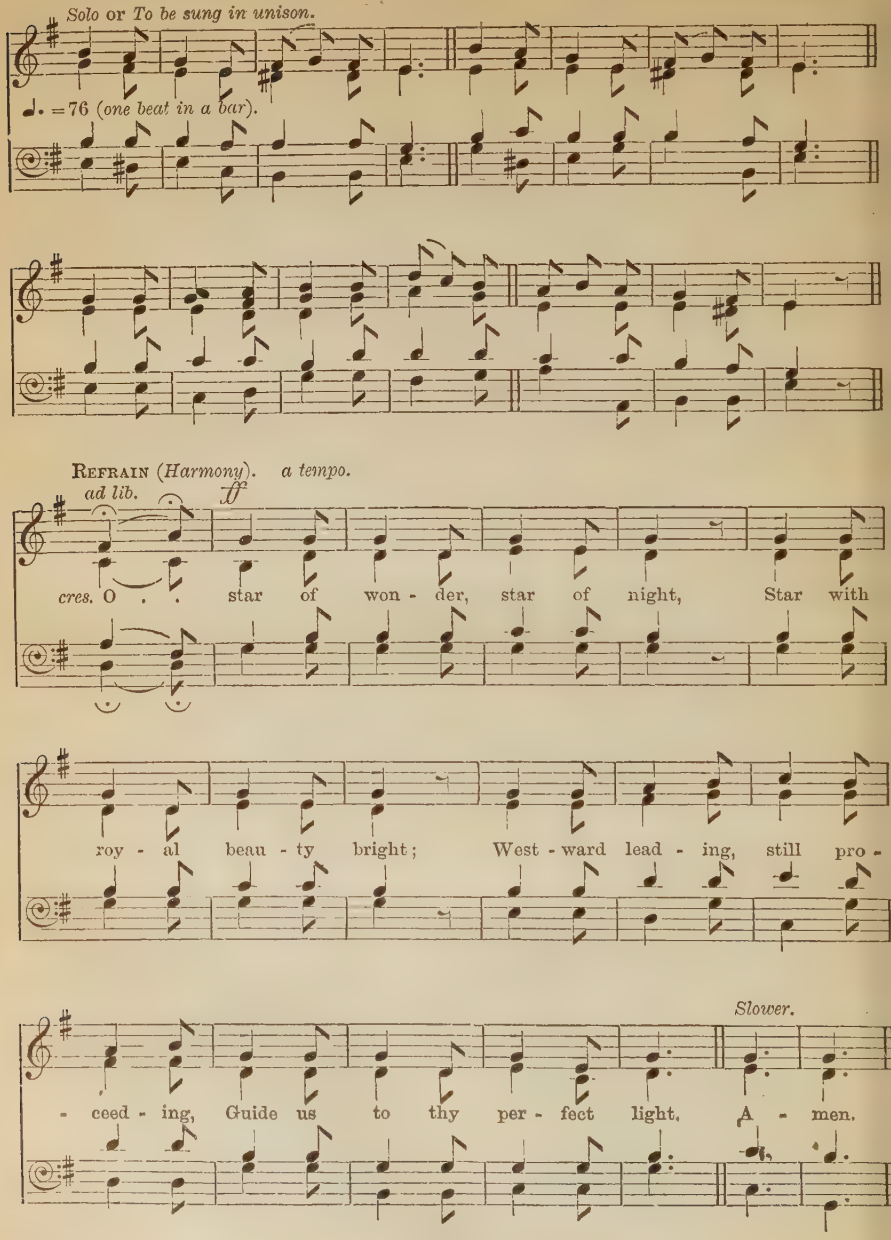
3 This King is come to save mankind,
In Scripture promised as we find,
Therefore this song have we in mind,
'In excelsis gloria.'

4 Grant us, O Lord, for Thy great grace,
In heaven in bliss to see Thy face,
Where we may sing to Thy solace,
'In excelsis gloria.'

Traditional, 15th cent.

WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE. P.M.

REV. J. H. HOPKINS, JUN., 1820–91.



750

They presented unto Him gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.—St. Matt. ii. 11.

mf 1 WE three kings of Orient are,
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.

f O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright;
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.

First king.

mf 2 Born a king on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King for ever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

f O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright;
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.

Second king.

mf 3 Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity nigh,
Prayer and praising, all men raising,
Worship Him, God most high.

f O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright;
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.

Third king.

mp 4 Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

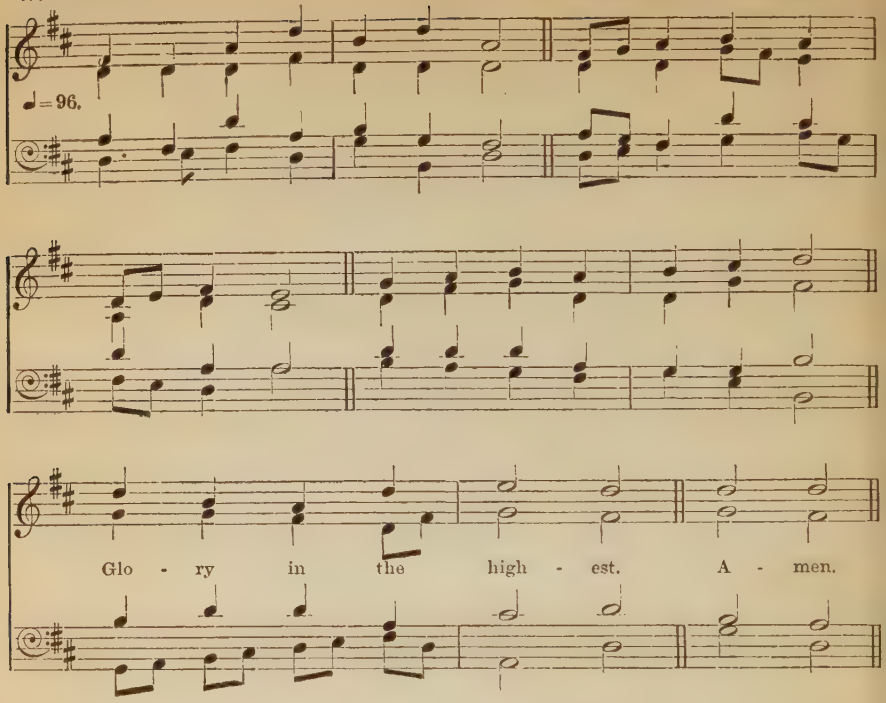
mf O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright;
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.

f 5 Glorious now behold Him arise,
King, and God, and Sacrifice,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Earth to the heavens replies.

O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright;
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light. Amen.

Rev. J. H. Hopkins, Jun., 1857.

IN EXCELSIS GLORIA. 7.7.7.6. REV. SIR F. A. G. OUSELEY, 1825–89.



751 *The Lord is risen indeed.*—ST. LUKE xxiv. 34.

mf 1 EASTER flowers are blooming bright,
Easter skies pour radiant light;
CHRIST our LORD is risen in might,
f Glory in the highest.

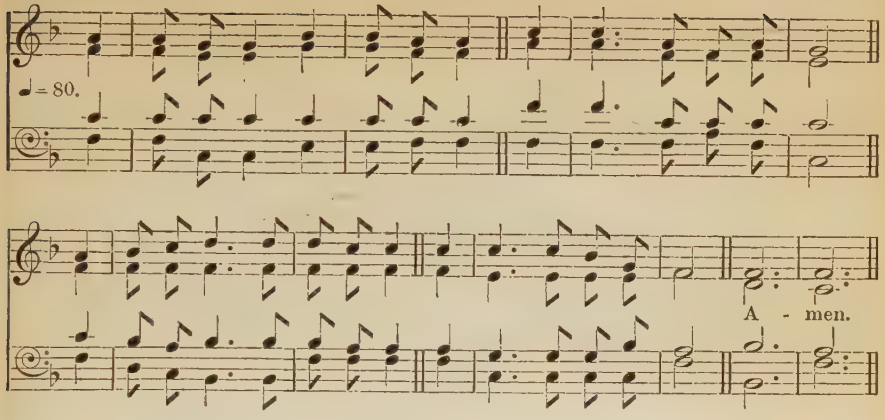
mf 2 Angels carolled this sweet lay,
When in manger rude He lay;
Now once more cast grief away,
f Glory in the highest.

mf 3 He, then born to grief and pain,
Now to glory born again,
Calleth forth our gladdest strain,
f Glory in the highest.

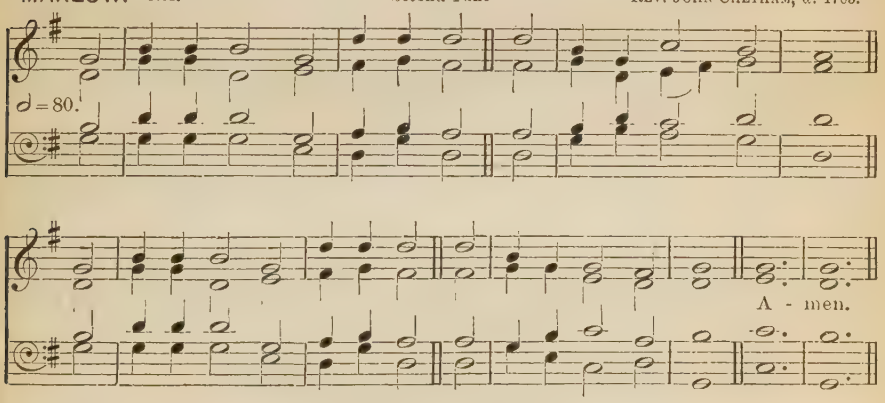
4 As He riseth, rise we too,
Tune we heart and voice anew,
Offering homage glad and true,
Glory in the highest. Amen.

MARY A. NICHOLSON, 1875.

REMEMBER ME. C.M. First Tune ASA HULL.



MARLOW. C.M. Second Tune REV. JOHN CHETHAM, *d.* 1763.



752

Christ died for the ungodly.—ROM. v. 6.

mp 1 ALAS! and did my SAVIOUR bleed?
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such an one as I?

2 Was it for sins that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

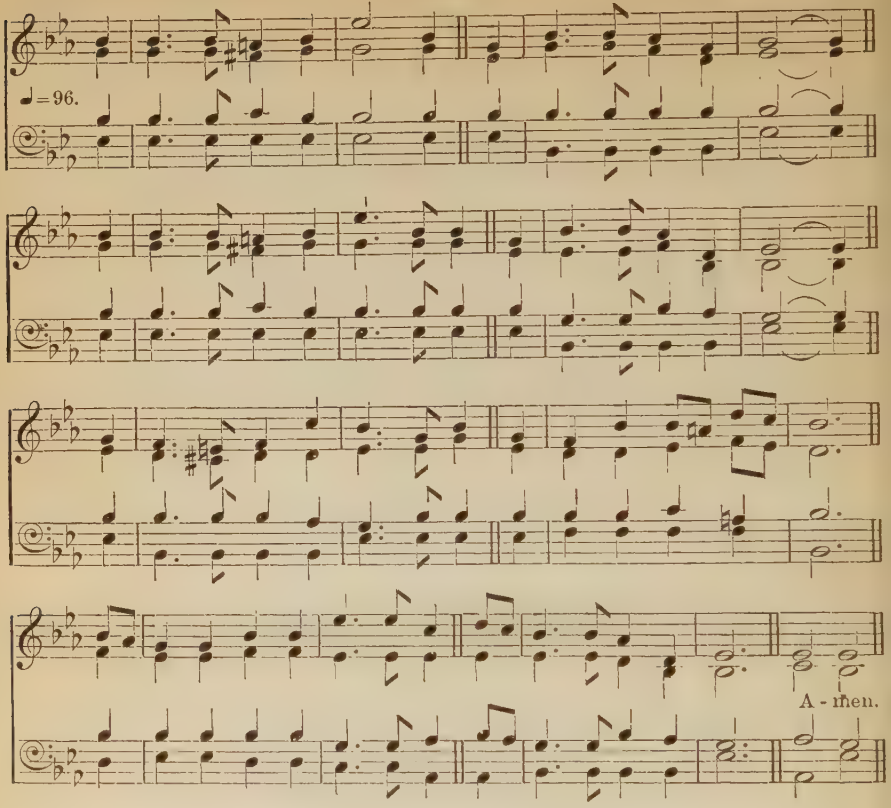
3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When CHRIST, the mighty Maker, died
For man, the creature's sin.

4 Thus might I hide my shamèd face
While His dear Cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, LORD, I give myself to Thee;
'Tis all that I can do. Amen.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1707.

BENEATH THE CROSS. P.M. First Tune IRA D. SANKEY, 1840-1908.

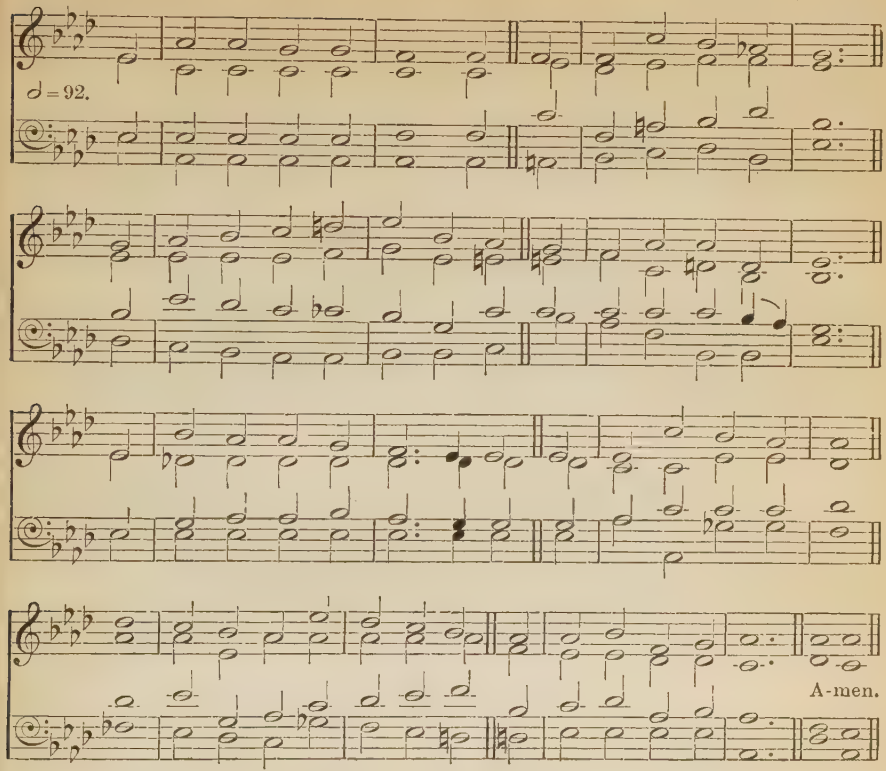


753 *His children shall have a place of refuge.*—PROV. xiv. 26.

mp 1 BENEATH the Cross of JESUS
I fain would take my stand,
The shadow of a mighty rock
Within a weary land.
O blessèd shelter from the storm,
The sinner's sure retreat:
O trysting-place, where heavenly love
And heavenly justice meet.

p 2 There lies beyond its shadow
Upon the farther side
The darkness of an awful pit
That opens deep and wide;
mp But, lo, between, there stands the Cross
Of Him Who died to save
With His own life-blood my lost soul
From that eternal grave.

CRUCIS UMBRA. P.M. Second Tune SIR J. BARNBY, 1838-96.



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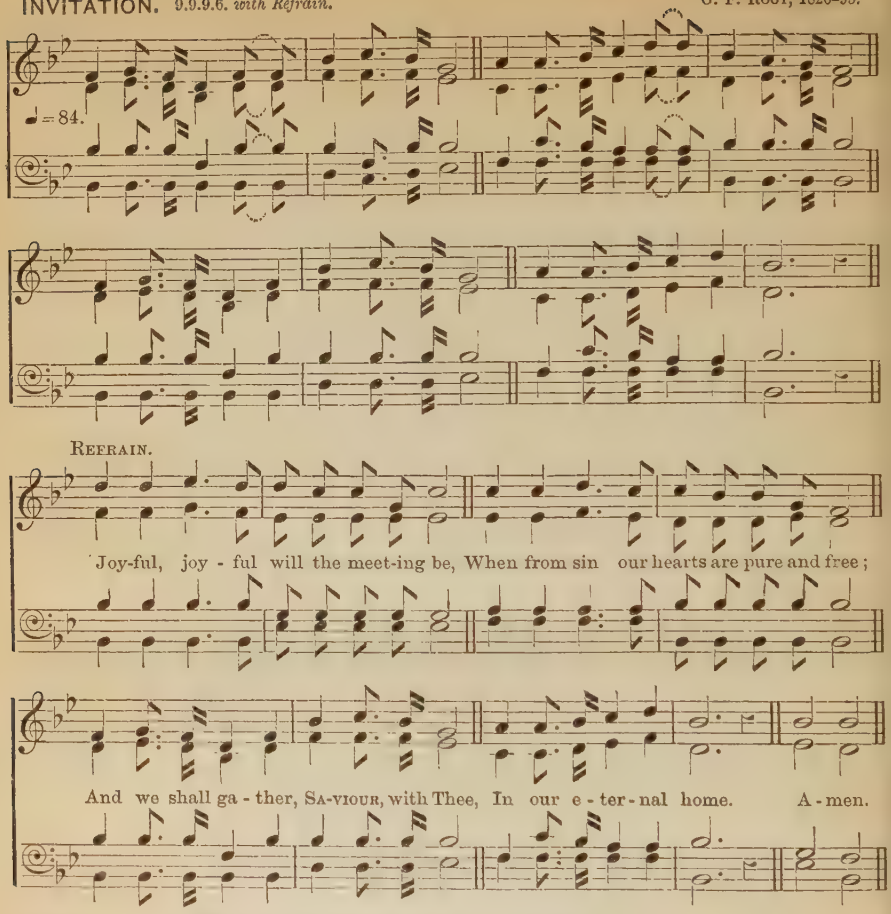
Alternative tune, ST. CHRISTOPHER, No. 140.

3 Upon the Cross of JESUS
Mine eye by faith can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me;
And from my smitten heart with tears
Two wonders I confess,
The wonders of His glorious love,
And my own worthlessness.

mf 4 O CHRIST, beneath that shadow
Be my abiding-place;
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of Thy face;
Content to let the world go by,
And count its gain but loss;
This sinful self my only shame,
My only hope Thy Cross. Amen.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1868.

INVITATION. 9.9.9.6. *with Refrain.* G. F. Root, 1820–95.

754

And the Spirit and the Bride say, Come.—Rev. xxii. 17.

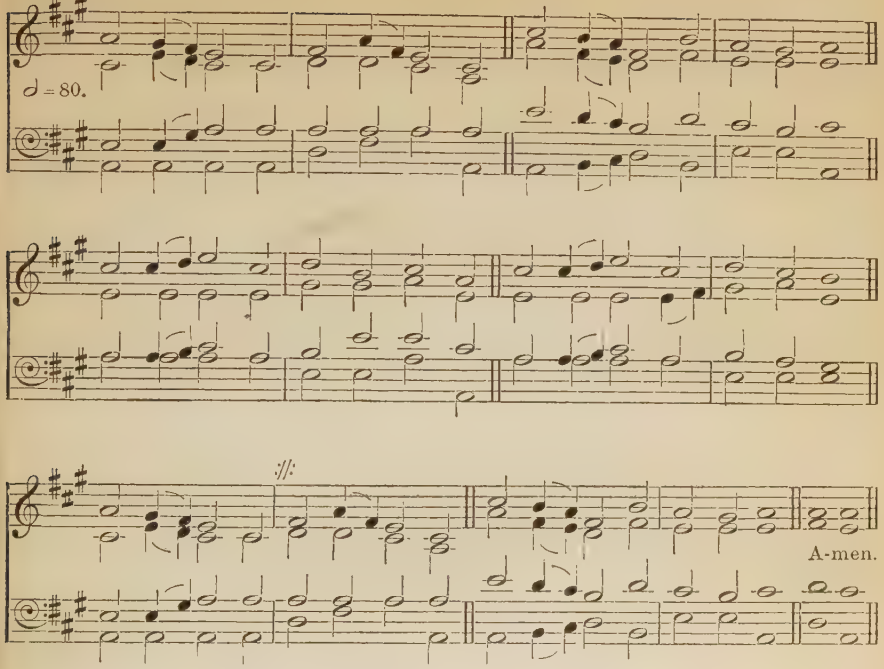
mf 1 COME to the Saviour, make no delay;
Here in His Word He hath shown us the way;
Here in our midst He's standing to-day,
Tenderly saying, Come!
f Joyful, joyful will the meeting be,
When from sin our hearts are pure and free;
And we shall gather, Saviour, with Thee,
In our eternal home.

mf 2 'Come all that labour'—O hear His voice,
Let every heart leap forth and rejoice,
And let us freely make Him our choice;
Do not delay, but come.
f Joyful, &c.

mf 3 Think once again, He is with us to-day;
Heed now His blest commands and obey;
Hear now His accents tenderly say,
'Will you, My children, come?'
f Joyful, &c. Amen.

G. F. Root, 1870.

DISMISSAL. 8.7.8.7.8.7. W. L. Viner, 1790–1867.



For lower settings see Nos. 370 *and* 372.

755

Come unto Me, . . . and I will give you rest.—St. Matt. xi. 28.

mp 1 COME, ye sinners, poor and wretched,
Come in mercy's gracious hour;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love, and power:
mf He is able,
He is willing: doubt no more.

mp 2 Come, ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief, and true repentance,
Every grace which brings us nigh:
mf Without money
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

mp 3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him:
mf This He gives you;
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

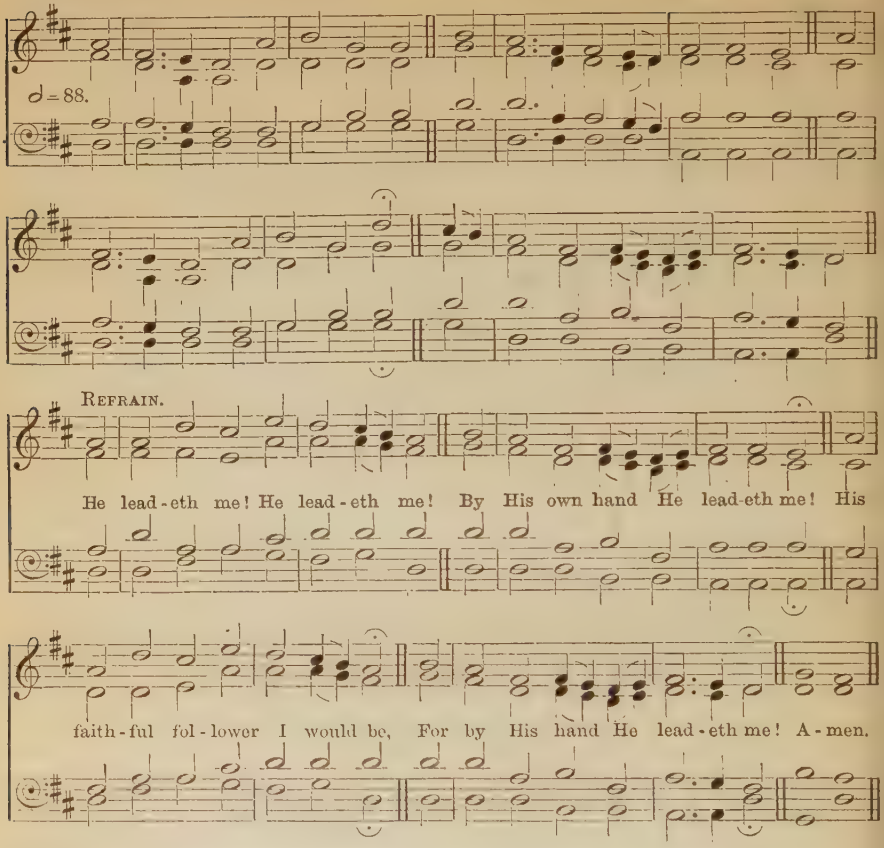
mp 4 Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
Lost and ruined by the fall,
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all:
Not the righteous,
mf Sinners Jesus came to call.

5 Lo! the Incarnate God, ascended,
Pleads the merit of His Blood:
Venture on Him, venture wholly;
Let no other trust intrude:
None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

f 6 Saints and angels, joined in concert,
Sing the praises of the Lamb:
While the blissful seats of heaven
Sweetly echo with His Name:
Alleluia!
Sinners here may sing the same.
Amen.

Rev. Joseph Hart, 1759.

HE LEADETH ME. L.M. *with Refrain.* W. B. BRADBURY, 1816–68.



756

For I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand.—Isa. xli. 13.

mf 1 HE leadeth me! O blessèd thought!
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
f He leadeth me! He leadeth me!
By His own hand He leadeth me!
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me!

mp 2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea—
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.
mf He leadeth me! &c.

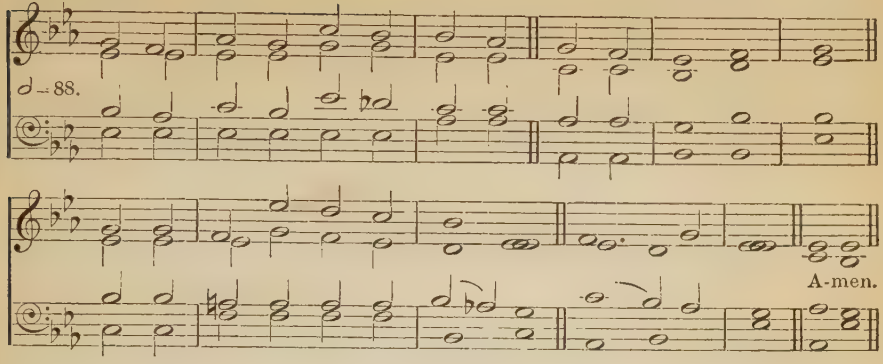
mp 3 LORD, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine,
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my GOD that leadeth me.
mf He leadeth me! &c.

mp 4 And, when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory 's won,
Even death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since Thou through Jordan leadest me.
mf He leadeth me! He leadeth me!
By His own hand He leadeth me!
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me!
Amen.

REV. J. H. GILMORE, 1862.

ST. HELEN'S. 8.5.8.3. First Tune

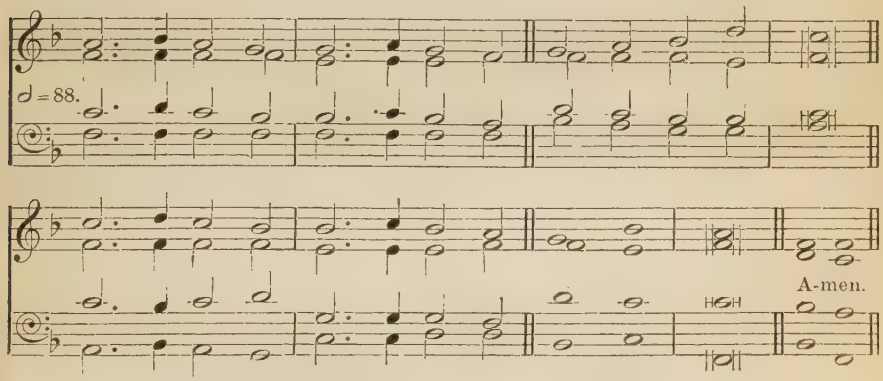
SIR ROBERT STEWART, 1825–94.
From the *Church Hymnal*, 1874.



For a lower setting see No. 403.

BE AT REST. 8.5.8.3. Second Tune

J. DOWNING FARRER, 1829–



Alternative tune, STEPHANOS, No. 403.

757

I know Whom I have believed.—2 TIM. i. 12.

mf 1 I AM trusting Thee, LORD JESUS,
Trusting only Thee!
Trusting Thee for full salvation,
Great and free.

mp 2 I am trusting Thee for pardon,
At Thy feet I bow;
For Thy grace and tender mercy,
Trusting now.

3 I am trusting Thee for cleansing
In the crimson flood;
Trusting Thee to make me holy
By Thy Blood.

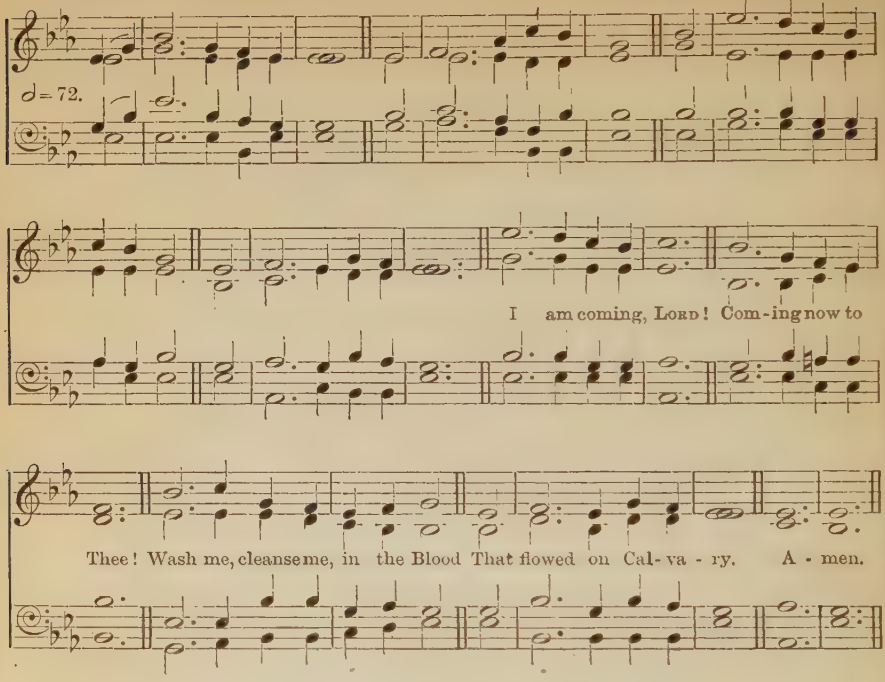
mf 4 I am trusting Thee to guide me;
Thou alone shalt lead,
Every day and hour supplying
All my need.

5 I am trusting Thee for power,
Thine can never fail;
Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me
Must prevail.

6 I am trusting Thee, LORD JESUS;
Never let me fall;
I am trusting Thee for ever,
And for all. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1878.

WELCOME VOICE. S.M. *with Refrain.* REV. LEWIS HARTSOUGH, 1828–



758

The Blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin.—1 JOHN i. 7.

mp 1 I HEAR Thy welcome voice
That calls me, LORD, to Thee,
For cleansing in Thy precious Blood
That flowed on Calvary.
I am coming, LORD!
Coming now to Thee!
Wash me, cleanse me, in the Blood
That flowed on Calvary.

2 Though coming weak and vile,
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse
Till spotless all and pure.
I am coming, LORD! &c.

mf 3 'Tis JESUS calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
For earth and heaven above.
I am coming, LORD! &c.

4 'Tis JESUS who confirms
The blessèd work within,
By adding grace to welcomed grace,
Where reigned the power of sin.
I am coming, LORD! &c.

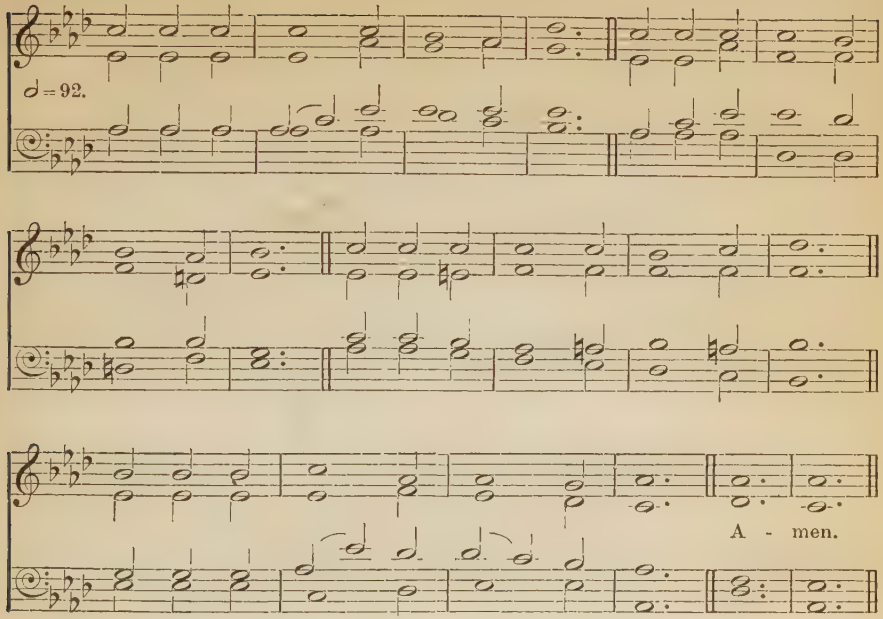
5 And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.
I am coming, LORD! &c.

f 6 All hail, atoning Blood!
All hail, redeeming grace!
All hail the gift of CHRIST our LORD,
Our Strength and Righteousness!
I am coming, LORD!
Coming now to Thee!
Wash me, cleanse me, in the Blood
That flowed on Calvary.
Amen.

REV. LEWIS HARTSOUGH, 1874.

PENTECOST. L.M.

Rev. W. Boyd, 1847.



For lower settings see Nos. 191, 367, 457.

759 *I know that my Redeemer liveth.*—Job xix. 25.

mf 1 I KNOW that my Redeemer lives;
O the sweet joy this sentence gives!
f He lives, He lives, Who once was dead;
He lives, my everliving Head.

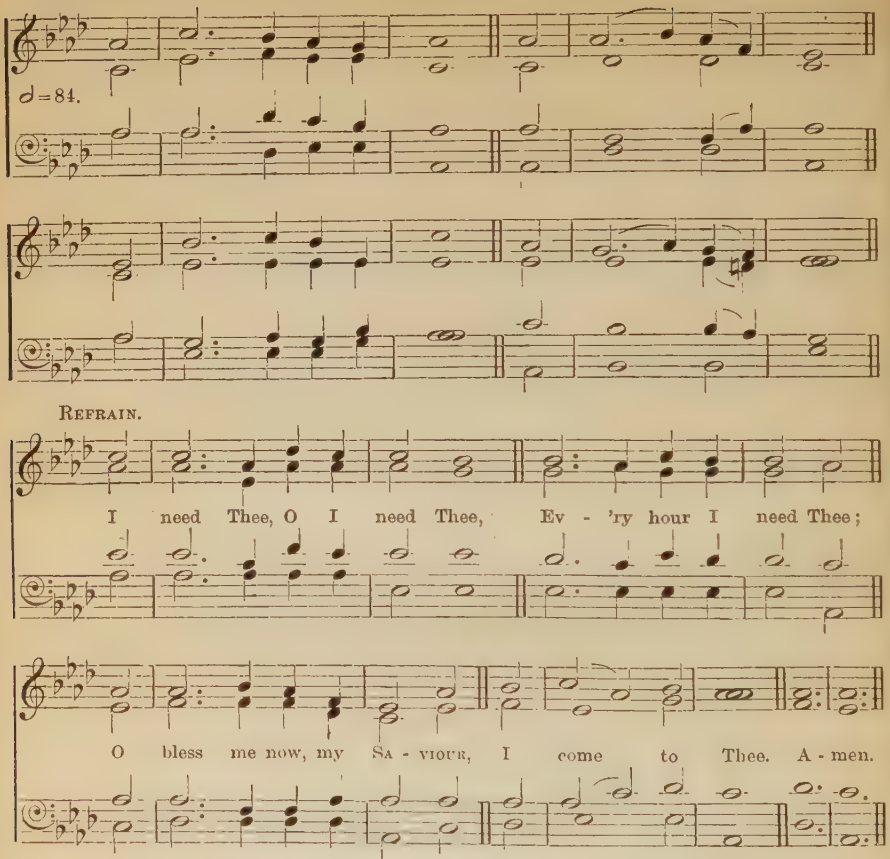
mf 2 He lives to bless me with His love,
And still He pleads for me above;
He lives to raise me from the grave,
And me eternally to save.

3 He lives, my kind, wise, constant Friend;
Who still will keep me to the end;
He lives, and while He lives I'll sing,
Jesus, my Prophet, Priest, and King.

4 He lives my mansion to prepare,
And He will bring me safely there;
f He lives, all glory to His Name,
Jesus, unchangeably the same. Amen.

Rev. Samuel Medley, 1775.

I NEED THEE. 6.4.6.4. *with Refrain.* First Tune REV. R. LOWRY, 1826-99.



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760

Hear me: for I am poor, and in misery.—Ps. lxxxvi. 1.

mp 1 I NEED Thee every hour,
Most gracious LORD;
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.
I need Thee, O I need Thee,
Every hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my SAVIOUR,
I come to Thee.

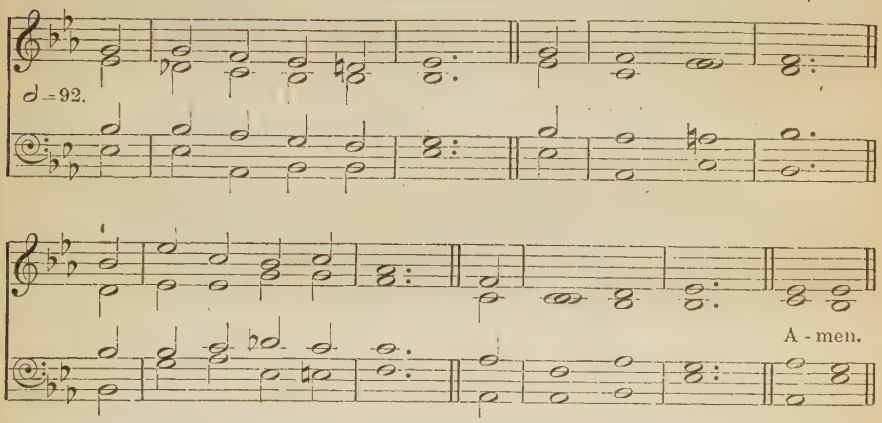
2 I need Thee every hour,
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.
I need Thee, &c.

3 I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.
I need Thee, &c.

mf 4 I need Thee every hour;
Teach me Thy will,
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.
I need Thee, &c. Amen.

ANNIE SHERWOOD HAWKS, 1872.

EVERY HOUR. 6.4.6.4. Second Tune REV. PHILIP R. SLEEMAN,



760

Hear me: for I am poor, and in misery.—Ps. lxxxvi. 1.

mp 1 I NEED Thee every hour,
Most gracious LORD;
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.

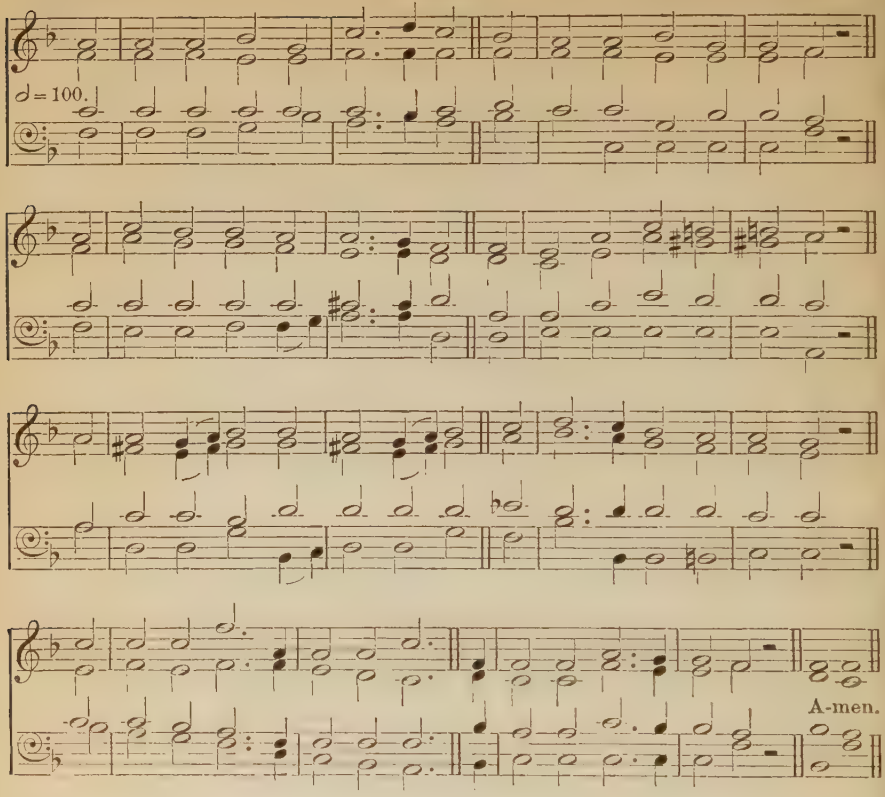
2 I need Thee every hour,
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.

3 I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

mf 4 I need Thee every hour;
Teach me Thy will,
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil. Amen.

ANNIE SHERWOOD HAWKS, 1872.

CONSTANCE. 8.7.8.7.D. First Tune SIR A. SULLIVAN, 1842-1900.



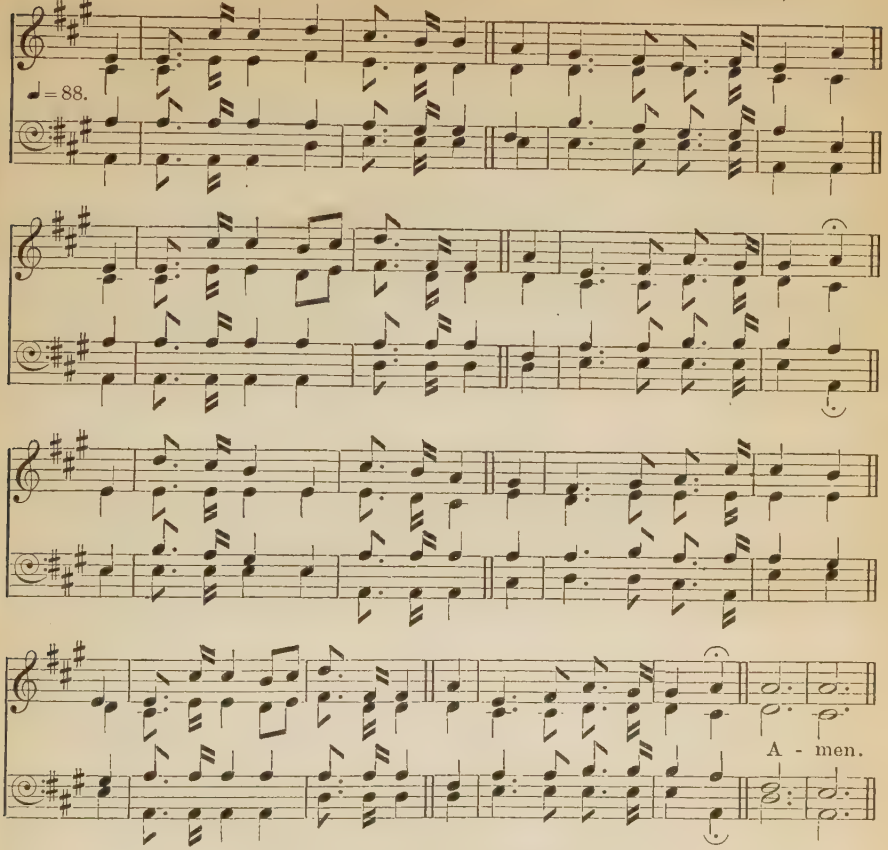
761

A Friend that sticketh closer than a brother.—PROV. xviii. 24.

mf 1 I'VE found a Friend; a heavenly Friend!
He loved me ere I knew Him;
He drew me with the cords of love,
And thus He bound me to Him:
And round my heart still closely twine
Those ties which nought can sever,
cres For I am His, and He is mine,
For ever and for ever.

mp 2 I've found a Friend; a heavenly Friend!
He bled, He died to save me;
mf And not alone the gift of life,
But His own self He gave me.
Nought that I have mine own I call,
I hold it for the Giver:
My heart, my strength, my life, my all,
Are His, and His for ever.

I'VE FOUND A FRIEND. 8.7.8.7.D. Second Tune GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1846-

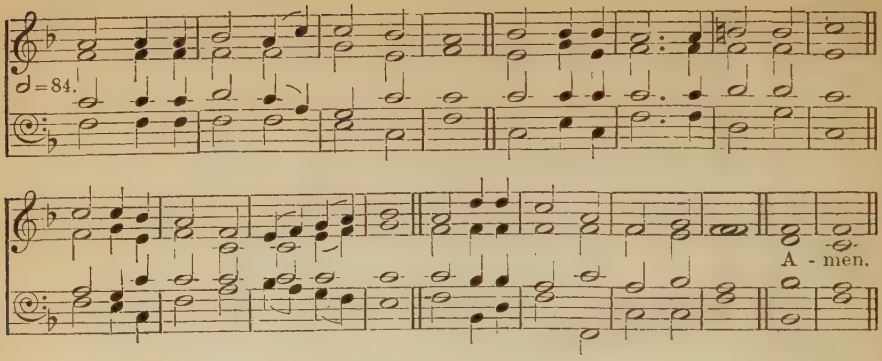


3 I've found a Friend; a heavenly Friend!
All power to Him is given,
To guard me on my onward course,
And bring me safe to heaven.
The eternal glories gleam afar,
To nerve my faint endeavour;
So now to watch, to work, to war;
And then to rest for ever.

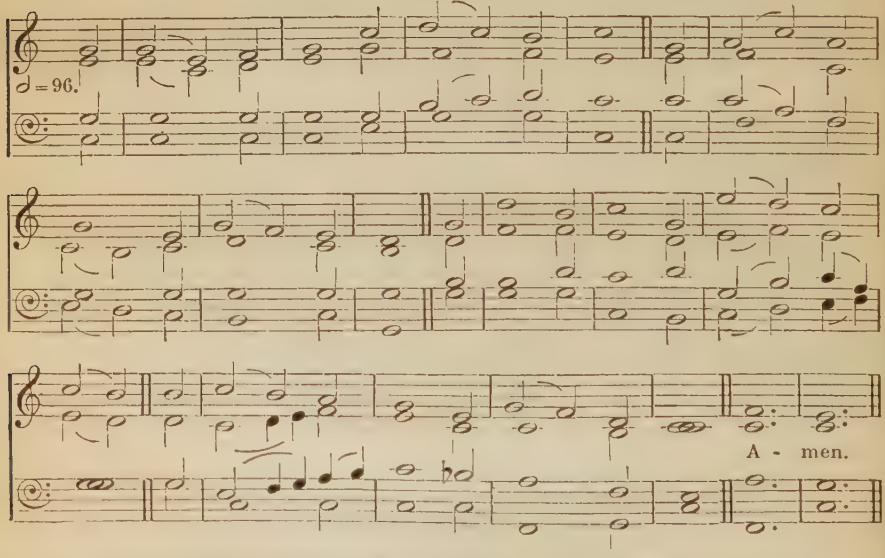
4 I've found a Friend; a heavenly Friend!
So kind, and true, and tender,
So wise a Counsellor and Guide,
So mighty a Defender.
From Him Who loves me now so well
What power my soul can sever?
Shall life, or death, or earth, or hell?
f No: I am His for ever. Amen.

REV. J. G. SMALL, 1863.

FEDERAL STREET. L.M. First Tune HENRY K. OLIVER, 1800-85.



RUSSIA. L.M. Second Tune D. BORTNIANSKI, 1752-1828.



762

Whosoever shall be ashamed of Me and of My words, of him shall the Son of man be ashamed.—ST. LUKE ix. 26.

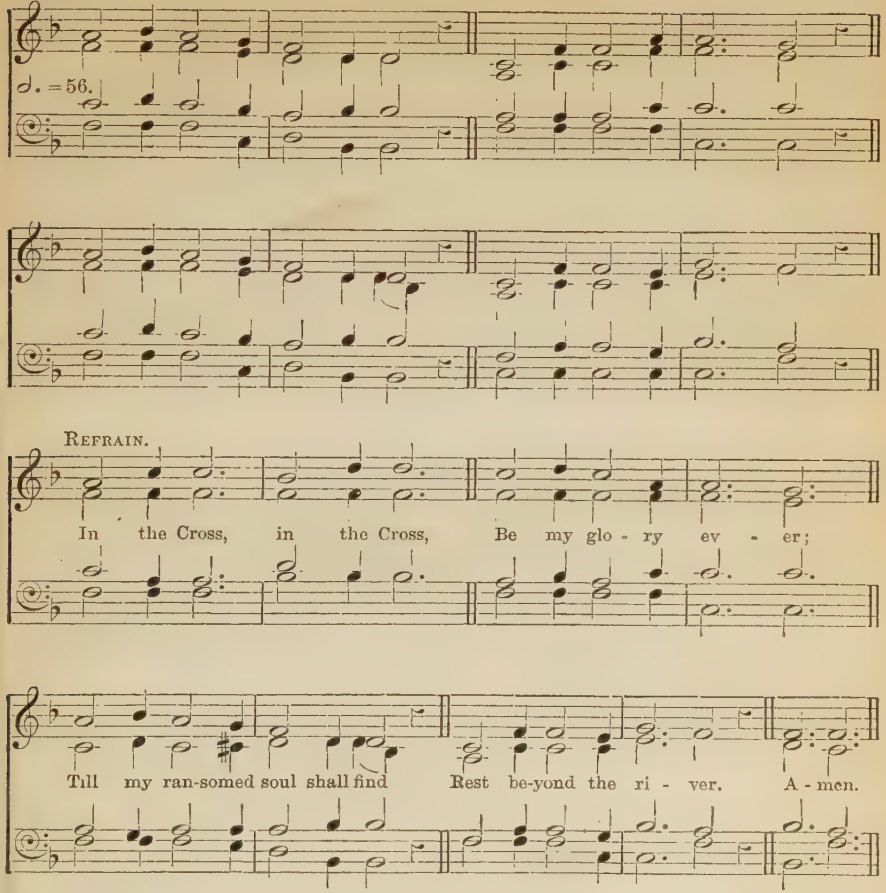
mf 1 JESUS, and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee?
Ashamed of Thee, Whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days?

2 Ashamed of JESUS—that dear Friend
On Whom my hopes of heaven depend?
No, when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His Name.

3 Ashamed of JESUS? Yes, that day
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no joy to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

4 Till then—nor is the boasting vain—
Till then I boast a SAVIOUR slain;
And O may this my glory be,
That CHRIST is not ashamed of me. Amen.

REV. JOSEPH GRIGG, 1765.

NEAR THE CROSS. 7.6.7.6. *with Refrain.* W. H. DOANE, 1832-

763

Peace through the Blood of His Cross.—COL. i. 20.

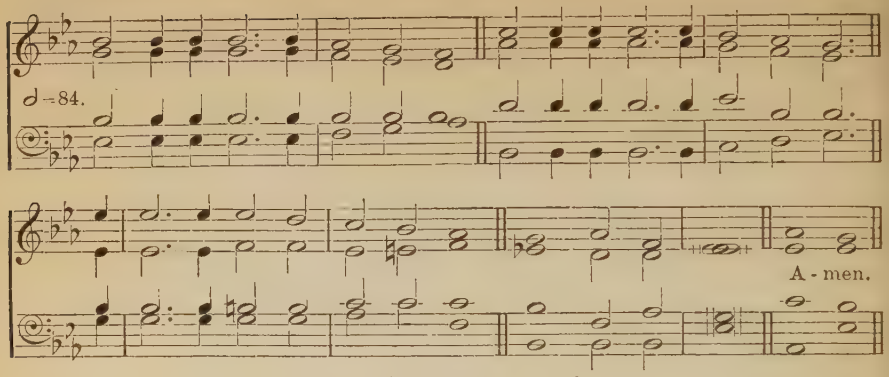
mp 1 JESUS keep me near the Cross;
There a precious fountain,
Free to all—a healing stream—
Flows from Calvary's mountain.
mf In the Cross, in the Cross,
Be my glory ever;
Till my ransomed soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.

2 Near the Cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me;
cres There the bright and morning Star
Shed its beams around me.
mf In the Cross, &c.

mp 3 Near the Cross! O Lamb of GOD,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day
With its shadow o'er me.
mf In the Cross, in the Cross,
Be my glory ever;
Till my ransomed soul shall find
Rest beyond the river. Amen.

FRANCES J. VAN ALSTYNE, 1869.

HANFORD. S.S.S.4. SIR A. SULLIVAN, 1842-1900.



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For a lower setting see No. 241.

764

Christ is all, and in all.—COL. iii. 11.

mp 1 JESUS, my SAVIOUR, look on me,
For I am weary and opprest;
I come to cast my soul on Thee:
cres Thou art my Rest.

mp 2 Look down on me, for I am weak;
I feel the toilsome journey's length;
Thine aid omnipotent I seek:
cres Thou art my Strength.

mp 3 I am bewildered on my way,
Dark and tempestuous is the night;
O send Thou forth some cheering ray!
cres Thou art my Light.

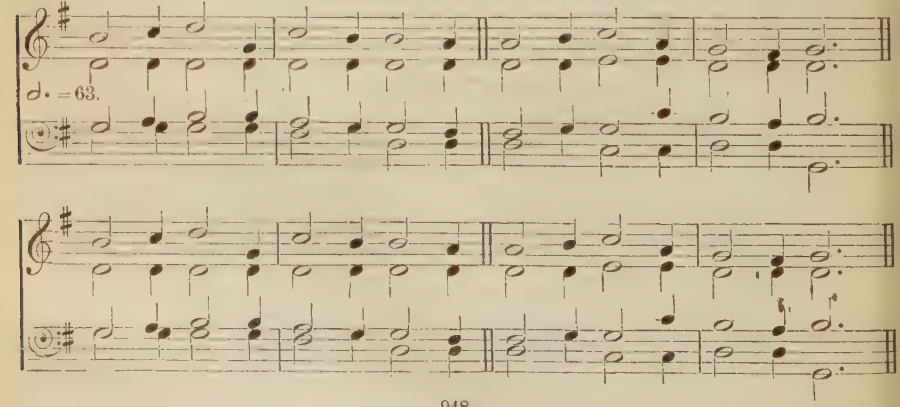
mp 4 When Satan flings his fiery darts,
I look to Thee; my terrors cease;
Thy Cross a hiding-place imparts:
cres Thou art my Peace.

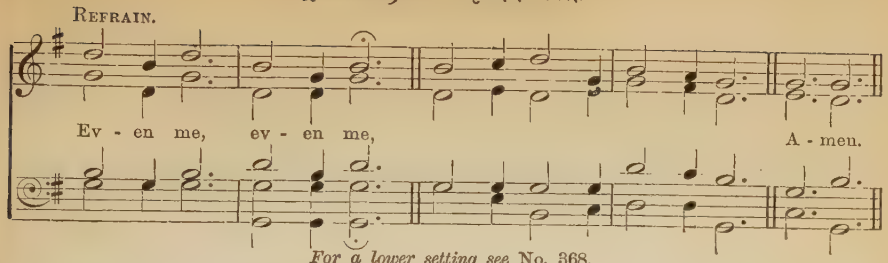
mp 5 Standing alone on Jordan's brink,
In that tremendous, latest strife,
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink:
cres Thou art my Life.

mf 6 Thou wilt my every want supply,
E'en to the end, whate'er befall;
Through life, in death, eternally,
Thou art my All. Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1848.

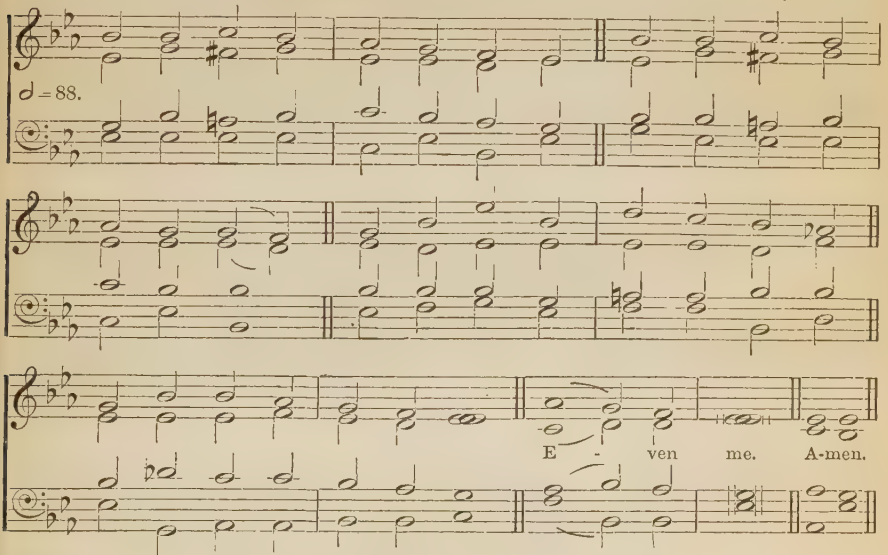
EVEN ME. S.7.8.7. *with Refrain.* First Tune W. B. BRADBURY, 1816-68.





For a lower setting see No. 368.

SHOWERS OF BLESSING. 8.7.8.7.3. Second Tune ARCHBISHOP MACLAGAN, 1826-



765

There shall be showers of blessing.—EZEK. xxxiv. 26.

mf 1 LORD, I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering full and free,
Showers the thirsty land refreshing;
Let some drops descend on me—
Even me.

mp 2 Pass me not, O gracious FATHER,
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy light on me—Even me.

3 Pass me not, O tender SAVIOUR!
Let me love and cling to Thee;
I am longing for Thy favour;
Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me—
Even me.

4 Pass me not, O mighty SPIRIT!
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of JESUS' merit,
Speak the word of power to me—
Even me.

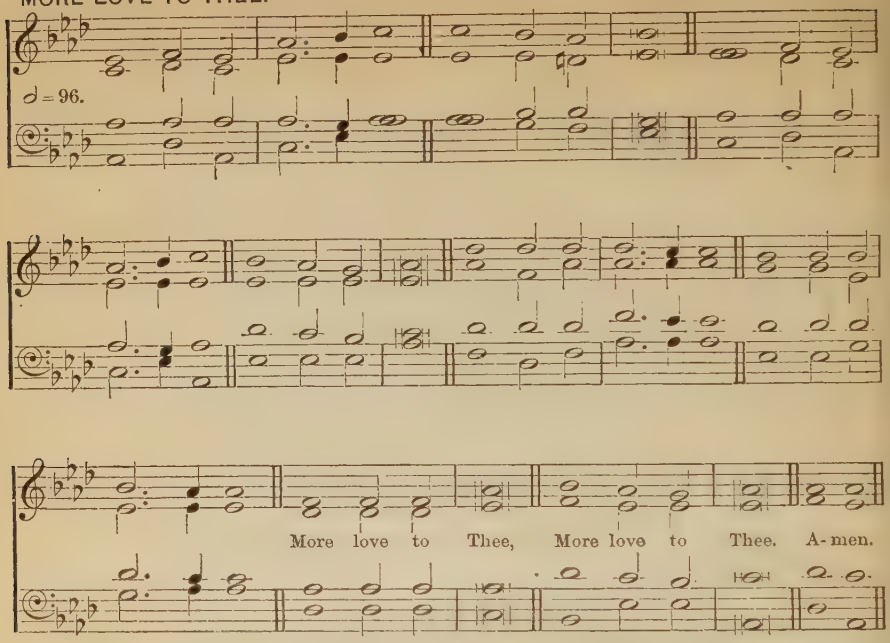
5 Have I long in sin been sleeping,
Long been slighting, grieving Thee?
Has the world my heart been keeping?
O forgive and rescue me—Even me.

mf 6 Love of GOD, so pure and changeless;
Blood of CHRIST, so rich and free;
Grace of GOD, so strong and boundless,
Magnify it all in me—Even me.

7 Pass me not; but, pardon bringing,
Bind my heart, O LORD, to Thee;
Whilst the streams of life are springing,
Blessing others, O bless me—Even me. Amen.

ELIZABETH CODNER, 1860.

MORE LOVE TO THEE. 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.4. W. H. DOANE, 1832-



766

Lord, Thou knowest that I love Thee.—ST. JOHN xxi. 15.

mp 1 MORE love to Thee, O CHRIST,
More love to Thee!
Hear Thou the prayer I make
On bended knee;
This is my earnest plea,
More love, O CHRIST, to Thee,
More love to Thee.

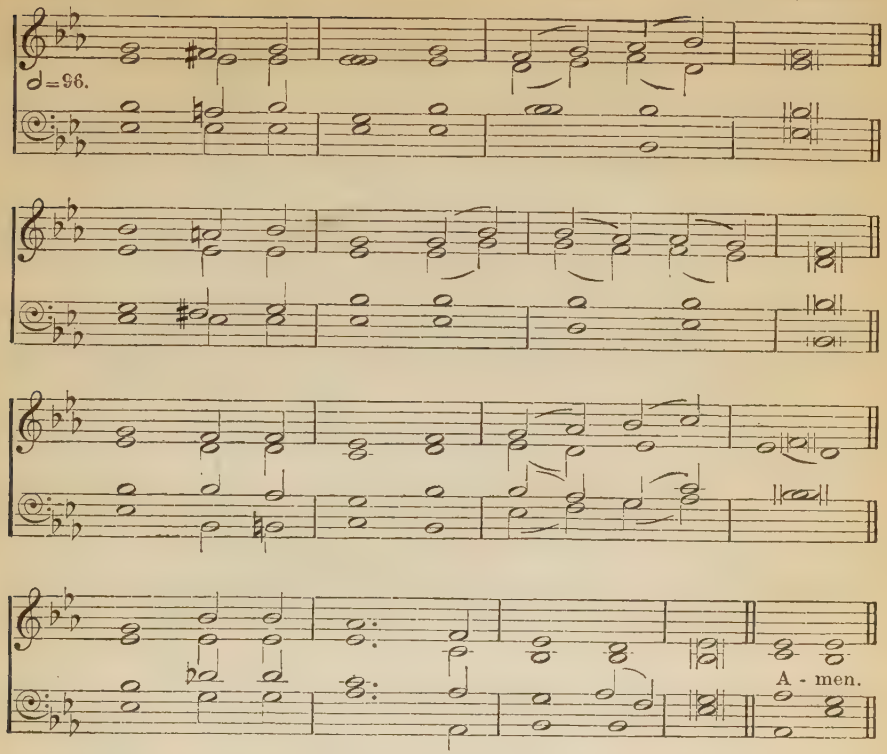
2 Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest,
Now Thee alone I seek,
Give what is best:
This all my prayer shall be,
More love, O CHRIST, to Thee,
More love to Thee.

p 3 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise;
cres This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O CHRIST, to Thee,
More love to Thee. Amen.

ELIZABETH PRENTISS, 1869.

HOLLEY. L.M.

GEORGE HEWS, 1806–73.



767

Be merciful unto my sin, for it is great.—PS. XXV. 10.

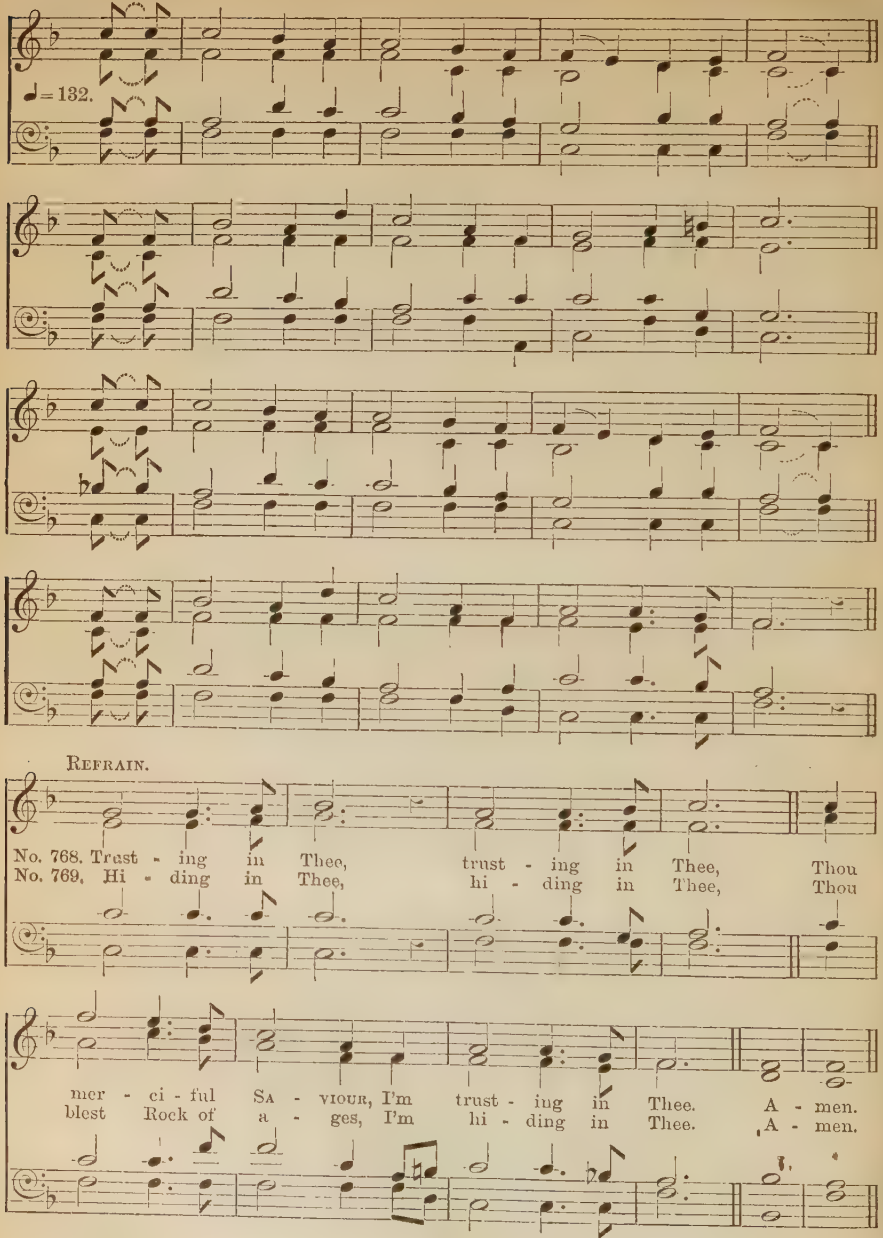
mf 1 MY GOD, my FATHER, dost Thou call
Thy long-lost wandering child to Thee?
And canst Thou, wilt Thou pardon all?
mp I come, I come; LORD, save Thou me.

2 O JESUS, art Thou passing by
With all Thy goodness, grace, and power?
And dost Thou hear my broken cry?
I come, I come, in mercy's hour.

3 O HOLY SPIRIT, is it Thou,
My tenderest Friend refused too long?
And art Thou pleading, striving now?
I come, I come: make weakness strong.

mf 4 YES, LORD, I come: Thy heart of love
Is moving, kindling, drawing mine.
I cast me at Thy feet to prove
The bliss, the heaven of being Thine. Amen.

BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1874.

HIDING IN THEE. 11.11.11.11. *with Refrain.* IRA D. SANKEY, 1840–1908.

768

Be of good comfort, rise; He calleth thee.—St. Mark x. 49.

mf 1 O COME to the merciful Saviour Who calls you,
O come to the Lord Who forgives and forgets;
Though dark be the fortune on earth that befalls you,
There 's a bright home above, where the sun never sets.

2 O come then to Jesus, Whose arms are extended
To fold His dear children in closest embrace;
O come, for your exile will shortly be ended,
And Jesus will show you His beautiful face.

3 Yes, come to the Saviour, Whose mercy grows brighter
The longer you look at the depth of His love;
And fear not! 'tis Jesus! and life's cares grow lighter
As you think of the home and the glory above.

mp 4 Have you sinned as none else in the world has before you?
Are you blacker than all other creatures in guilt?
mf O fear not, and doubt not! the mother who bore you
Loves you less than the Saviour Whose Blood you have spilt!

5 Then come to His feet, and lay open your story
Of suffering and sorrow, of guilt and of shame;
For the pardon of sin is the crown of His glory,
And the joy of our Lord to be true to His Name.
*(Trusting in Thee, trusting in Thee,
Thou merciful Saviour, I'm trusting in Thee.) Amen.

Rev. F. W. Faber, 1854.

* This refrain is optional.

769

My strong rock, and house of defence.—Ps. xxxi. 3.

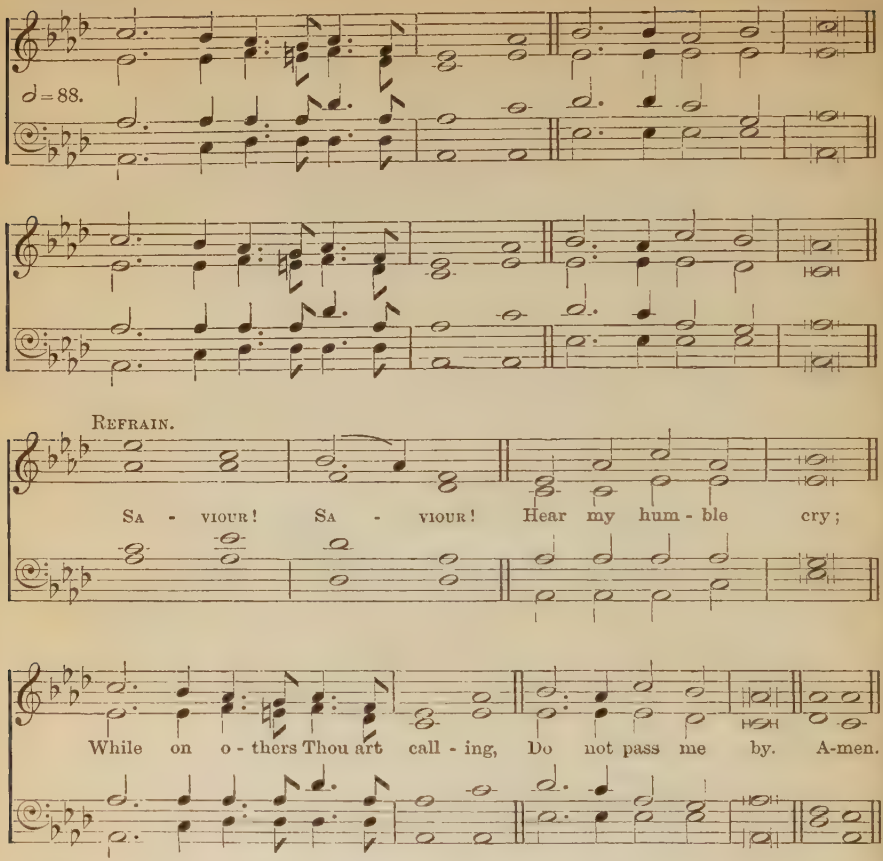
mf 1 O SAFE to the Rock that is higher than I
My soul in its conflicts and sorrows would fly;
So sinful, so weary, Thine, Thine would I be;
Thou blest Rock of ages, I'm hiding in Thee,
cres Hiding in Thee, hiding in Thee,
Thou blest Rock of ages, I'm hiding in Thee.

mf 2 In the calm of the noontide, in sorrow's lone hour,
In times when temptation casts o'er me its power,
In the tempests of life, on its wide, heaving sea,
Thou blest Rock of ages, I'm hiding in Thee,
cres Hiding in Thee, hiding in Thee,
Thou blest Rock of ages, I'm hiding in Thee.

mf 3 How oft in the conflict, when pressed by the foe,
I have fled to my Refuge and breathed out my woe!
How often when trials like sea-billows roll,
I have hidden in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul!
cres Hiding in Thee, hiding in Thee,
Thou blest Rock of ages, I'm hiding in Thee. Amen.

W. O. Cushing, 1881.

PASS ME NOT. 8.5.8.5. *with Refrain.* W. H. Doane, 1832–



770

Whosoever shall call on the Name of the Lord shall be saved.—Acts ii. 21.

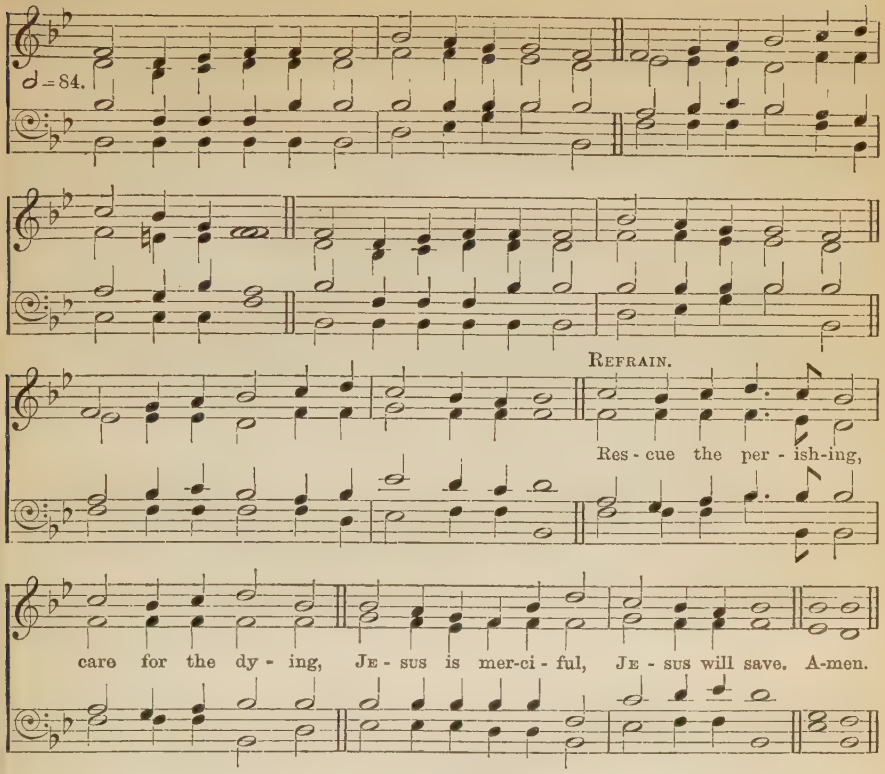
mp 1 PASS me not, O gentle Saviour,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.
Saviour! Saviour!
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

2 Let me at Thy throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition
Help my unbelief.
Saviour! Saviour! &c.

3 Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.
Saviour! Saviour! &c.

mf 4 Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me;
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?
Saviour! Saviour!
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by. Amen.

Frances J. Van Alstyne, 1870.

RESCUE. 11.10.11.10. *with Refrain.* W. H. DOANE, 1832–

771 *And the lord said unto the servant, Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled.*—ST. LUKE xiv. 23.

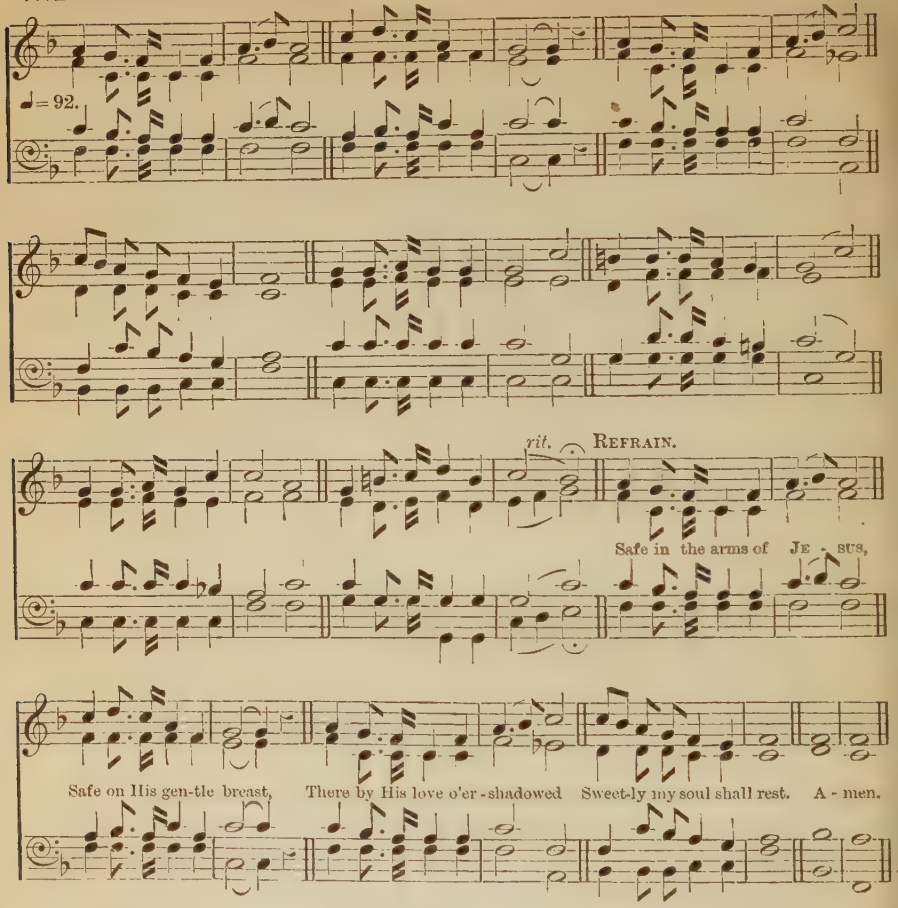
mf 1 RESCUE the perishing, care for the dying,
Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;
Weep o'er the erring one, lift up the fallen,
cres Tell them of JESUS, the Mighty to save.
f Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,
JESUS is merciful, JESUS will save.

mp 2 Though they are slighting Him, still He is waiting,
Waiting the penitent child to receive;
Plead with them earnestly, plead with them gently;
He will forgive if they only believe.
mf Rescue the perishing, &c.

mf 3 Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter, [restore;
Feelings lie buried that grace can
Touched by a loving hand, wakened by kindness,
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.
Rescue the perishing, &c.

mf 4 Rescue the perishing, duty demands it;
Strength for thy labour the LORD will provide:
Back to the narrow way patiently win them;
Tell the poor wanderer a SAVIOUR has died.
Rescue the perishing, &c.
Amen.

FRANCES J. VAN ALSTYNE, 1870.

THE HEART'S REFUGE. 7.6.7.6.D. *with Refrain.* W. H. DOANE, 1832–

772

Underneath are the everlasting arms —DEUT. xxxiii. 27.

mp 1 SAFE in the arms of JESUS,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'ershadowed
Sweetly my soul shall rest.
mf Hark! 'tis the voice of angels,
Borne in a song to me,
Over the fields of glory,
Over the crystal sea.
mp Safe in the arms of JESUS,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'ershadowed
Sweetly my soul shall rest.

mf 2 Safe in the arms of JESUS,
Safe from corroding care,
Safe from the world's temptations,
Sin cannot harm me there;
Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears,
Only a few more trials,
Only a few more tears.
mp Safe in the arms of JESUS,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'ershadowed
Sweetly my soul shall rest.

mf 3 JESUS, my heart's dear refuge,
JESUS has died for me,
Firm on the Rock of ages
Ever my trust shall be.
Here let me wait with patience—
Wait till the night is o'er,
Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore.

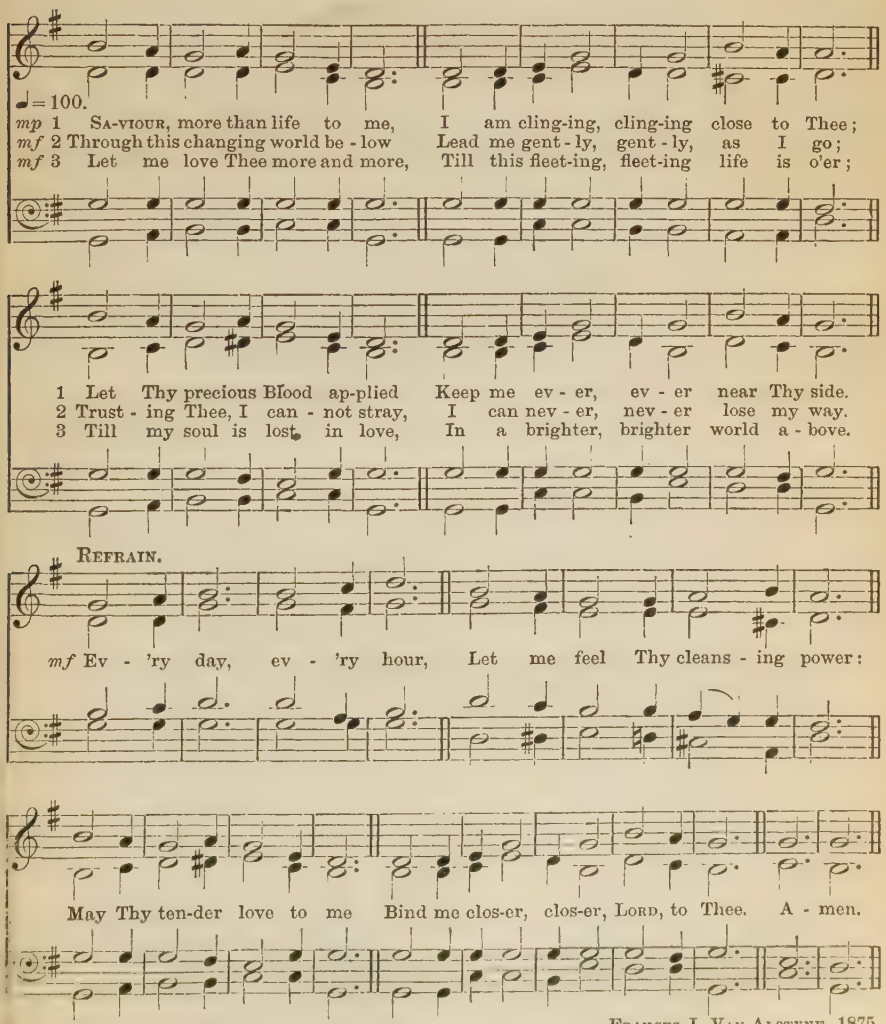
mp Safe in the arms of JESUS,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'ershadowed
Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Amen.

FRANCES J. VAN ALSTYNE, 1870.

Cleanse me from my sin.—Ps. li. 2.

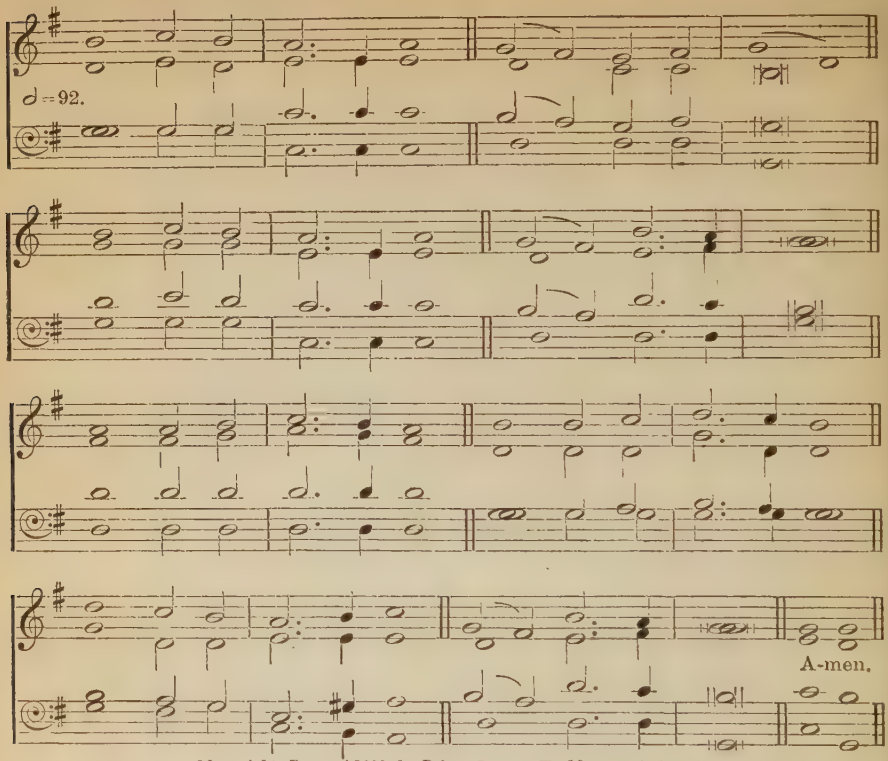
773 EVERY DAY. 7.9.7.9. *with Refrain.*

W. H. DOANE, 1832–



FRANCES J. VAN ALSTYNE, 1875.

CONSECRATION. 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4. REV. R. LOWRY, 1826–99.



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774

The Son of God, Who loved me, and gave Himself for me.—GAL. ii. 20.

mp 1 SAVIOUR, Thy dying love
Thou gavest me,
Nor should I aught withhold,
Dear LORD, from Thee.
In love my soul would bow,
My heart fulfil its vow,
Some offering bring Thee now,
Something for Thee.

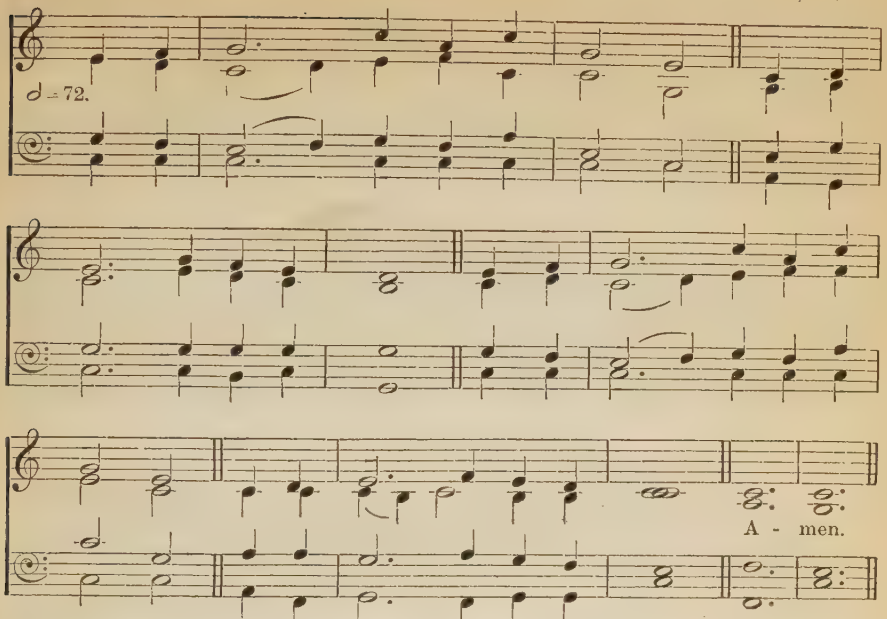
2 At the blest mercy-seat,
Pleading for me;
My feeble faith looks up,
JESUS, to Thee.
Help me the cross to bear,
cres Thy wondrous love declare,
Some song to raise or prayer,
Something for Thee.

mf 3 Give me a faithful heart,
Likeness to Thee,
That each departing day
Henceforth may see
Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wanderer sought and won,
Something for Thee.

4 All that I am and have,
Thy gifts so free,
In joy, in grief, through life,
Dear LORD, for Thee!
And when Thy face I see,
My ransomed soul shall be,
Through all eternity,
Something for Thee. Amen.

REV. SYLVANUS D. PHELPS, 1862.

SAMARIA. 8.7.8.7. First Tune — Rev. E. W. Bullinger, 1837.



Alternative tune, St. Oswald, No. 650.

775

I came not to judge the world, but to save the world.— St. John xii. 47.

mf 1 SOULS of men, why will ye scatter
Like a crowd of frightened sheep?
Foolish hearts, why will ye wander
From a love so true and deep?

2 Was there ever kindest shepherd
Half so gentle, half so sweet,
As the Saviour Who would have us
Come and gather round His feet?

3 There's a wideness in God's mercy
Like the wideness of the sea,
There's a kindness in His justice
Which is more than liberty.

4 There is no place where earth's sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgment given.

mp 5 There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour;
There is healing in His Blood.

6 There is plentiful redemption
In the Blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.

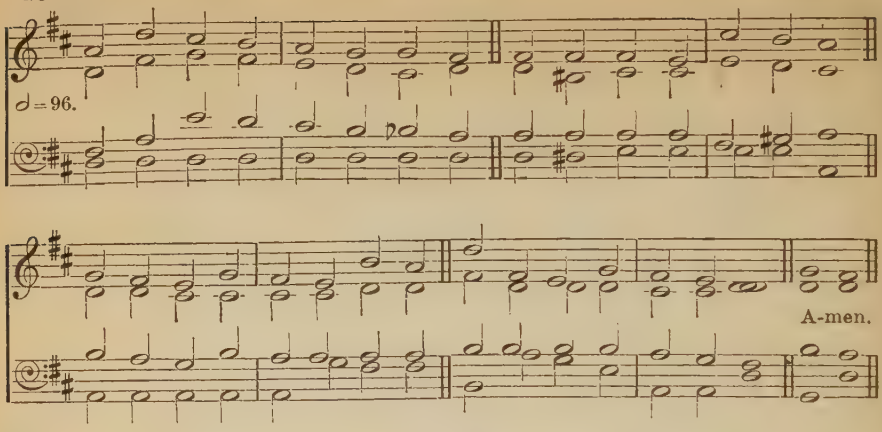
mf 7 For the love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

mp 8 Pining souls, come nearer Jesus,
And O come not doubting thus,
But with faith that trusts more bravely
His great tenderness for us.

mf 9 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word:
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord. Amen.

Rev. F. W. Faber, 1862.

GUARDANT. 8.7.8.7. Second Tune C. H. Perrot, 1842-



775

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Like a crowd of frightened sheep?
Foolish hearts, why will ye wander
From a love so true and deep?

2 Was there ever kindest shepherd
Half so gentle, half so sweet,
As the Saviour Who would have us
Come and gather round His feet?

3 There 's a wideness in God's mercy
Like the wideness of the sea,
There 's a kindness in His justice
Which is more than liberty.

4 There is no place where earth's sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgment given.

mp 5 There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour;
There is healing in His Blood.

6 There is plentiful redemption
In the Blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.

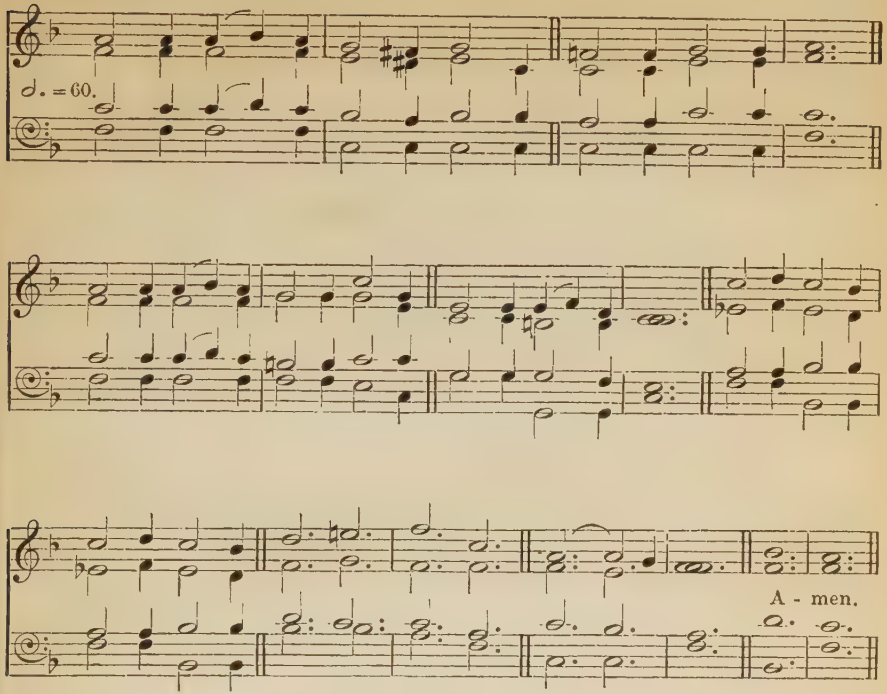
mf 7 For the love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

mp 8 Pining souls, come nearer Jesus,
And O come not doubting thus,
But with faith that trusts more bravely
His great tenderness for us.

mf 9 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word:
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord. Amen.

Rev. F. W. Faber, 1862.

ANGEL VOICES. 8.5.8.5.8.4.3. Sir A. Sullivan, 1842–1900.



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776

The whole earth is at rest, and is quiet.—Isa. xiv. 7.

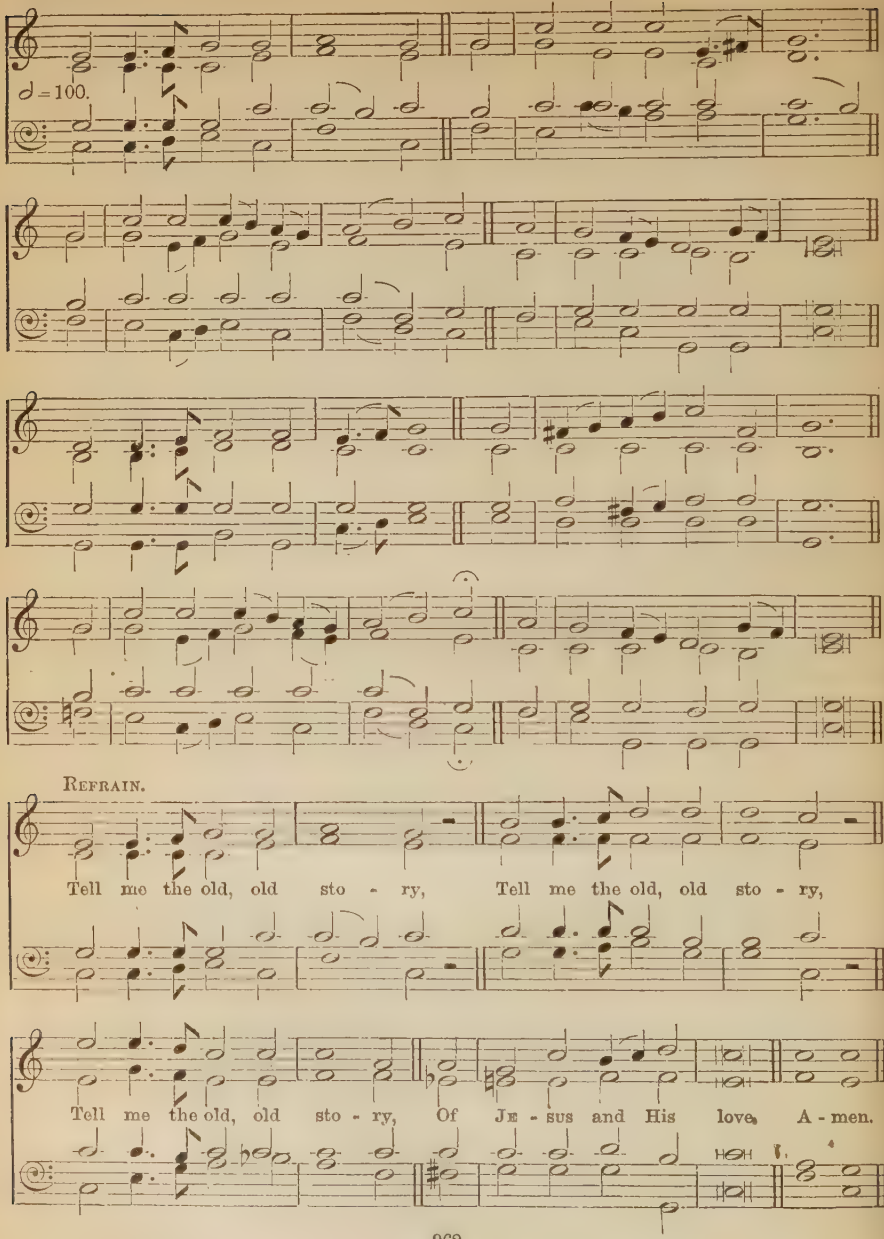
mf 1 STARS of evening, softly gleaming
In the fading West,
With your heavenly light is streaming
Hope to hearts opprest!
Toil is over, cease from sorrow,
Till to-morrow
Sleep and rest!

2 Hark! the evening bells are bringing
Hope of glad release,
Welcome strains their chimes are ringing—
'Labour now shall cease;
Though the day be long and dreary,
To the weary
Cometh peace!'

mp 3 Heavenly Father! watch beside us
Till the dawn of light,
And whatever may betide us
Guard us by Thy might!
Trusting in Thy gracious keeping,
Calmly sleeping
Through the night.

4 So when Death's dark clouds fall slowly
Over land and sea,
May Thy light, serene and holy,
On our pathway be;
cres Leading us to joy transcending
In unending
Rest with Thee! Amen.

Mary Bradford Whiting, 1902.

EVANGEL. 7.6.7.6.D. *with Refrain.* W. H. DOANE, 1832-

777

The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge.—Eph. iii. 19.

mf 1 TELL me the old, old story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.
mp Tell me the story simply,
As to a little child,
For I am weak and weary,
And helpless and defiled.
f Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love.

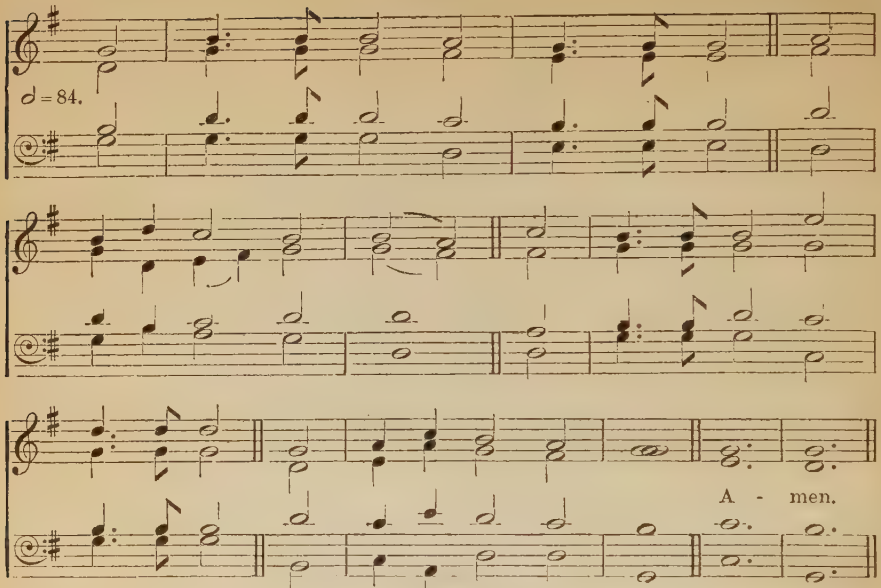
mp 2 Tell me the story slowly,
That I may take it in,—
That wonderful redemption,
God's remedy for sin.
Tell me the story often,
For I forget so soon;
The early dew of morning
Has passed away at noon.
f Tell me the old, &c.

mp 3 Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones and grave;
Remember I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save.
mf Tell me the story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.
f Tell me the old, &c.

mf 4 Tell me the same old story,
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear.
Yes, and when that world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story,
f 'Christ Jesus makes thee whole.'
Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
Of Jesus and His love. Amen.

Katherine Hankey, 1866.

ARLINGTON. C.M. First Tune THOMAS A. ARNE, 1710–78.



For a lower setting see No. 576.

Alternative tune, WILTSHIRE, No. 228.

778 *There shall be a fountain opened . . . for sin and for uncleanness.*—ZECH. xiii. 1.

mp 1 THERE is a fountain filled with Blood,
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, as vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious Blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of GOD
Be saved to sin no more.

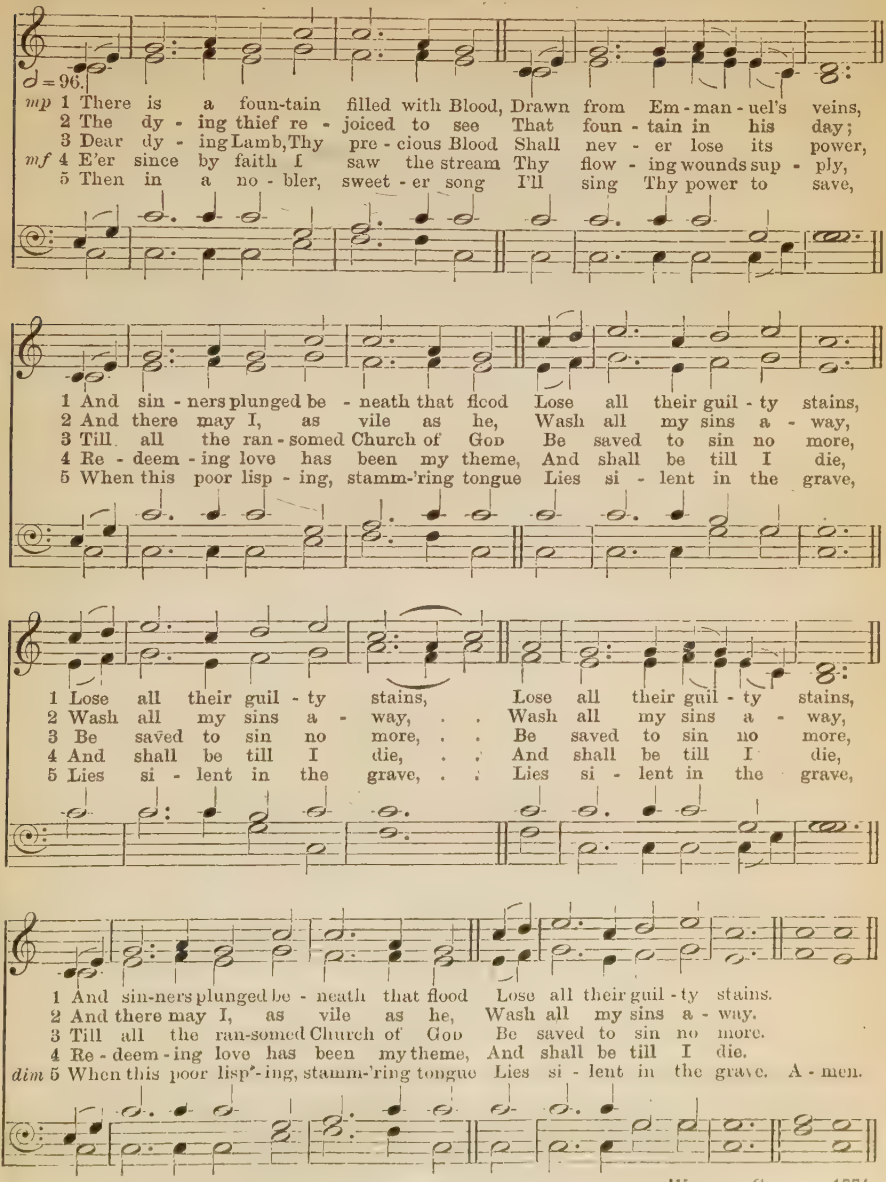
mf 4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing Thy power to save,
dim When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave. Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1771.

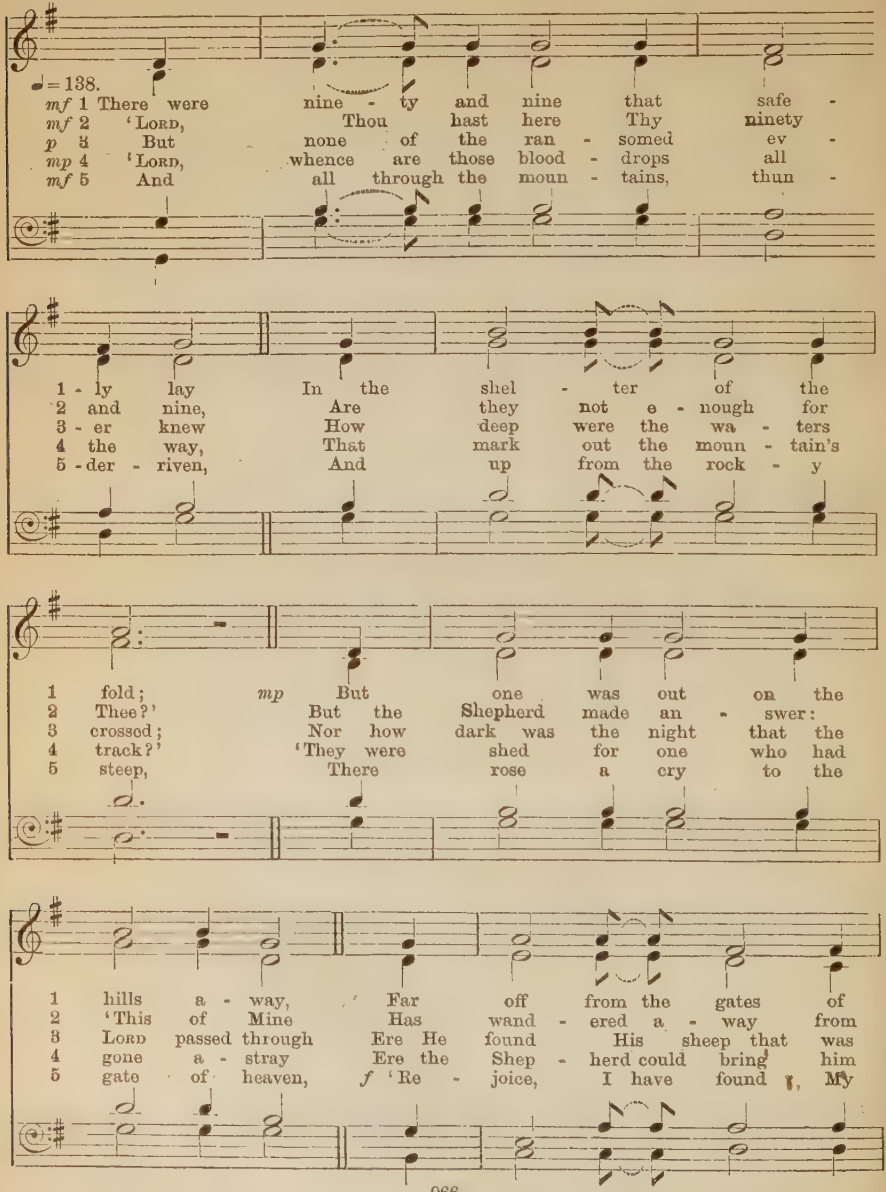
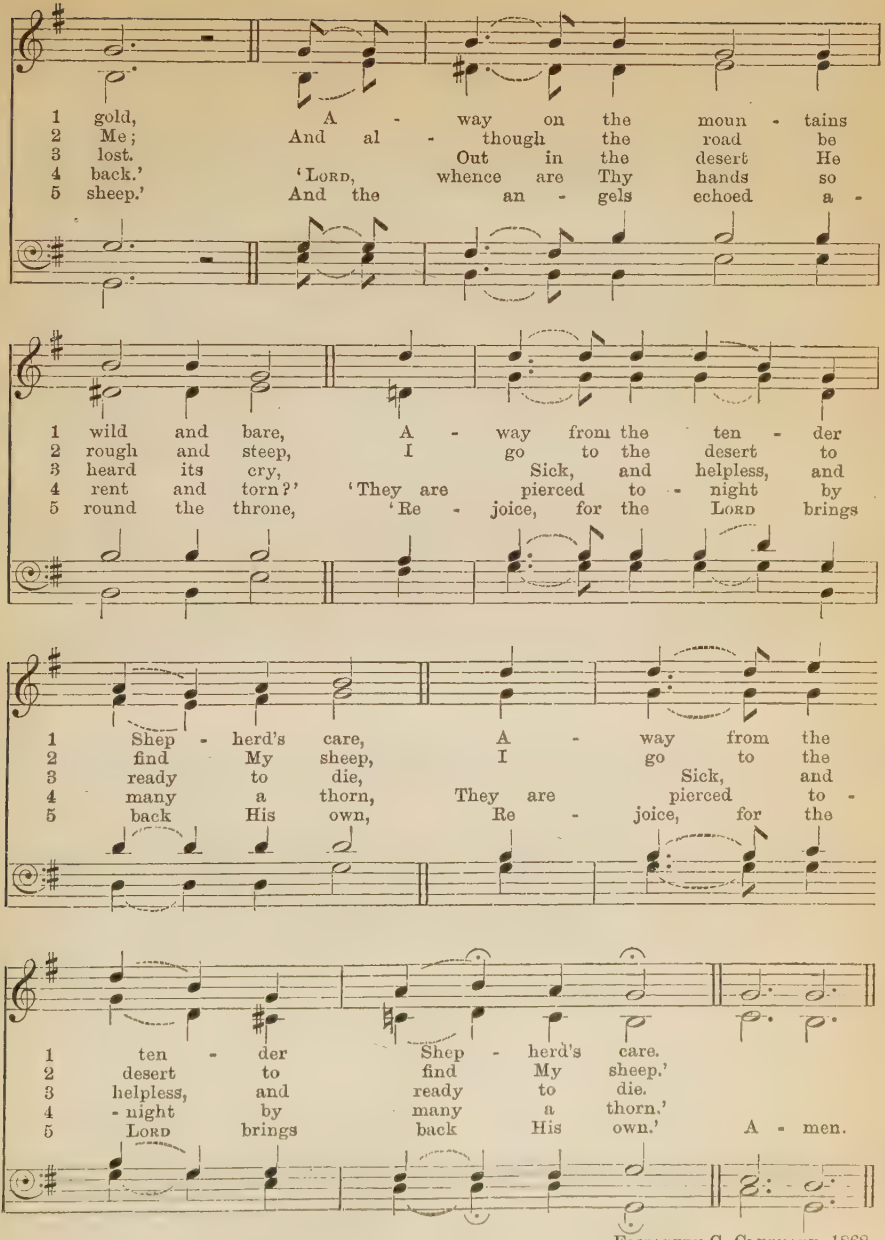
There shall be a fountain opened . . . for sin and for uncleanness.—ZECH. xiii. 1.

778 THERE IS A FOUNTAIN. C.M. *with Refrain.* Second Tune

Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1771.

If a man have an hundred sheep, and one of them be gone astray, doth he not leave the ninety and nine, and goeth into the mountains, and seeketh that which is gone astray?—St. Matt. xviii. 12.

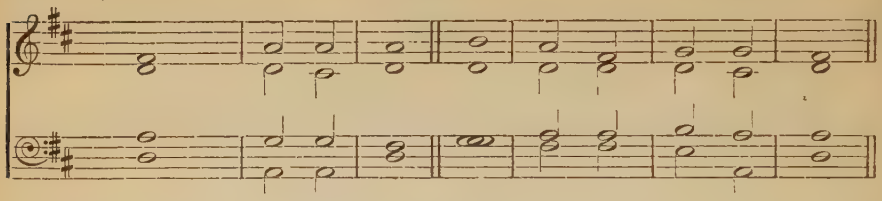
779 THE NINETY AND NINE. P.M. First Tune

Ira D. Sankey, 1840-1908.

Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1868.

Parochial Missions

If a man have an hundred sheep, and one of them be gone astray, doth he not leave the ninety and nine, and goeth into the mountains, and seeketh that which is gone astray?—St. Matt. xviii. 12.

779 PASTOR. P.M. Second Tune C. R. Cuff, 1841-



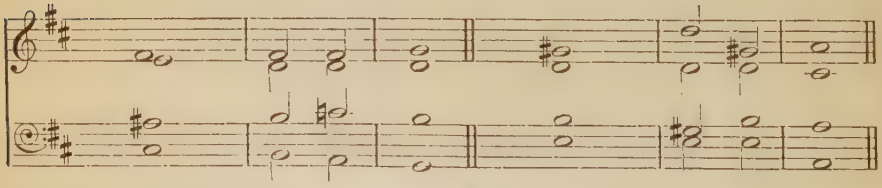
mf 1 THERE were ninety and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the fold;

mf 2 'Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine, Are they not e- nough for Thee?'

p 3 But none of the ransomed ev - er knew How deep were the wa - ters crossed;

mp 4 'Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way, That mark out the moun-tain's track?'

mf 5 And all through the mountains, thun-der- riven, And up from the rock - y steep,



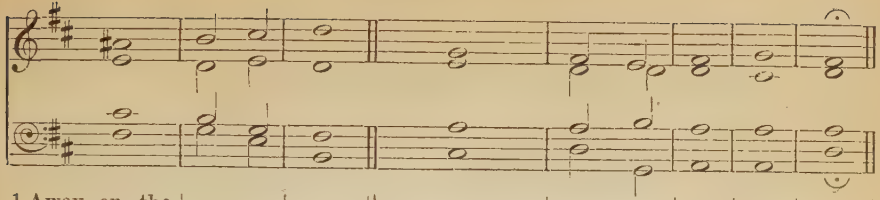
mp 1 But one was out on the hills a - way, Far off from the gates of gold,

2 But the Shepherd made answer: 'This of Mine Has wandered a - way from Me;

3 Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through Ere He found His sheep that was lost.

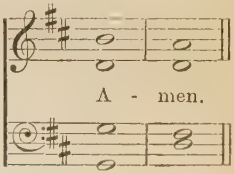
4 'They were shed for one who had gone a - stray Ere the Shepherd could bring him back.'

5 There rose a cry to the gate of heaven, 'Rejoice, I have found My sheep.'



1 Away on the mountains	wild and	bare,	Away from the	ten - der	Shep-	herd's	care.
2 And although the road be	rough and	steep,	I go to the . . .	desert to	find	My	sheep.'
3 Out in the desert He	heard its	cry,	Sick, and	helpless, and	ready	to	die.
4 'Lord, whence are Thy hands so	rent and	torn?'	'They are pierced to-	night by	many	a	thorn.'
5 And the angels echoed a-	round the	throne,	'Rejoice, for the	Lord brings	back	His	own.'

Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1868.



If a man have an hundred sheep, and one of them be gone astray, doth he not leave the ninety and nine, and goeth into the mountains, and seeketh that which is gone astray?'—St. Matt. xviii. 12.

mf 1 THERE were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold;
mp But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold,
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

mf 2 'Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine,
Are they not enough for Thee?'
But the Shepherd made answer: 'This of Mine
Has wandered away from Me;
And although the road be rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find My sheep.'

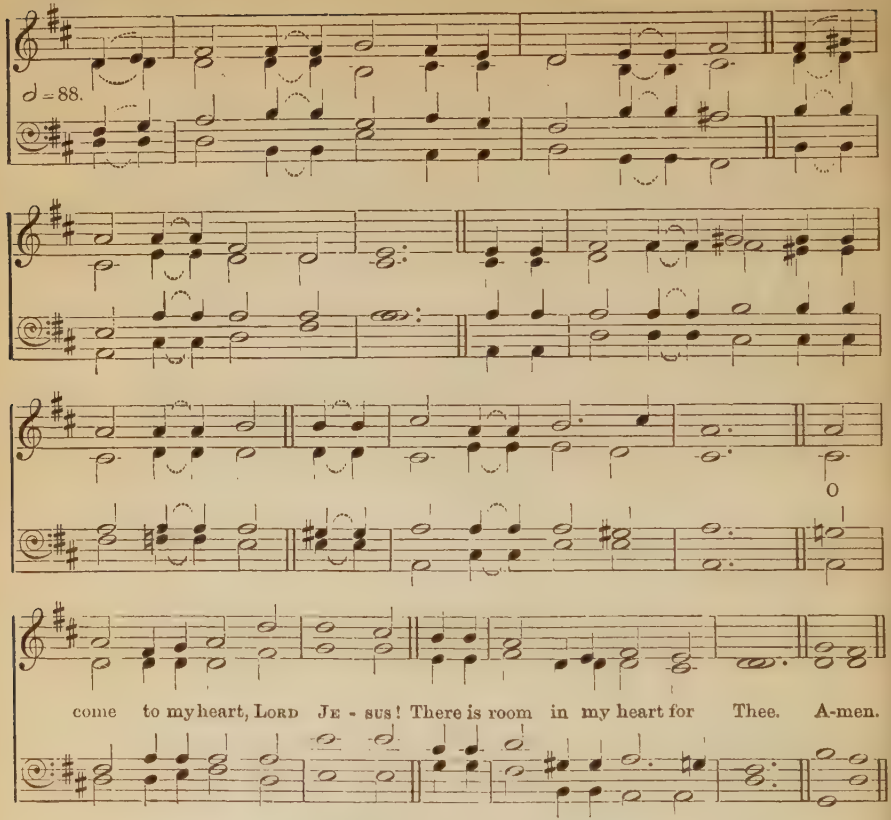
p 3 But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert He heard its cry,
Sick, and helpless, and ready to die.

mp 4 'Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way,
That mark out the mountain's track?'
'They were shed for one who had gone astray [back.'
Ere the Shepherd could bring him
'Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?' [a thorn.'
'They are pierced to-night by many

mf 5 And all through the mountains, thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There rose a cry to the gate of heaven,
'Rejoice, I have found My sheep.'
And the angels echoed around the throne,
f 'Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own.' Amen.

Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1868.

MARGARET. P.M. REV. T. R. MATTHEWS, 1826–



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780

The King of glory shall come in.—Ps. xxiv. 7.

mp 1 THOU didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown,
When Thou camest to earth for me;
But in Bethlehem's home there was found no room
For Thy holy nativity.
mf O come to my heart, LORD JESUS!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

f 2 Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
mp But of lowly birth cam'st Thou, LORD, on earth,
And in great humility.
mf O come to my heart, &c.

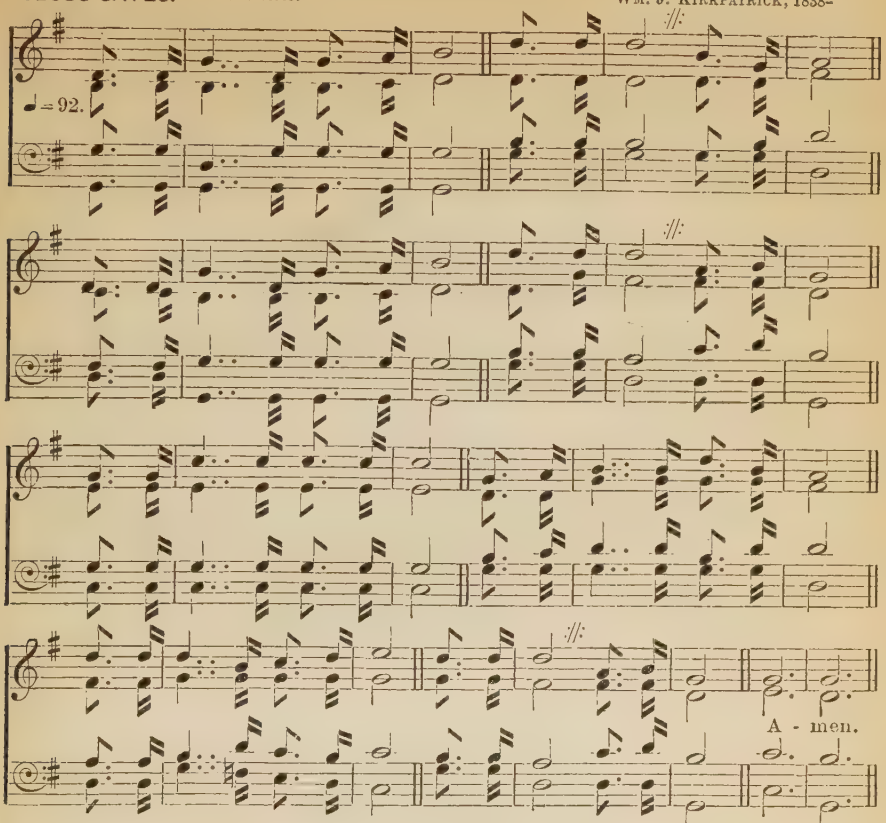
mf 3 The foxes found rest, and the birds had their nest
In the shade of the forest tree;
mp But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou SON OF GOD,
In the deserts of Galilee.
mf O come to my heart, &c.

4 Thou camest, O LORD, with the living word
That should set Thy children free;
p But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn
They bore Thee to Calvary.
mp O come to my heart, &c.

mf 5 When heaven's arches shall ring, and her choirs shall sing
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home, saying, 'Yet there is room—
There is room at My side for thee!'
O come to my heart, &c. Amen.

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT, 1864.

JESUS SAVES. 7.6.7.6.7.7.6. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK, 1838–



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781

Be telling of His salvation from day to day.—Ps. xcvi. 2.

mf 1 WE have heard the joyful sound:
JESUS saves!
Spread the tidings all around:
JESUS saves!
Bear the news to every land,
Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Onward!—'tis our LORD'S command:
JESUS saves!

2 Waft it on the rolling tide:
JESUS saves!
Tell to sinners far and wide:
JESUS saves!
Sing, ye islands of the sea,
Echo back, ye ocean caves;
Earth shall keep her jubilee:
JESUS saves!

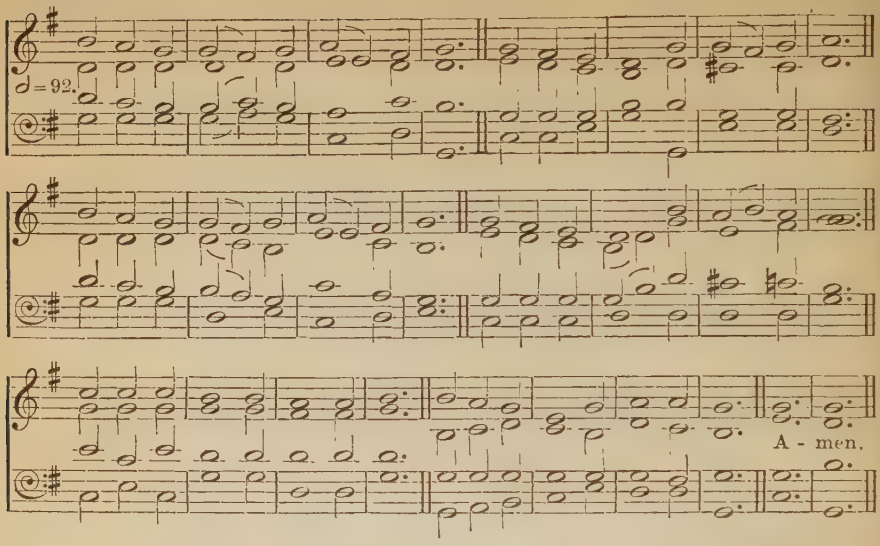
3 Sing above the battle strife,
JESUS saves!
By His death and endless life:
JESUS saves!
mp Sing it softly through the gloom,
When the heart for mercy craves;
mf Sing in triumph o'er the tomb,—
JESUS saves!

f 4 Give the winds a mighty voice:
JESUS saves!
Let the nations now rejoice:
JESUS saves!
Shout salvation full and free,
Highest hills and deepest caves;
This our song of victory,—
JESUS saves! Amen.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS, 1852.

ST. FINBAR. Six 8's.

HENRI F. HEMY, 1818–
and J. G. WALTON, 1821–



782

Come, and let us return unto the Lord: for He hath torn, and He will heal us; He hath smitten, and He will bind us up.—Hos. vi. 1.

mp 1 WEARY of wandering from my GOD,
And now made willing to return,
I hear, and bow me to the rod;
For Thee, not without hope, I mourn;
mf I have an Advocate above,
A Friend before the throne of love.

mp 2 O JESU, full of truth and grace,
More full of grace than I of sin,
Yet once again I seek Thy face;
cres Open Thine arms, and take me in,
And freely my backslidings heal,
And love the faithless sinner still.

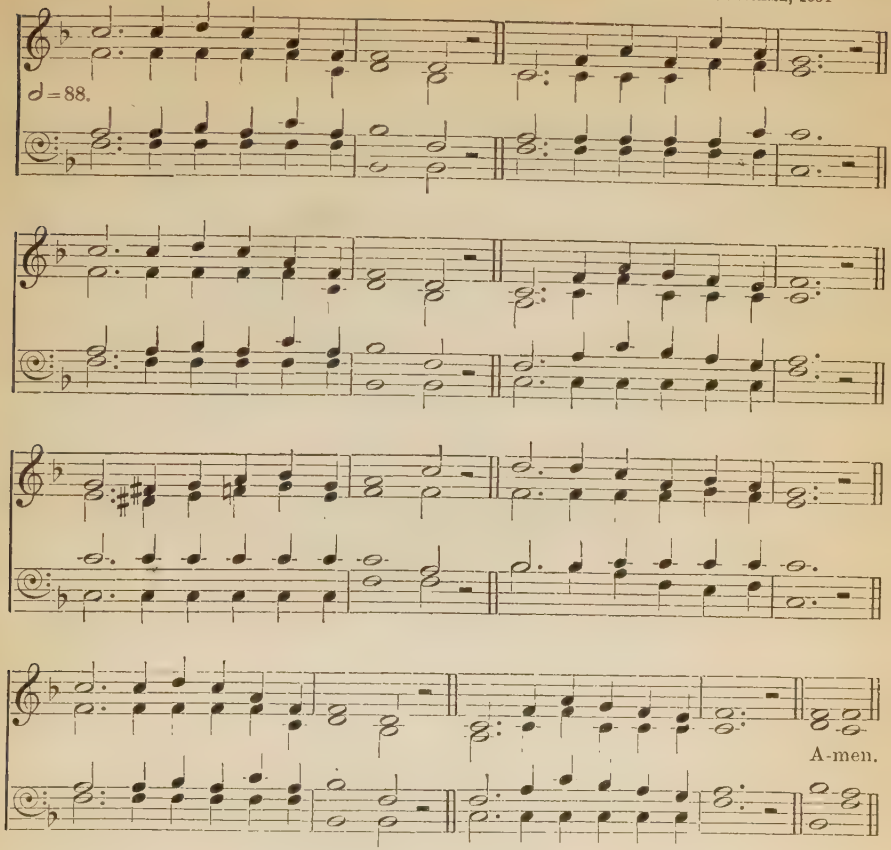
mp 3 Thou knowest the way to bring me back,
My fallen spirit to restore;
O for Thy truth and mercy's sake
Forgive, and bid me sin no more;
The ruins of my soul repair,
And make my heart a house of prayer.

4 Ah, give me, LORD, the tender heart,
That trembles at the approach of sin;
A godly fear of sin impart,
Implant, and root it deep within,
That I may dread Thy gracious power,
And never dare offend Thee more. Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1749.

WHAT A FRIEND. 8.7.8.7.D.

CHARLES C. CONVERSE, 1834-



783

A Friend that sticketh closer than a brother.—PROV. xviii. 24.

mf 1 WHAT a Friend we have in JESUS,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to GOD in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to GOD in prayer.

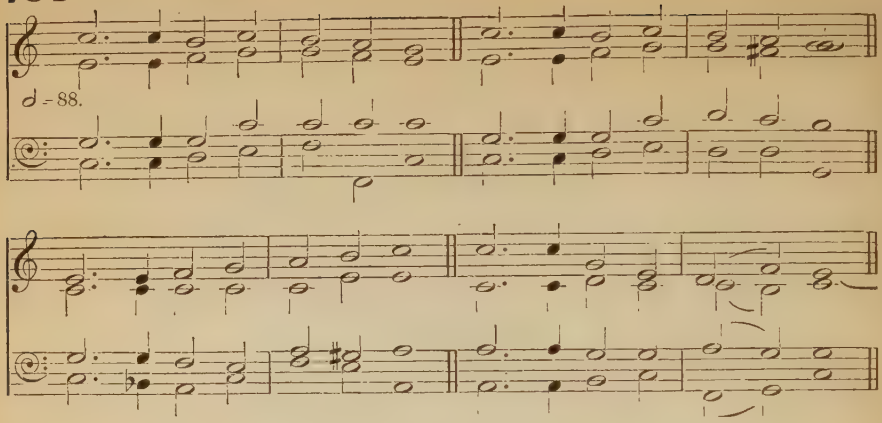
2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the LORD in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
JESUS knows our every weakness;
Take it to the LORD in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious SAVIOUR, still our refuge—
Take it to the LORD in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the LORD in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee;
Thou wilt find a solace there.
Amen.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN, 1857.

784 LITANY. 7.7.7.6.

W. H. Monk, 1823-89.



LITANY FOR ADVENT

mf 1 GOD the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, Three in One,
Hear us from Thy heavenly throne,
p Spare us, Holy Trinity.

mf 2 Jesu, Life of those who die,
Advocate with God on high,
Hope of immortality,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

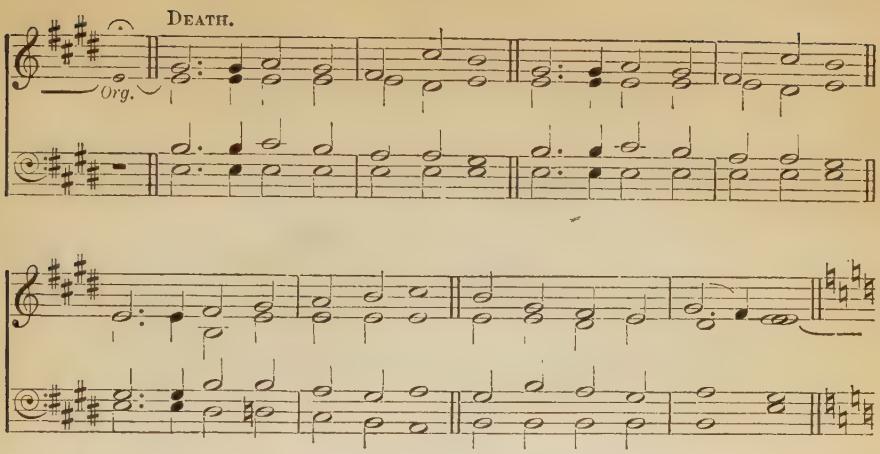
3 Thou, Whose death to mortals gave
Power to triumph o'er the grave,
Living now from death to save,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

mp 4 Thou, before Whose great white throne
All our doings must be shown,
Pleading now for us Thine own,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

p 5 Thou, Whose death was borne that we
From the power of Satan free
Might not die eternally,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

mf 6 Thou, Who dost a place prepare,
That in heavenly mansions fair
Sinners may Thy glory share,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

Litany for Advent



Death.

mp 7 We are dying day by day;
Soon from earth we pass away;
Lord of life, to Thee we pray:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

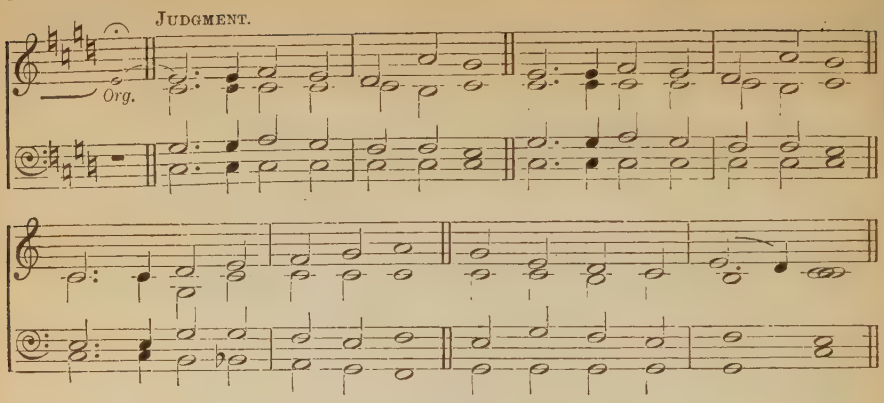
8 Ere we hear the angel's call,
And the shadows round us fall,
Be our Saviour, be our all:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

9 Wean our hearts from things below,
Make us all Thy love to know,
Guard us from our ghostly foe:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

10 Shelter us with angel's wing,
To our souls Thy pardon bring;
So shall death have lost its sting:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

11 In the gloom Thy light provide;
Safely through the valley guide;
Thee we trust, for Thou hast died:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

784 *(Continued)*

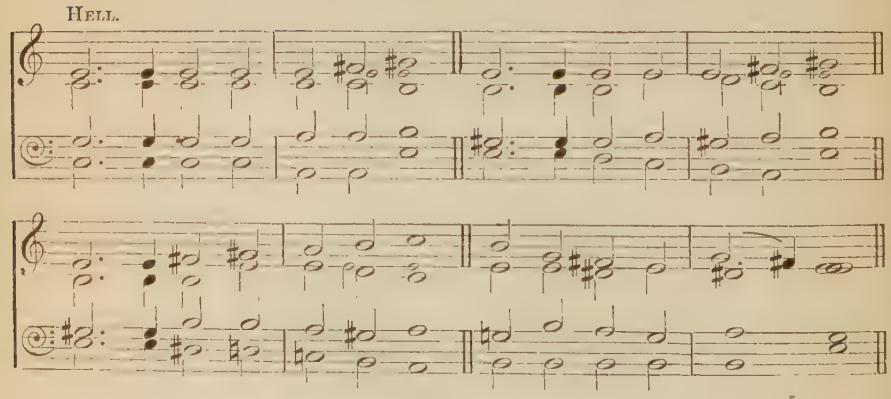


Judgment.

p 12 When Thy summons we obey
On the dreadful judgment day,
Let not fear our soul dismay:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

mf 13 May we see Thee on Thy throne
As the Saviour we have known,
And have followed as our own:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

14 May we then, among the blest
Who Thy Name on earth confessed,
Hear Thee calling us to rest:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.



Hell.

p 15 From the awful place of doom,
Where in rayless outer gloom
Dead souls lie as in a tomb,
Save us, Holy Jesu.

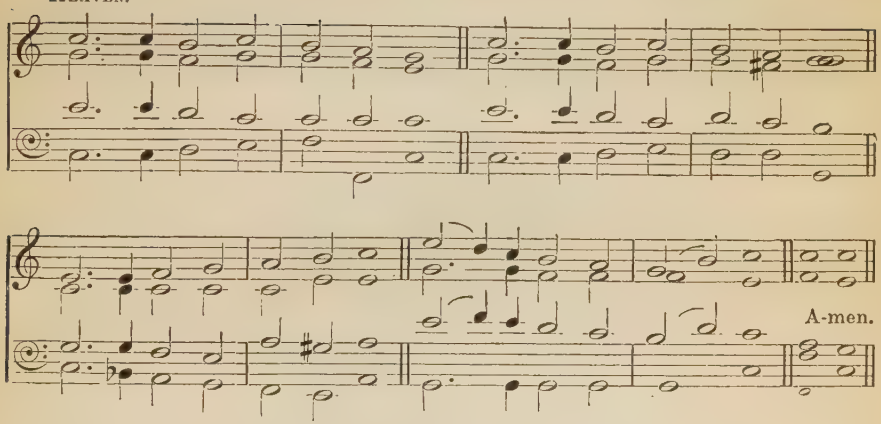
Litany for Advent

16 From the black, the dull despair
Ruined men and angels share,
From the dread companions there,
Save us, Holy Jesu.

17 From the unknown agonies
Of the soul that helpless lies,
From the worm that never dies,
Save us, Holy Jesu.

18 From the lusts that none can tame,
From the fierce mysterious flame,
From the everlasting shame,
Save us, Holy Jesu.

Heaven.



Heaven.

mf 19 Where Thy saints in glory reign,
Free from sorrow, free from pain,
Pure from every guilty stain,
Bring us, Holy Jesu.

20 Where the captives find release,
Where all foes from troubling cease,
Where the weary rest in peace,
Bring us, Holy Jesu.

21 Where the pleasures never cloy,
Where in angels' holy joy
Thy redeemed their powers employ,
Bring us, Holy Jesu.

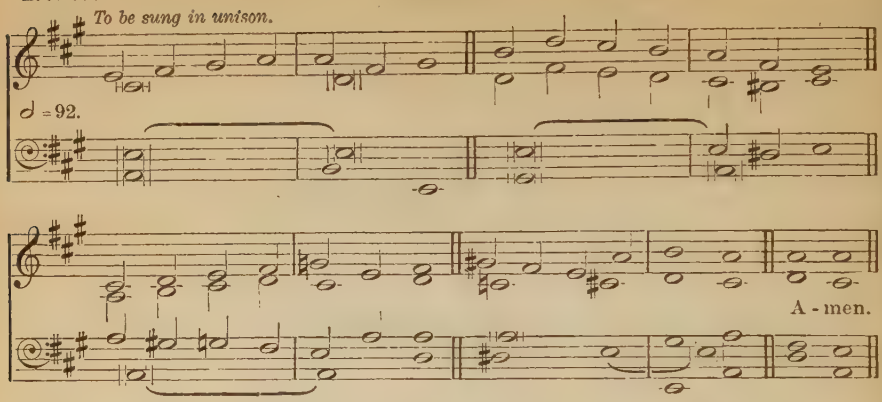
22 Where in wondrous light are shown
All Thy dealings with Thine own,
Who shall know as they are known,
Bring us, Holy Jesu.

23 Where, with loved ones gone before,
We may love Thee and adore
In Thy presence evermore,
Bring us, Holy Jesu. Amen.

Rev. T. B. Pollock, 1868.

Litany of the Incarnate Word

LITANY. 7.7.7.6. First Tune CANON F. A. J. HERVEY, 1846-



785

PART 1.

mf 1 GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Hear us from Thy heavenly throne,
p Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

mp 2 SON of GOD, for man decreed
To be born the woman's Seed,
Very GOD and Man indeed,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

mf 3 Thou, Whose wisdom all things planned,
Held by Whose almighty hand
All things in their order stand,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

4 GOD with us, Emmanuel,
Coming here as man to dwell,
Saving us when Adam fell,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

5 SAVIOUR, full of truth and grace,
Leaving Thine eternal place
To restore our fallen race,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

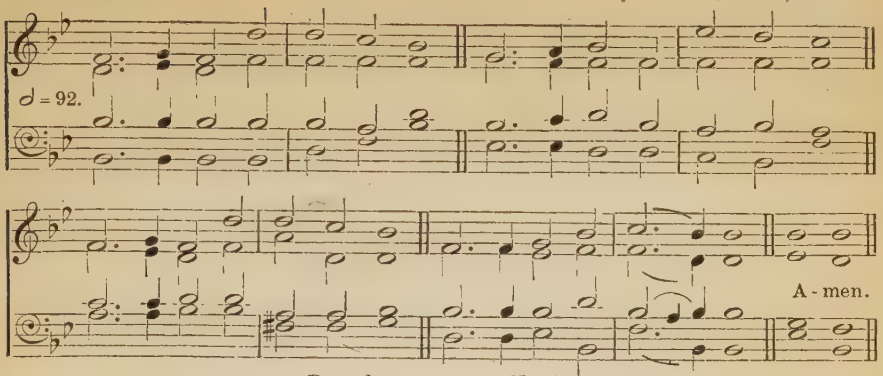
6 Image of the GOD unseen,
Still what Thou hadst ever been,
Though in form of infant mean,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

7 WORD, by Whom the worlds were made,
In a lowly manger laid,
Taught on earth an humble trade,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

Litany of the Incarnate Word

PILGRIMAGE. 7.7.7.6. Second Tune

CHARLOTTE A. BARNARD, 1830–69.
Har. by SIR R. P. STEWART, 1825–94.



For a lower setting see No. 685.

PART 2.

mp 8 JESU, led by love to share
All the forms of grief and care,
That we sinful mortals bear,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

9 Good Physician, come to cure
All the ills that men endure,
And to make our nature pure,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

10 Man of sorrows, weak and worn
With Thy woes for sinners borne,
Lest we should for ever mourn,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

11 Shepherd, Who Thy watch dost keep,
Guarding still Thy chosen sheep
From the spoiler's malice deep,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

12 Lamb, from earth's foundation slain,
By Whose bitter stripes of pain
We are freed from guilty stain,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

13 Only Victim we can plead,
Our High Priest to intercede,
Advocate in all our need,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

14 Standing now before the throne,
Pleading that which can alone
For the sin of man atone,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

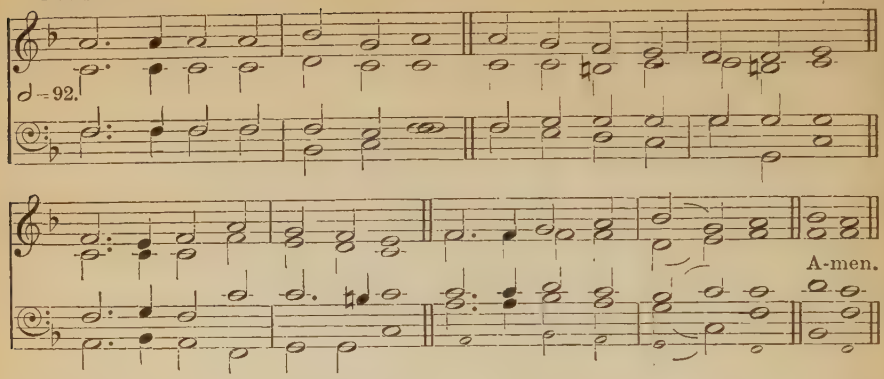
15 Only hope of those who pray,
Only help while here we stay,
Life of those who pass away,
Hear us, HOLY JESU. Amen.

REV. T. B. POLLOCK, 1868.

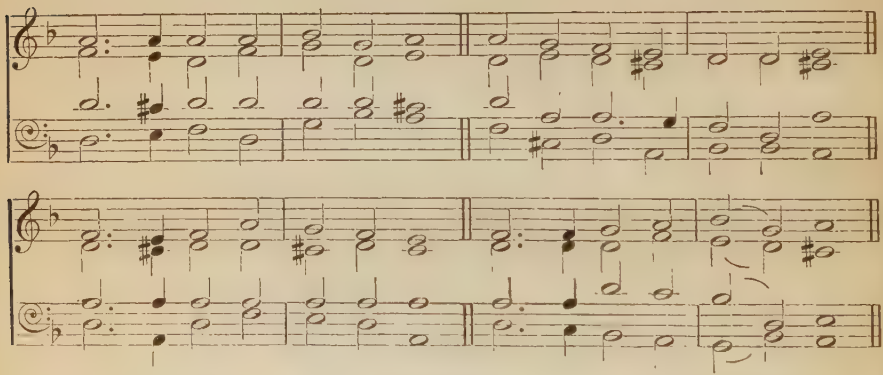
Litanies of Penitence

LITANY. 7.7.7.6. First Tune SIR J. STAINER, 1840–1901.

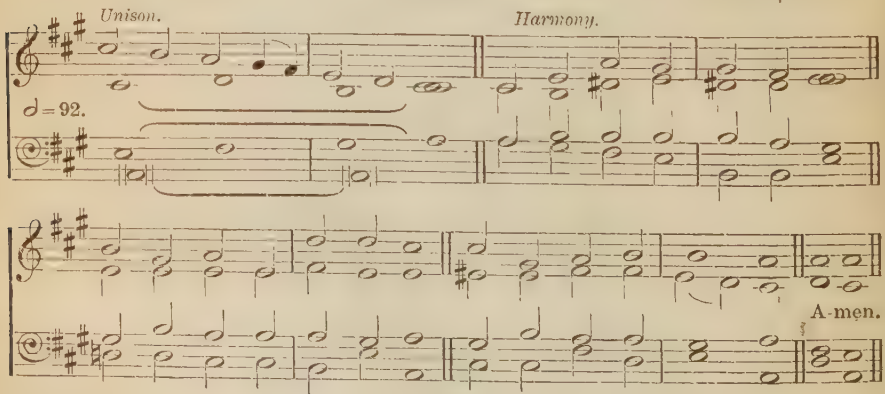
PARTS 1 AND 3.



PART 2.



BLAKISTON. 7.7.7.6. Second Tune J. T. MUSGRAVE, 1851–



[*By permission of the Psalms and Hymns Trust.*]

786

No. 1.

Part 1.

mf 1 GOD the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, Three in One,
Hear us from Thy heavenly throne,
p Spare us, Holy Trinity.

2 Father, hear Thy children's call:
Humbly at Thy feet we fall,
Prodigals, confessing all:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 Christ, beneath Thy Cross we blame
All our life of sin and shame,
Penitent we breathe Thy Name:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

4 Holy Spirit, grieved and tried,
Oft forgotten and defied,
Now we mourn our stubborn pride:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf 5 Love, that caused us first to be,
p Love, that bled upon the tree,
cres Love, that draws us lovingly:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

p 6 We Thy call have disobeyed,
Into paths of sin have strayed,
And repentance have delayed;
We beseech Thee, hear us.

7 Sick, we come to Thee for cure,
Guilty, seek Thy mercy sure,
Evil, long to be made pure:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

8 Blind, we pray that we may see,
Bound, we pray to be made free,
Stained, we pray for sanctity:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

9 Thou Who hear'st each contrite sigh,
Bidding sinful souls draw nigh,
Willing not that one should die,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Part 2.

mf 10 By the gracious saving call
Spoken tenderly to all
Who have shared in Adam's fall,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

p 11 By the nature Jesus wore,
By the stripes and death He bore,
cres By His life for evermore,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf 12 By the love that longs to bless,
Pitying our sore distress,
Leading us to holiness,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

13 By the love so calm and strong,
Patient still to suffer wrong
And our day of grace prolong,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

14 By the love that speaks within,
Calling us to flee from sin
And the joy of goodness win,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

15 By the love that bids Thee spare,
cres By the heaven Thou dost prepare,
By Thy promises to prayer,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Part 3.

p 16 Teach us what Thy love has borne,
That with loving sorrow torn
Truly contrite we may mourn:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf 17 Gifts of light and grace bestow,
Help us to resist the foe,
Fearing what alone is woe:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mp 18 Let not sin within us reign,
May we gladly suffer pain,
If it purge away our stain:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

19 May we to all evil die,
Fleshly longings crucify,
Fix our hearts and thoughts on high:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

cres 20 Grant us faith to know Thee near,
Hail Thy grace, Thy judgment fear,
And through trial persevere:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf 21 Grant us hope from earth to rise,
And to strain with eager eyes
Towards the promised heavenly prize:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

22 Grant us love Thy love to own,
Love to live for Thee alone,
And the power of grace make known:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

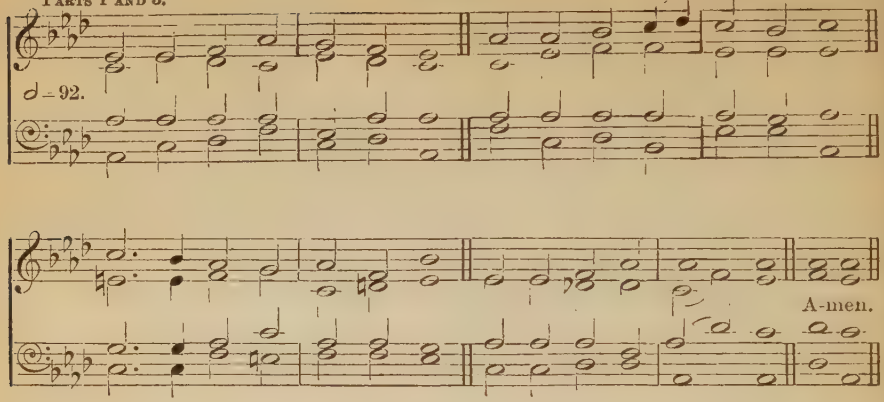
23 All our weak endeavours bless,
As we ever onward press,
Till we perfect holiness:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

cres 24 Lead us daily nearer Thee,
Till at last Thy face we see,
Crowned with Thine own purity:
We beseech Thee, hear us.
Amen.

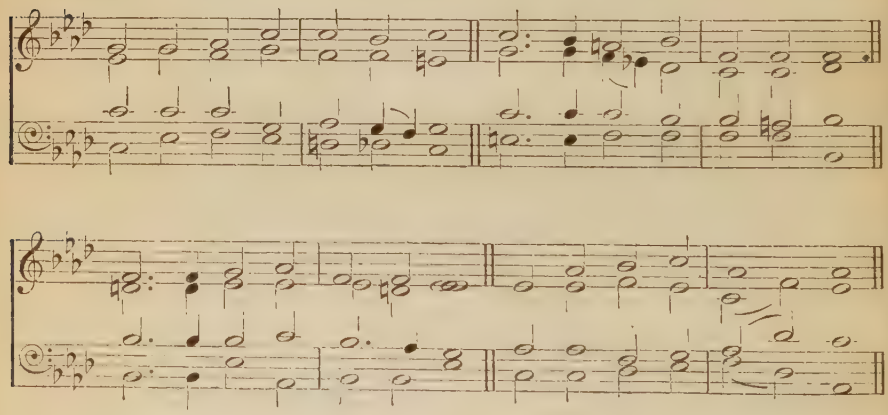
Rev. T. B. Pollock, 1871.

LITANY. 7.7.7.6. Third Tune E. H. TURPIN, 1835–1907.

PARTS 1 AND 3.



PART 2.



786

No. 1. PART 1.

mf 1 GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON.
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Hear us from Thy heavenly throne,
p Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

2 FATHER, hear Thy children's call:
Humbly at Thy feet we fall,
Prodigals, confessing all:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 Christ, beneath Thy Cross we blame
All our life of sin and shame,
Penitent we breathe Thy Name:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

4 Holy Spirit, grieved and tried,
Oft forgotten and defied,
Now we mourn our stubborn pride:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf 5 Love, that caused us first to be,
p Love, that bled upon the tree,
cres Love, that draws us lovingly:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

p 6 We Thy call have disobeyed,
Into paths of sin have strayed,
And repentance have delayed;
We beseech Thee, hear us.

7 Sick, we come to Thee for cure,
Guilty, seek Thy mercy sure,
Evil, long to be made pure:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

8 Blind, we pray that we may see,
Bound, we pray to be made free,
Stained, we pray for sanctity:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

9 Thou Who hear'st each contrite sigh,
Bidding sinful souls draw nigh,
Willing not that one should die,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Part 2.

mf 10 By the gracious saving call
Spoken tenderly to all
Who have shared in Adam's fall,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

p 11 By the nature Jesus wore,
By the stripes and death He bore,
cres By His life for evermore,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf 12 By the love that longs to bless,
Pitying our sore distress,
Leading us to holiness,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

13 By the love so calm and strong,
Patient still to suffer wrong
And our day of grace prolong,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

14 By the love that speaks within,
Calling us to flee from sin
And the joy of goodness win,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

15 By the love that bids Thee spare,
cres By the heaven Thou dost prepare,
By Thy promises to prayer,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Part 3.

p 16 Teach us what Thy love has borne,
That with loving sorrow torn
Truly contrite we may mourn:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf 17 Gifts of light and grace bestow,
Help us to resist the foe,
Fearing what alone is woe:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mp 18 Let not sin within us reign,
May we gladly suffer pain,
If it purge away our stain:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

19 May we to all evil die,
Fleshly longings crucify,
Fix our hearts and thoughts on high:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

cres 20 Grant us faith to know Thee near,
Hail Thy grace, Thy judgment fear,
And through trial persevere:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf 21 Grant us hope from earth to rise,
And to strain with eager eyes
Towards the promised heavenly prize:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

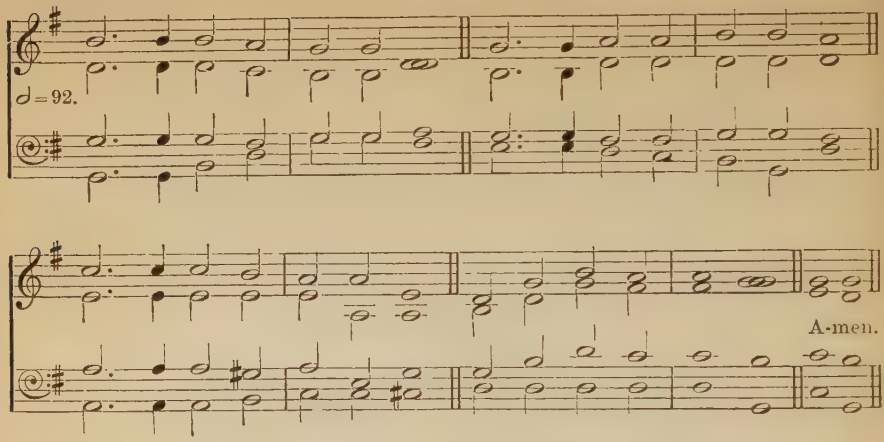
22 Grant us love Thy love to own,
Love to live for Thee alone,
And the power of grace make known:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

23 All our weak endeavours bless,
As we ever onward press,
Till we perfect holiness:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

cres 24 Lead us daily nearer Thee,
Till at last Thy face we see,
Crowned with Thine own purity.
We beseech Thee, hear us.
Amen.

Rev. T. B. Pollock, 1871.

LITANY, No. 3. 7.7.7.6. First Tune Har. by Sir A. Sullivan, 1842–1900.



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787 No. 2. Part 1.

mf 1 GOD the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, Three in One,
Hear us from Thy heavenly throne,
p Spare us, Holy Trinity.

2 Thou, Who leaving crown and throne
Camest here, an outcast lone,
That Thou mightest save Thine own,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

mp 3 Thou with sinners wont to eat,
Who with loving words didst greet
Mary weeping at Thy feet,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

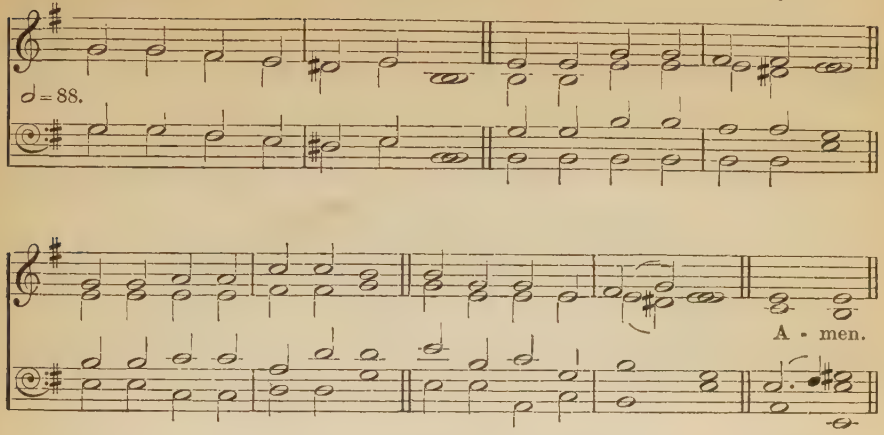
4 Thou, Whose saddened look did chide
Peter when he thrice denied,
Till with bitter tears he cried,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

5 Thou, Who hanging on the tree
To the thief saidst, 'Thou shalt be
To-day in Paradise with Me,'
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

p 6 Thou, despised, denied, refused,
And for man's transgressions bruised,
Sinless, yet of sin accused,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

7 Thou, Who on the Cross didst reign,
Dying there in bitter pain,
Cleansing with Thy Blood our stain,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

HOLY JESU. 7.7.7.6. Second Tune H. J. E. Holmes, 1852–



Part 2.

mp 8 Shepherd of the straying sheep,
Comforter of them that weep,
Hear us crying from the deep,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

9 That in Thy pure innocence
We may wash our souls' offence,
And find truest penitence,
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

10 That we give to sin no place,
That we never quench Thy grace,
That we ever seek Thy face,
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

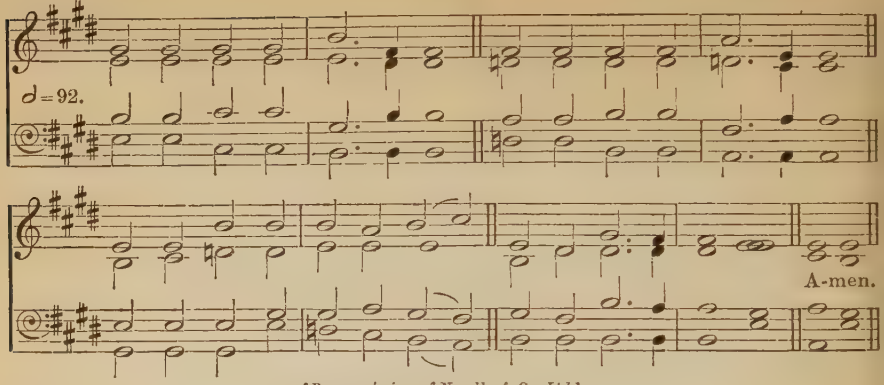
11 That denying evil lust,
Living godly, meek, and just,
In Thee only we may trust,
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

12 That to sin for ever dead,
We may live to Thee instead,
And the narrow pathway tread,
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

13 When shall end the battle sore,
When our pilgrimage is o'er,
Grant Thy peace for evermore,
p We beseech Thee, Jesu. Amen.

Rev. R. F. Littledale, 1867.

LITANY. 7.7.7.6. First Tune Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–76.



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788 LITANY OF THE PASSION

Part 1.

mf 1 GOD the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, Three in One,
Hear us from Thy heavenly throne,
p Spare us, Holy Trinity.

2 Jesu, Who for us didst bear
Scorn and sorrow, toil and care,
Hearken to our lowly prayer;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

3 By that hour of agony,
Spent while Thine apostles three
Slumbered in Gethsemane,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

4 By the prayer Thou thrice didst pray
That the cup might pass away,
So Thou mightest still obey,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

5 By the kiss of treachery
To Thy foes betraying Thee,
By Thy harsh captivity,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

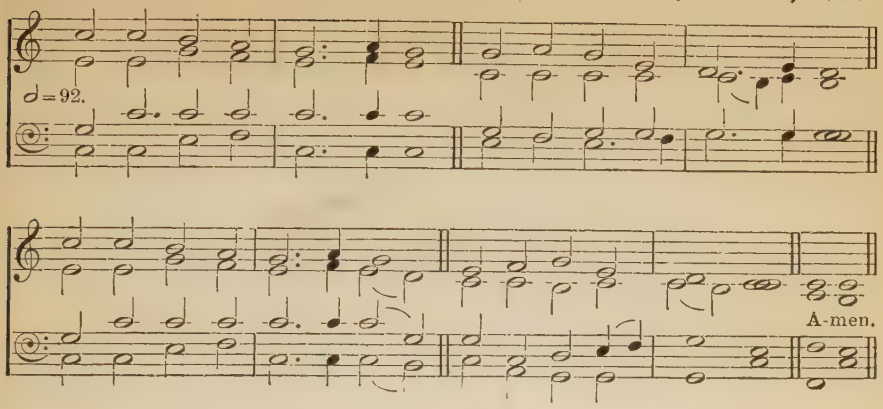
6 By the scourging Thou hast borne,
By the purple robe of scorn,
By the reed and crown of thorn,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

7 By the insult of the Jews,
When Barabbas they would choose,
And did Thee their King refuse,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

8 By Thy going forth to die,
When they raised the wicked cry,
'Crucify Him, crucify!'
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

Litany of the Passion

ABBA. 7.7.7.6. Second Tune Har. by W. H. Monk, 1823–89.



Part 2.

9 By the Cross which Thou didst bear,
By the cup they bade Thee share,
Mingled gall and vinegar,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

10 By Thy nailing to the tree,
By the title over Thee,
By the gloom of Calvary,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

11 By the parting of Thy clothes,
By the mocking of Thy foes,
As they watched Thy dying woes,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

12 By Thy seven words then said,
pp By the bowing of Thy head,
By Thy numbering with the dead,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

mp 13 When temptation sore is rife,
When we faint amidst the strife,
Thou, Whose death hath been our life,
Save us, Holy Jesu.

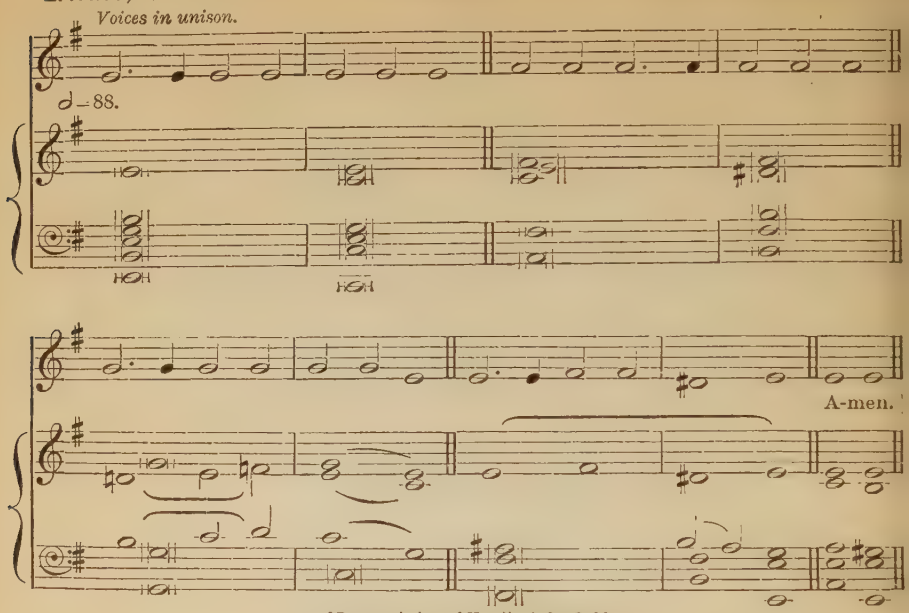
14 While on stormy seas we toss,
Let us count all things as loss
But Thee only on Thy Cross:
Save us, Holy Jesu.

mf 15 So, with hope in Thee made fast,
When death's bitterness is past
cres We may see Thy face at last:
Save us, Holy Jesu. Amen.

Rev. R. F. Littledale, 1867.

Litany of the Seven Words from the Cross

LITANY, No. 1. 7.7.7.6. First Tune SIR A. SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.



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789 LITANY OF THE SEVEN WORDS FROM THE CROSS

'*Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.*'

p 1 JESU, in Thy dying woes,
Even while Thy life-blood flows,
Craving pardon for Thy foes,
cres Hear us, HOLY JESU.

p 2 SAVIOUR, for our pardon sue,
When our sins Thy pangs renew,
For we know not what we do:—
cres Hear us, HOLY JESU.

p 3 O may we, who mercy need,
Be like Thee in heart and deed,
When with wrong our spirits bleed,
cres Hear us, HOLY JESU.

'*To-day shalt thou be with Me in Paradise.*'

mf 4 JESU, pitying the sighs
Of the thief who near Thee dies,
Promising him Paradise,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

5 May we, in our guilt and shame,
Still Thy love and mercy claim,
Calling humbly on Thy Name.
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

6 O remember those who pine,
Looking from their cross to Thine;
Cheer their souls with hope divine.
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

'*Woman, behold thy son.*' '*Behold thy mother.*'

mp 7 JESU, loving to the end
Her whose heart Thy sorrows rend,
And Thy dearest human friend,
cres Hear us, HOLY JESU.

mp 8 May we in Thy sorrows share,
For Thy sake all peril dare,
Ever know Thy tender care,
cres Hear us, HOLY JESU.

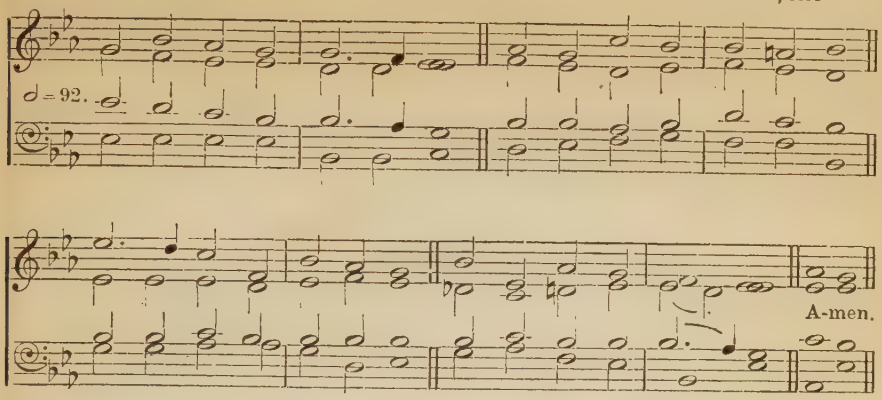
mp 9 May we all Thy loved ones be—
All one holy family,
Loving for the love of Thee.
cres Hear us, HOLY JESU.

'*My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?*'

p 10 JESU, whelmed in fears unknown,
With our evil left alone,
While no light from heaven is shown,
cres Hear us, HOLY JESU.

Litany of the Seven Words from the Cross

AGNES. 7.7.7.6. Second Tune EDWARD BUNNETT, 1834–



Alternative tune, LITANY, No. 3 (SULLIVAN), No. 787.

p 11 When we seem in vain to pray,
And our hope seems far away,
In the darkness be our stay,
cres Hear us, HOLY JESU.

p 12 Though no FATHER seem to hear,
Though no light our spirits cheer,
May we know that GOD is near,
cres Hear us, HOLY JESU.

'*I thirst.*'

p 13 JESU, in Thy thirst and pain,
While Thy wounds Thy life-blood drain,
Thirsting more our love to gain;
cres Hear us, HOLY JESU.

mp 14 Long for us in mercy still;
May we Thy desires fulfil—
Satisfy Thy loving will.
cres Hear us, HOLY JESU.

mp 15 May we thirst Thy love to know;
Lead us worn with sin and woe
Where the healing waters flow.
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

'*It is finished.*'

16 JESU—all our ransom paid,
All Thy FATHER'S will obeyed—
By Thy sufferings perfect made;
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

p 17 Save us in our soul's distress,
Be our help to cheer and bless,
While we grow in holiness,
cres Hear us, HOLY JESU.

mp 18 Brighten all our heavenward way
With an ever holier ray,
Till we pass to perfect day.
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

'*Father, into Thy hands I commend My spirit.*'

mp 19 JESU—all Thy labour vast,
All Thy woe and conflict past—
dim Yielding up Thy soul at last;
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

p 20 When the death-shades round us lower,
Guard us from the tempter's power,
Keep us in that trial hour;
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

mp 21 May Thy life and death supply
Grace to live and grace to die,
cres Grace to reach the home on high;
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
Amen.

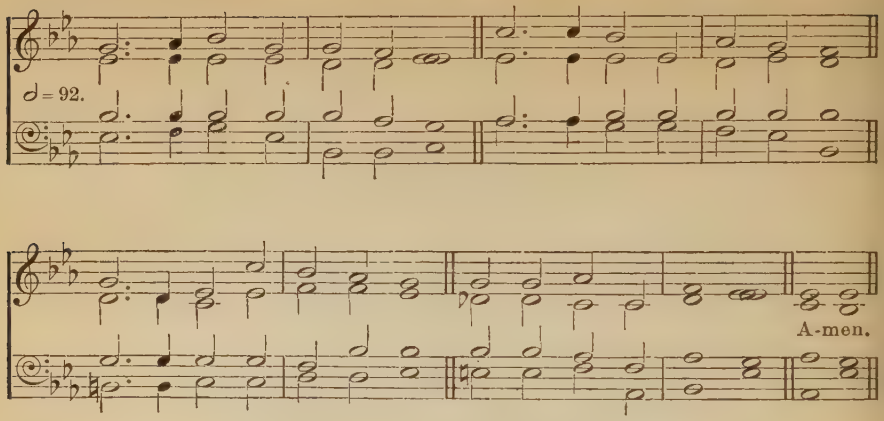
REV. T. B. POLLOCK, 1870.

LITANY OF THE INCARNATE LIFE

LORD of mercy and of might. *See* No. 471.

Litany of the Resurrection

PHILLIPS. 7.7.7.6. First Tune J. T. MUSGRAVE, 1851-



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790 LITANY OF THE RESURRECTION

mf 1 GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
HOLY SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
See us kneeling at Thy throne;
p Hear us, HOLY TRINITY.

mf 2 Risen JESU, Thee we greet,
Falling at Thy piercèd feet,
For our joy is made complete;
cres Hear us, HOLY JESU.

mf 3 Thou the first-born from the dead,
Thou our now triumphant Head,
Thou Thy foes hast scatterèd;
cres Hear us, HOLY JESU.

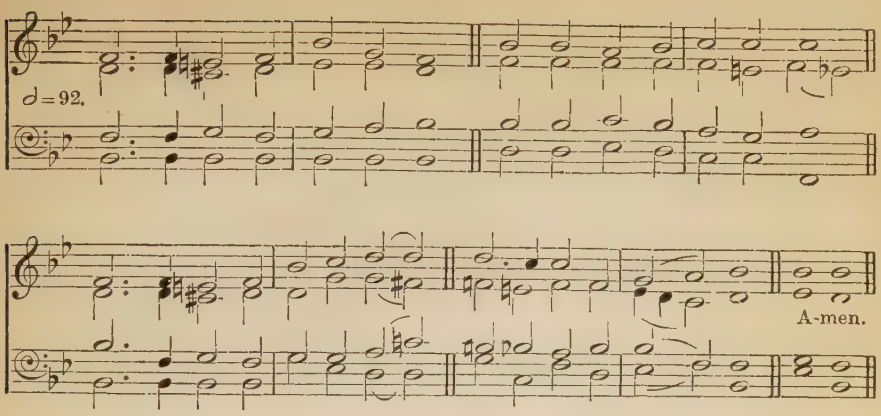
mf 4 Thee no powers of death could hold,
Thou must conquer as foretold
By the prophecies of old;
cres Hear us, HOLY JESU.

mf 5 Thou, Whom Magdalene did seek
On that first day of the week,
Who to her didst comfort speak;
cres Hear us, HOLY JESU.

mf 6 Thou, Who Peter didst restore
To Thy favour as before,
For the great love that he bore;
cres Hear us, HOLY JESU.

Litany of the Resurrection

MORLEY. 7.7.7.6. Second Tune Thomas Morley, 1845–91.



mf 7 Jesu, present with Thine own,
Forty days with them alone,
Ere ascending to Thy throne;
cres Hear us, Holy Jesu.

mf 8 Thou, Thy earthly conflict o'er,
Reachest now the heavenly shore,
Where Thou ever wast before;
cres Hear us, Holy Jesu.

mf 9 Thou, Who dost our nature wear
That Thy triumph we may share,
And be ever with Thee there;
cres Hear us, Holy Jesu.

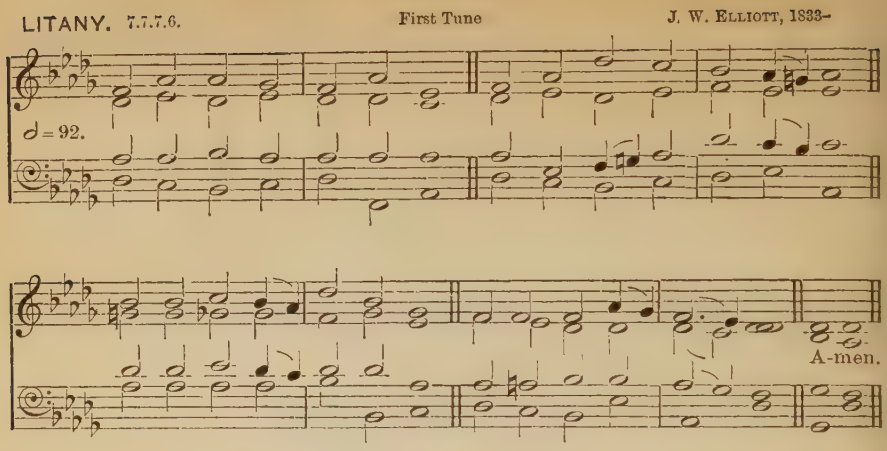
mf 10 Grant that we may live to Thee
In all grace and purity,
So for ever Thine to be;
cres Hear us, Holy Jesu.

mp 11 Grant that in the last great day,
When this earth shall pass away,
Thou may'st be our strength and stay,
cres Hear us, Holy Jesu.

mf 12 Grant that when we rise again,
Purified from earthly stain,
We may ever with Thee reign;
cres Hear us, Holy Jesu. Amen.

Canon Vernon W. Hutton, 1881.

Litany of the Holy Ghost



791 LITANY OF THE HOLY GHOST

mf 1 GOD the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, Three in One,
Hear us from Thy heavenly throne,
p Spare us, Holy Trinity.

mf 2 Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
Dew descending from above,
Breath of life, and fire of love,
p Hear us, Holy Spirit.

mf 3 Source of strength, of knowledge clear,
Wisdom, godliness sincere,
Understanding, counsel, fear,
p Hear us, Holy Spirit.

mf 4 Source of meekness, love, and peace,
Patience, pureness, faith's increase,
Hope and joy that cannot cease,
p Hear us, Holy Spirit.

mf 5 Spirit guiding us aright,
Spirit making darkness light,
Spirit of resistless might,
p Hear us, Holy Spirit.

mp 6 Thou, by Whom the Virgin bore
Him Whom heaven and earth adore,
Sent our nature to restore,
p Hear us, Holy Spirit.

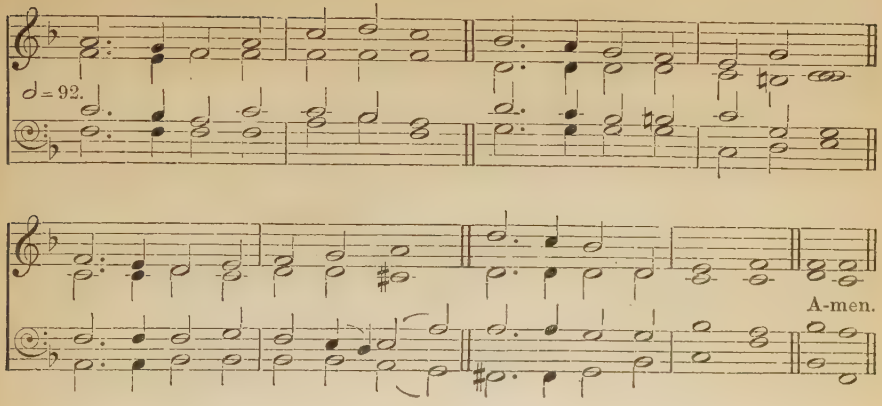
mf 7 Thou, Whom Jesus from His throne
Gave to cheer and help His own
That they might not be alone,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

*8 Comforter, to Whom we owe
All that we rejoice to know
Of our Saviour's work below,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

*9 Thou, Whose sound apostles heard,
Thou, Whose power their spirit stirred,
Giving them the living Word,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

Litany of the Holy Ghost

LITANY. 7.7.7.6. Second Tune CANON F. A. J. HERVEY, 1846–



PART 2.

mf 10 Thou, Whose grace the Church doth fill,
Showing her GOD's perfect will,
Making JESUS present still,
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

11 Coming with Thy power to save,
Moving on baptismal wave,
Raising us from sin's dark grave,
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

12 All Thy sevenfold gifts bestow,
Gifts of wisdom GOD to know,
Gifts of strength to meet the foe;
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

mp 13 All our evil passions kill,
Bend aright our stubborn will,
Though we grieve Thee, patient still;
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

14 Come to raise us when we fall,
And, when snares our souls enthral,
Lead us back with gentle call;
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

mf 15 Come to strengthen all the weak,
Give Thy courage to the meek,
Teach our faltering tongues to speak;
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

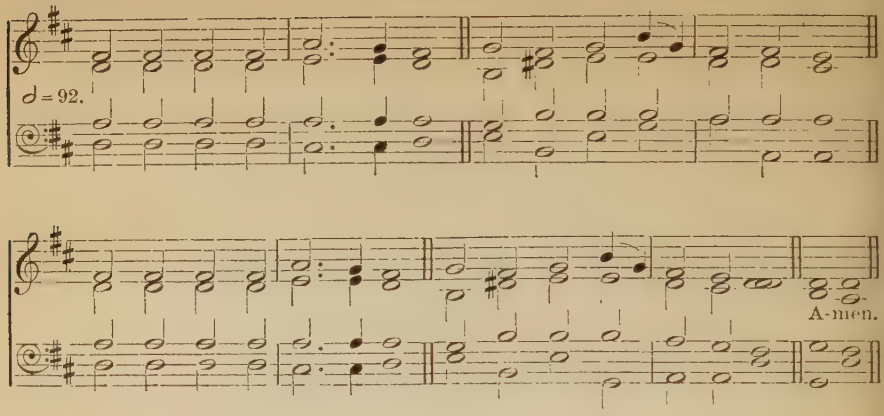
16 Come to aid the souls who yearn
More of truth divine to learn,
And with deeper love to burn,
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

17 Keep us in the narrow way,
Warn us when we go astray,
Plead within us when we pray,
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

cres 18 Holy, loving, as Thou art,
Come, and live within our heart,
Nevermore from us depart;
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT. Amen.

REV. R. F. LITTLEDALE, 1867.

HOLBORN. 7.7.7.6. First Tune *St. Alban's Tune-Book*, 1867.



792 LITANY OF THE CHURCH

mf 1 GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Hear us from Thy heavenly throne,
p Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

mf 2 JESU, with Thy Church abide,
Be her SAVIOUR, LORD, and Guide,
While on earth her faith is tried:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 Arms of love around her throw,
Shield her safe from every foe,
dim Comfort her in time of woe:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf 4 Keep her life and doctrine pure,
Grant her patience to endure,
Trusting in Thy promise sure:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

5 May her voice be ever clear,
Warning of a judgment near,
Telling of a SAVIOUR dear:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

6 All her fettered powers release,
Bid our strife and envy cease,
Grant the heavenly gift of peace:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

7 All that she has lost restore,
May her strength and zeal be more
Than in brightest days of yore:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

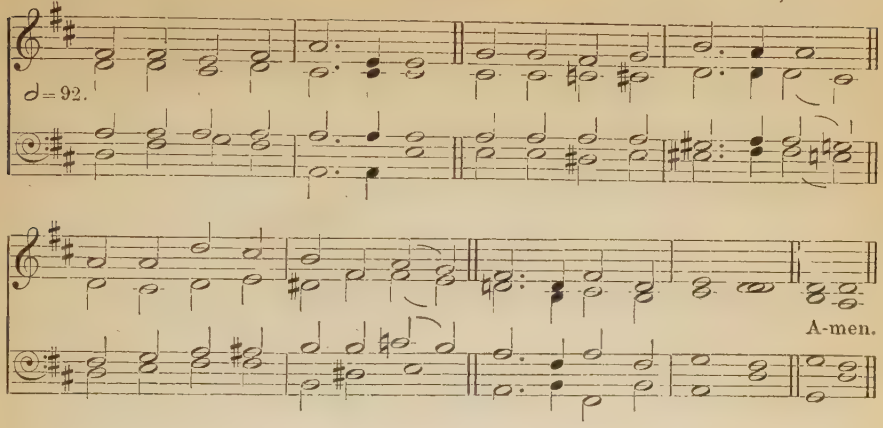
8 May she one in doctrine be,
One in truth and charity,
Winning all to faith in Thee:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

9 May she guide the poor and blind,
Seek the lost until she find,
And the broken-hearted bind:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

10 Save her love from growing cold,
Make her watchmen strong and bold,
Fence her round, Thy peaceful fold:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Litany of the Church

GOWER'S LITANY. 7.7.7.6. Second Tune JOHN H. GOWER, 1855–



PART 2.

mf 11 May her priests Thy people feed,
Shepherds of the flock indeed,
Ready, where Thou call'st, to lead:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

p 12 Judge her not for work undone,
Judge her not for fields unwon,
cres Bless her works in Thee begun:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

p 13 For the past give deeper shame,
cres Make her jealous for Thy Name,
Kindle zeal's most holy flame:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf 14 Raise her to her calling high,
Let the nations far and nigh
Hear Thy heralds' warning cry:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

15 May her lamp of truth be bright,
Bid her bear aloft its light
Through the realms of heathen night:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

16 May her scattered children be
From reproach of evil free,
Blameless witnesses for Thee:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

17 Arm her soldiers with the Cross,
Brave to suffer toil or loss,
Counting earthly gain but dross:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

cres 18 May she holy triumphs win,
Overthrow the hosts of sin,
Gather all the nations in:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

f 19 May she soon all glorious be,
Spotless and from wrinkle free,
Pure, and bright, and worthy Thee:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

20 Fit her all Thy joy to share
In the home Thou dost prepare,
And be ever blessèd there:
We beseech Thee, hear us. Amen.

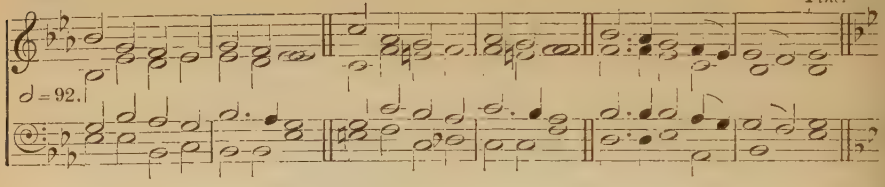
REV. T. B. POLLOCK, 1871.

Litany of the Blessed Sacrament

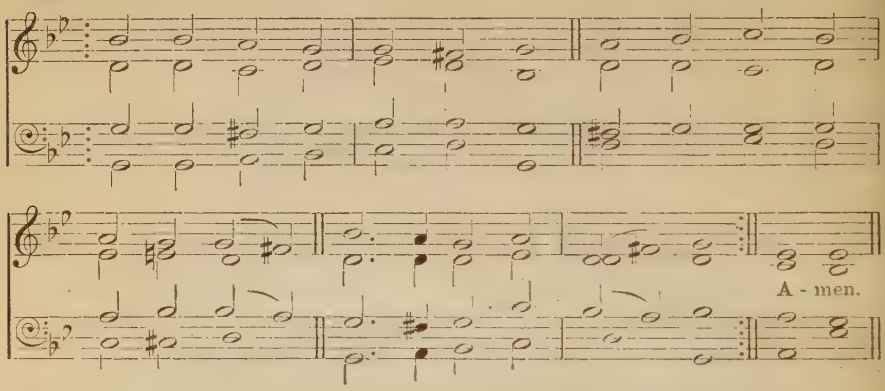
LITANY. 7.7.6. First Tune W. H. Monk, 1823-89.

Parts 1 and 3.

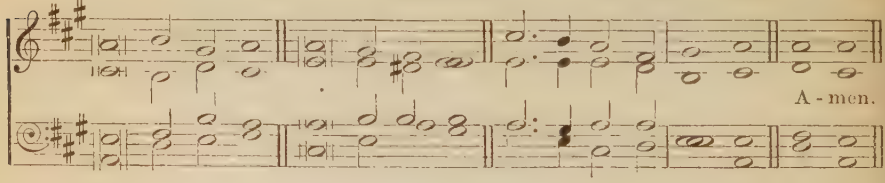
Fine.



Part 2.



LITANY. 7.7.6. Second Tune Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1821-77.



793 LITANY OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

OF THE BODY AND BLOOD OF CHRIST

mf 1 GOD the Father, Gód the Son,
God the Spirit, Thrée in One,
p Spare us, Holy Trinity.

f 2 God of God, and Líght of Light,
King of glory, Lórd of might,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

mp 3 Very Man, Who fór our sake
Didst true flesh of Máry take,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

mf 4 Shepherd, Whom the Fáther gave
His lost sheep to find and save,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

5 Priest and Victim, Whóm of old
Type and prophecy foretold,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

6 King of Salem, Príest divine,
Bringing forth Thy Bréad and Wine,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

Litany of the Blessed Sacrament

7 Paschal Lamb, Whose sprínkled Blood
Saves the Israél of God,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

8 Manna, found at dáwn of day,
Pilgrim's food in désert-way,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

9 Offering pure, in évery place
Pledge and means of héavenly grace,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

Part 2.

p 10 By the mercy, thát of yore
Shadowed forth Thy gífts in store,
Save us, Holy Jesu.

cres 11 By the love, on thát last night
That ordained the bétter rite,
Save us, Holy Jesu.

p 12 By the death, that cóuld alone
For the whole world's sín atone,
Save us, Holy Jesu.

13 By the wounds, that éver plead
For our help in tíme of need,
Save us, Holy Jesu.

Part 3.

mp 14 That we may remémber still,
Kedron's brook and Cálvary's hill,
Grant us, Holy Jesu.

mf 15 That our thankful heárts may glow
As Thy precious déath we show,
Grant us, Holy Jesu.

16 That, with humble cóntrite fear,
We may joy to féel Thee near,
Grant us, Holy Jesu.

cres 17 That in faith we máy adore,
Praise, and love Thee móre and more,
Grant us, Holy Jesu.

p 18 That Thy sacred Flésh and Blood
Be our true life-gíving Food,
Grant us, Holy Jesu.

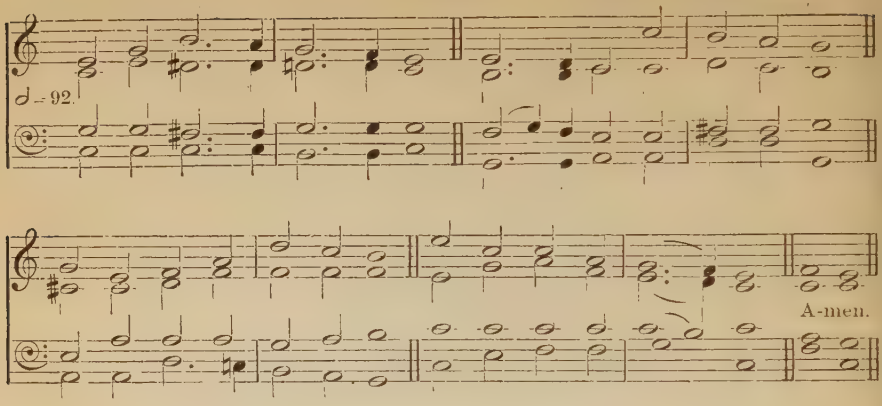
mf 19 That in all our wórds and ways
We may daily shów Thy praise,
Grant us, Holy Jesu.

cres 20 That, as death's dark vále we tread,
Thou mayst be our stréngthening Bread,
Grant us, Holy Jesu.

mf 21 That, unworthy thóugh we be,
We may ever dwéll with Thee,
Grant us, Holy Jesu. Amen.

Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1875.

LITANY. 7.7.7.6. First Tune CANON F. A. J. HERVEY, 1846–



794 LITANIES FOR CHILDREN

mf 1 GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Hear us from Thy heavenly throne,
p Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

mf 2 JESU, SAVIOUR ever mild,
Born for us a little child
Of the Virgin undefiled,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

3 JESU, by the Mother-Maid
In Thy swaddling-clothes arrayed,
And within a manger laid,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

4 JESU, at Whose infant feet
Shepherds, coming Thee to greet,
Knelt to pay their worship meet,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

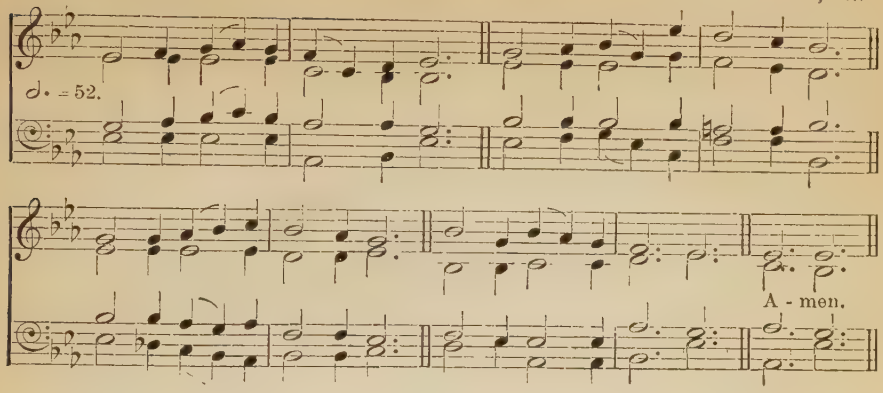
5 JESU, unto Whom of yore
Wise men, hastening to adore,
Gold and myrrh and incense bore,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

6 JESU, to Thy temple brought,
Whom, by Thy good SPIRIT taught,
Simeon and Anna sought,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

p 7 JESU, Who didst deign to flee
From King Herod's cruelty
In Thy earliest infancy,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

cres 8 JESU, Whom Thy Mother found
'Midst the doctors sitting round,
Marvelling at Thy words profound,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

MILL LANE. 7.7.7.6. Second Tune *St. Alban's Tune Book*, 1867.



PART 2.

p 9 From all pride and vain conceit,
From all spite and angry heat,
From all lying and deceit,
Save us, HOLY JESU.

10 From all sloth and idleness,
From not caring for distress,
From all lust and greediness,
Save us, HOLY JESU.

11 From refusing to obey,
From the love of our own way,
From forgetfulness to pray,
Save us, HOLY JESU.

PART 3.

mf 12 By Thy birth and early years,
By Thine infant wants and fears,
By Thy sorrows and Thy tears,
Save us, HOLY JESU.

13 By Thy pattern bright and pure,
By the pains Thou didst endure
Our salvation to procure,
Save us, HOLY JESU.

p 14 By Thy wounds and thorn-crowned head,
By Thy Blood for sinners shed,
mf By Thy rising from the dead,
Save us, HOLY JESU.

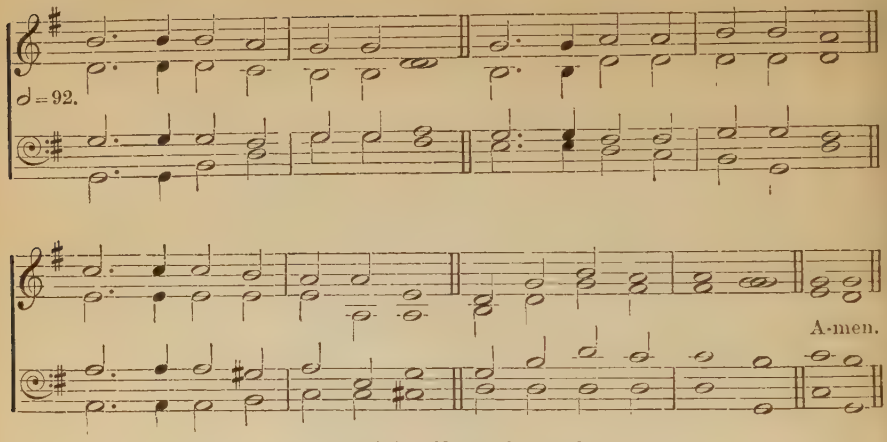
15 By the Name we bow before,
Human name, which evermore
All the hosts of heaven adore,
Save us, HOLY JESU.

f 16 By Thine own unconquered might,
By Thy glory in the height,
By Thy mercies infinite,
Save us, HOLY JESU. Amen.

REV. R. F. LITTLEDALE, 1867.

LITANY No. 3. 7.7.7.6.

Harmonized by Sir A. Sullivan, 1842–1900.



[*By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.*]

795

mf 1 JESU, from Thy throne on high,
Far above the bright blue sky,
Look on us with loving eye:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

2 Little hearts may love Thee well,
Little lips Thy love may tell,
Little hymns Thy praises swell:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

3 Little deeds of love may shine,
Little lives may be divine,
Little ones be wholly Thine:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

4 Be Thou with us every day,
In our work and in our play,
When we learn and when we pray:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

5 May our thoughts be undefiled,
May our words be true and mild,
Make us each a holy child:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

6 Jesu, from Thy heavenly throne,
Watching o'er each little one,
Till our life on earth is done:
Hear us, Holy Jesu. Amen.

Rev. T. B. Pollock, 1871.

Chant Appendix

LIST OF CHANTS

Those marked * are inserted by kind permission of the copyright owners whose names, when they are not the composers, are given in italics after the name of the composer. 'General Synod' indicates that the composers have kindly presented the chants to the Church of England in Canada.

SINGLE CHANTS

Composer	Key	No.
Anonymous	C	99
,,	D	52
,,	D mi	96
,,	E ♭	90
,,	F	39
*Barnby, Sir Joseph (*Messrs. Novello*)	F mi	3
*Barnby, ,, ,,	F ma	3a
*Barnby, ,, ,,	E ♭	98
Barrow, Isaac	E ♭	69
*Barry, C. A.	C	89
*Bedford-Jones, Archdeacon (*family of*)	A	100
*Blackburn, A. R.	A	101
Blow, Dr. John	E mi	91
*Brown, Arthur Henry	A ♭	55
*Bullinger, Rev. E. W.	F	57
Chard, Dr. G. W.	D	42
'Chartres'	E ♭	63
Cooke, Dr. Benjamin	F	8
Cooper, Ellen Mary	D ♭	94
Crotch, Dr. William	A	13
*Davies, Dr. C. F.	A	14
Downes, Lewis Thos.	D	113
Elvey, Stephen	B ♭	79
Elvey, Sir George J.	A	65
Elvey, ,, ,,	B ♭	4
Farrant, Richard	F	67
Felton, Rev. W.	E ♭	103
*Foster, John (*Messrs. Novello*)	F ♯ mi	97
Fry, J. T.	E	107
Fussell, P.	F	72
Goldwin, A.	G	55
Goodson, R.	C	5
Goss, Sir John	A	62
Goss, ,, ,,	F	20
Goss, ,, ,,	F	68
Gregorian	A	16
,,	E ♭	11
,,	F	6
,,	F	92
,,	F	102
,,	G	17
Hayes, William	F	12
Hine, W.	G mi	111
Hopkins, Edward J.	E ♭	80
Humphrey, Pelham	B ♭	53
,, ,,	C	2
*Jackson, Robert	A	15
Jones, J.	D	84
Medley, Archbishop J.	G	54
Monk, Dr. E. G.	A	66
Monk, ,, ,,	E ♭	64
Monk, ,, ,,	G	73
Monk, W. H.	A	70
Nares, James	A	9
Novello, Vincent	A	18
Purcell, D.	G	38
Rimbault, Dr. E. F.	F	43
Roberts, Canon Wm. (*Gen. Synod*)	D	23
Roberts, ,, ,, ,,	G	24
Roberts, ,, ,, ,,	G	25
Russell, W.	F	81
Schuch, E. W. (*Gen. Synod*)	E ♭	93
*Smith, Boyton	G	114
*Smith, Chas. Edwin	G	71
*Thorne, E. H.	G	41
Turle, James	E ♭	83
Turle, ,,	F	112
Turle, ,,	G	108
Turner, W.	A	19
Wallace, W. V.	E	44
Walter, W. H.	A	82
Woodward, Richard	B ♭	7

List of Chants

DOUBLE CHANTS

Composer	Key	No.
Allison's *Psalmes*, Arr. from	E mi	109
Attwood, Thomas	E	118
Barrow, Isaac	F	47
*Bedford-Jones, Archdeacon (*family of*)	D	45
Beethoven, L. van	B♭	85
Cooke, Robert	B♭ mi	31
Downes, Lewis Thomas	E♭	76
*Garrett, Dr. Geo. M. (*Mrs. Garrett*)	F	104
Gibbons, Orlando	E	40
Goodenough, Rev. Robt. P.	F	116
Goss, Sir John	E	10
Handel, G. F.	F	86
Harriss, J. T.	E♭	117
Havergal, Rev. W. H.	D	22
Henley, Rev. P.	E	49
Higgins, E.	F	110
Holmes, H. J. E.	A♭	74
*Hopkins, E. J. (*Weekes & Co.*, representing the Exors. of Dr. E. J. Hopkins)	C	28
Jacobs, Rev. William	A	50
Klitz, P.	E♭	106
Knyvett, W.	F	86
Langdon, Richard	E♭	33
Lawes, Henry	B♭	30
Lingard, F.	F	46
*Loud, G. H. (*E. W. Phillips*)	B♭	61
Morley, William	D mi	115
Mornington, Earl of	D	75
Mornington, „ „	D	95
Newby, —	B♭	36
Norris, Thos.	G	27
*Phillips, Edmund	D	60
Purcell, Henry	A♭	48
*Pye, Kellow J. (*Mrs. K. J. Pye*)	E♭	58
Randall, John	E♭	32
Robinson, John	E♭	88
Russell, W.	C	26
Schuch, E. W. (*Gen. Synod*)	C	51
*Shaw, A. (*W. C. Hemmons*)	E♭	21
Smith, John Stafford	G	78
Turle, James	D	105
Turle, „	F	87
Turle, „	A♭	48
Walter, W. H.	B♭	59
Wesley, S.	E	77
West, H.	A♭	119

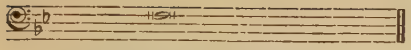
SPECIAL SETTINGS

Anonymous	F	131
Barnard, Charlotte A.	G	121
Beethoven, L. van	G	136
*Chivers, Rev. J. S.	C	34
Fisher, Arthur E. (*Gen. Synod*)	C	35
Garrett, Dr. Geo. M. (*Messrs. Novello*)	D	134
Greek Liturgy	G	139
*Ham, Dr. Albert	E♭	37
*Martin, Sir G. C. (*Messrs. Novello*)	E♭	127
Mendelssohn, Arr. from	G	122
Morson, W. C. T. (*Gen. Synod*)	D♭	124
Neukomm, Sigismund	F	138
*Oakeley, Sir H. S. (*E. M. Oakeley*)	F	29
*Palmer, Thomas	G	128
*Phillips, Edmund	C	133
*Plummer, Rev. F. G.	E♭	123
*Plummer, „	E♭	129
*Plummer, „	A	130
*Plummer, „	C	135
Roberts, Canon William (*Gen. Synod*)	C	125
*Stainer, Sir John (*Messrs. Novello*)	G	137
*Steggall, C. (*Reginald Steggall*)	E	126
Tallis, Thomas	F	120
Tallis, „	C	1
Zeuner, C.	E♭	132

The Responses

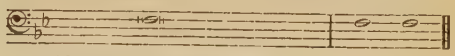
1 According to TALLIS.

PRIEST.



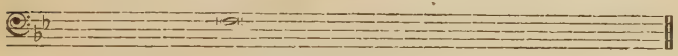
Dearly beloved brethren, &c.

The Confession.* PEOPLE after the PRIEST.



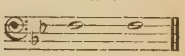
Almighty and most, &c. A - men.

PRIEST. **The Absolution.**



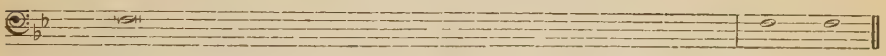
Almighty GOD, the FATHER of our LORD, &c.

PEOPLE.



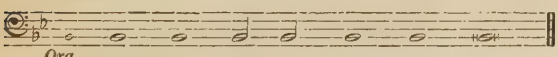
A - men.

PRIEST AND PEOPLE.



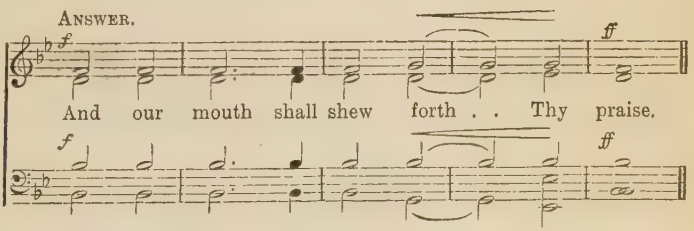
Our FATHER, &c., ... For ever and ever. A - men.

PRIEST.



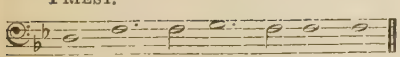
Org. O LORD, o - pen Thou our lips.

ANSWER.



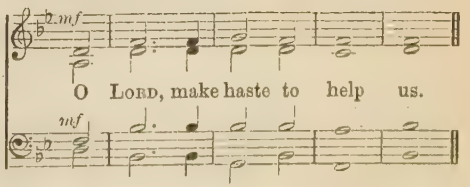
And our mouth shall shew forth . . Thy praise.

PRIEST.



O GOD, make speed to save us.

ANSWER.



O LORD, make haste to help us.

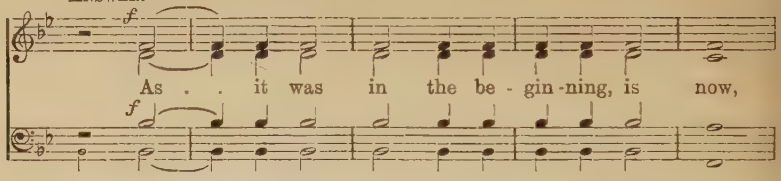
* A lower note is often preferred for the Confession, E or D.

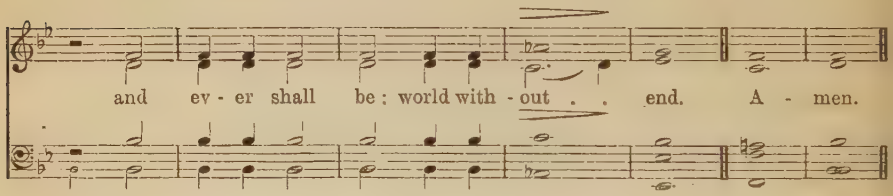
The Responses

PRIEST.

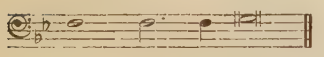
Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST:

ANSWER.

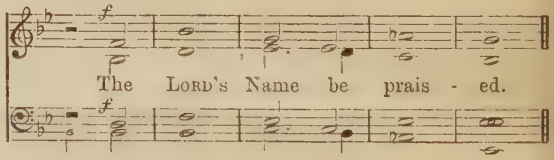




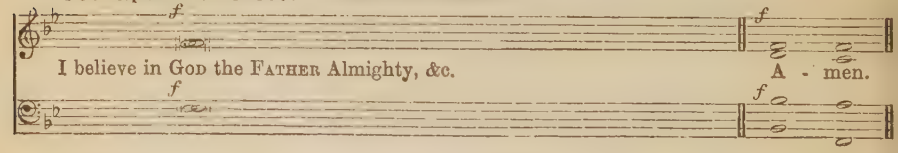
PRIEST.



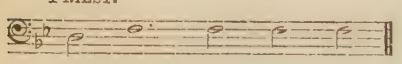
ANSWER.



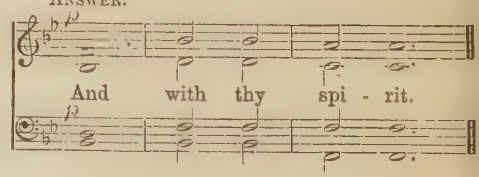
The Apostles' Creed. PRIEST AND PEOPLE.

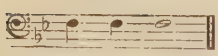


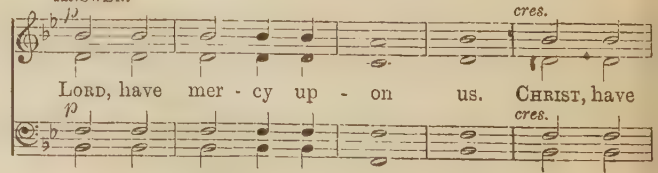
PRIEST.



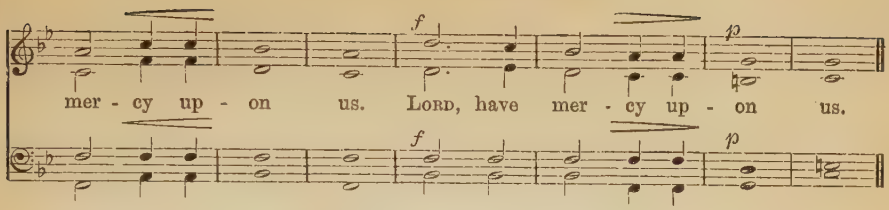
ANSWER.



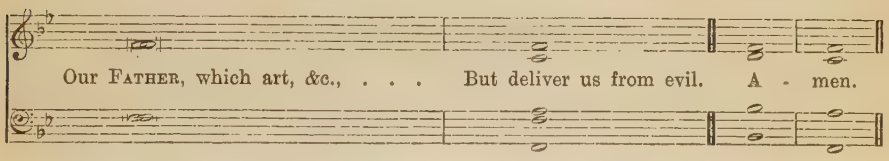
PRIEST.

ANSWER.



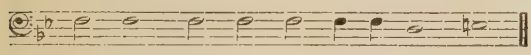
The Responses



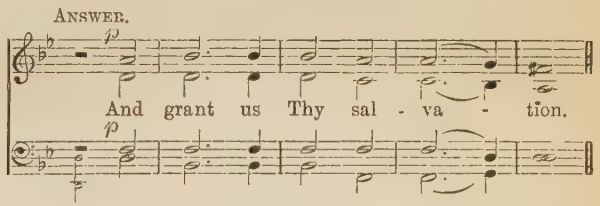
Priest and People.



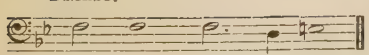
Priest.



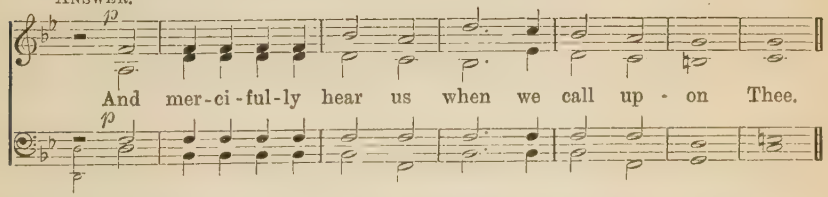
Answer.



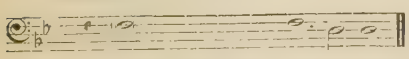
Priest.



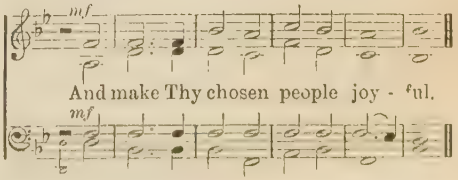
Answer.



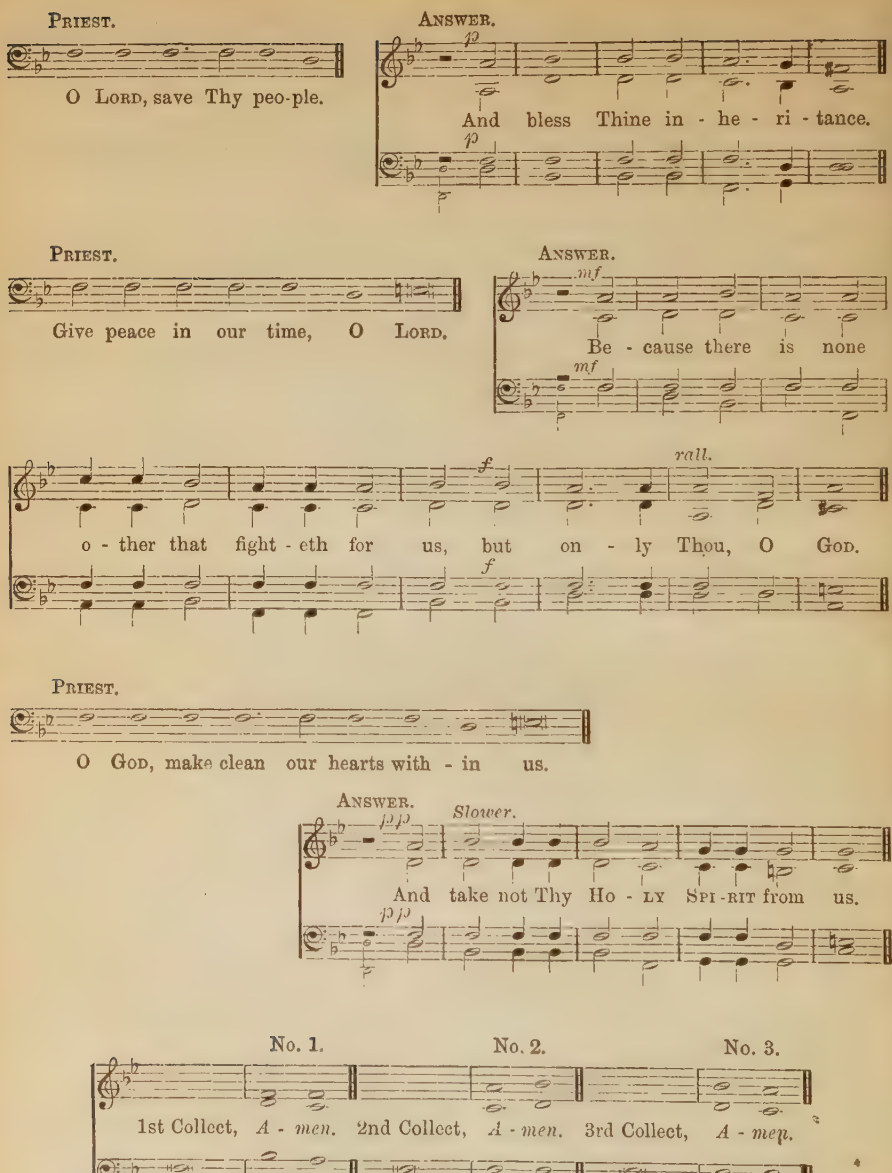
Priest.



Answer.



The Responses



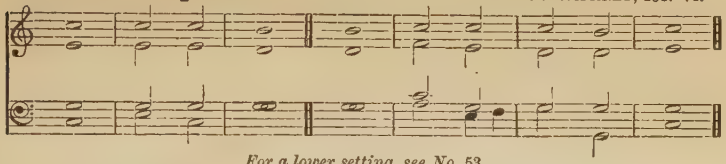
These three Amens should be sung in the above order at the end of the succeeding Collects. It is necessary, however, to sing the Amen No. 2 after the last Collect.

Easter Anthem

The following is to be used on Easter Day instead of the VENITE:

2 Christ our Passover.

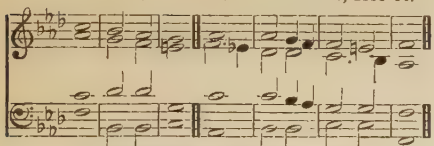
PELHAM HUMPHREY, 1647–74.



For a lower setting, see No. 53.

3 *Verses* 1–5.

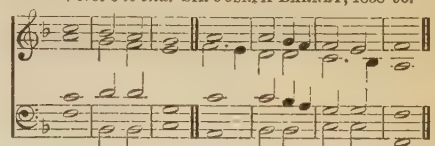
SIR JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838–96.



[*By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.*]

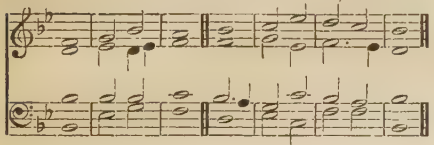
3a *Verse* 6 *to end.*

SIR JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838–96.

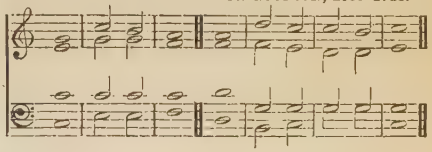


[*By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.*]

4

SIR G. J. ELVEY, 1816–93.

5

R. GOODSON, 1655–1718.



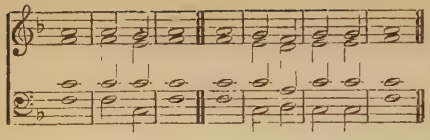
1 CHRIST our passover is sác- . . . . . ri- | ficed for | us:
Thérefore . . . . . | let us | keep the | feast.
2 Not with the old leaven, * nor with the léaven of | malice and | wickedness,
But with the unleavened bréad . . . of sin- | cer - i- | ty and | truth.

3 CHRIST being raised from the déad . . . . . | dieth no | more;
Death hath no móre . . . . . do- | min - ion | ov - er | Him.
4 For in that He died, * He díed . . . . unto | sin — | once;
But in that He líveth, ... He | liv - eth | un - to | GOD.
5 Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead
indéed . . . . . | un - to | sin,
But alive unto GÓD . . . . . through | JE - SUS | CHRIST our | LORD.

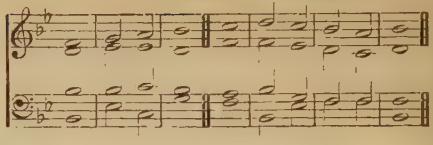
6 CHRIST is rísen . . . . . | from the | dead,
And become the fírst- . . . . . | fruits of | them that | slept.
7 For sínce . . . . . by | man came | death,
By Man came also the ré- . . . . . sur- | rec - tion | of the | dead.
8 For as in Ádam . . . . . | all — | die,
Even so in CHRÍST . . . . . shall | all be | made a- | live.
Glory be to the FÁTHER, ... and | to the | SON:
And . . . . . | to the | Ho - LY | GHOST;
As it was in the beginning * is nów, . . and | ev - er | shall be:
Wórld . . . . . without | end. — | A- — | men.

Venite

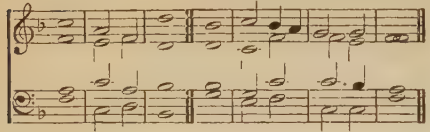
6 Gregorian.



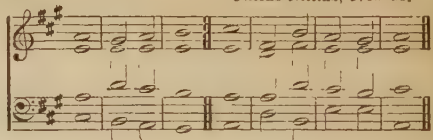
7 Richard Woodward, 1744-77.



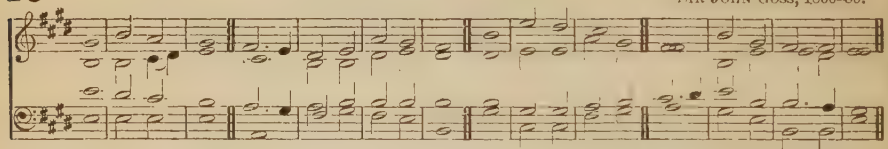
8 Benjamin Cooke, 1734-93.



9 James Nares, 1715-83.



10 Sir John Goss, 1800-80.

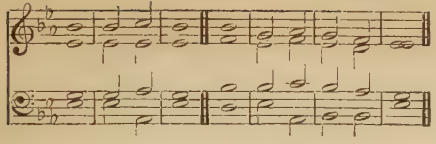


Psalm XCV.

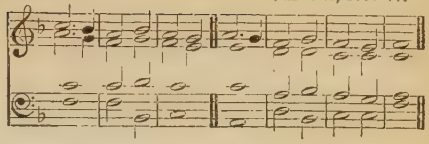
1 O come let us sing	unto	the	Lord:			
Let us heartily rejoice . . . . in the	strength	of	our	sal-	vation.	
2 Let us come before His presence with	thanks-	—	giving:			
And shew . . . . . ourselves	glad	in	Him	with	Psalms.	
3 For the Lord . . . . . is a	great	—	God:			
And a great	King	a-	bove	all	gods.	
4 In His hand are all the corners . . .	of	the	earth:			
And the strength . . . . . of the	hills	is	His	—	also.	
2nd part.						
5 The sea is His, ...	and	He	made it:			
And His hands . . . . . pre-	pared	the	dry	—	land.	
6 O come let us worship . . . . . and	fall	—	down:			
And kneel . . . . . be-	fore	the	Lord	our	Maker.	
7 For He . . . . . is the	Lord	our	God:			
And we are the people of His pasture,*						
and . . . . . the	sheep	of	His	—	hand.	
8 To-day if ye will hear His voice* harden	not	your	hearts:			
As in the provocation* and as in the						
day of . . . . . tempt-	a -	tion	in	the	wilderness;	
9 When your fathers	tempted		Me:			
Prov- . . . . . ed	Me,	and	saw	My	works.	
10 Forty years long was I grieved with						
this . . . . . gener-	-ation,	and	said:			
It is a people that do err in their hearts*						
for . . . . . they	have	not	known	My	ways;	
11 Unto whom I sware	in	My	wrath:			
That they should . . . . . not	en -	ter	into	My	rest.	
Glory be to the Father, ... and	to	the	Son:			
And	to	the	Ho -	ly	Ghost;	
As it was in the beginning* is now, and	ev -	er	shall be:			
World . . . . . without	end.	—	A-	—	men.	

Venite

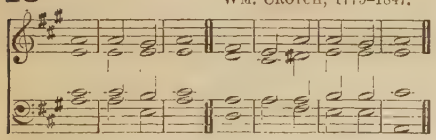
11 Gregorian.



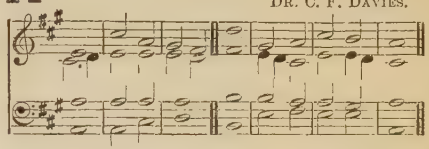
12 Wm. Hayes, 1706–77.



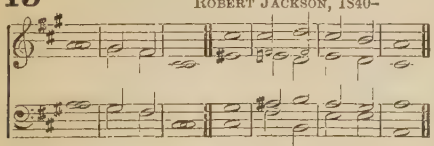
13 Wm. Crotch, 1775–1847.



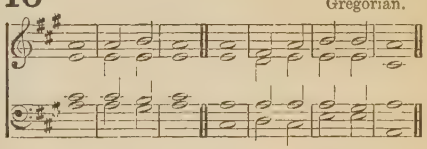
14 Dr. C. F. Davies.



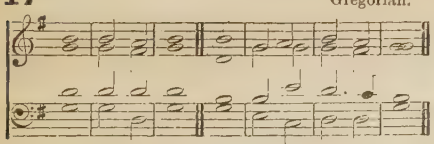
15 Robert Jackson, 1840–



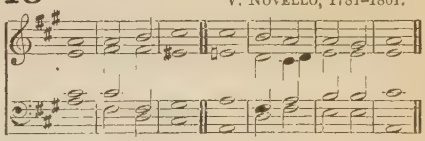
16 Gregorian.



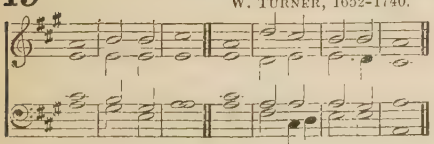
17 Gregorian.



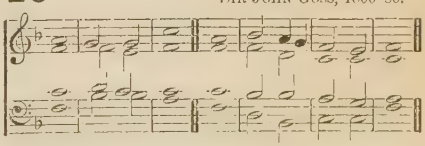
18 V. Novello, 1781–1861.



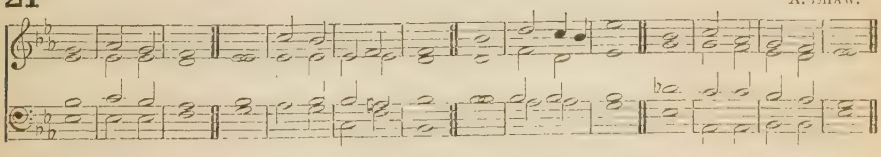
19 W. Turner, 1652–1740.



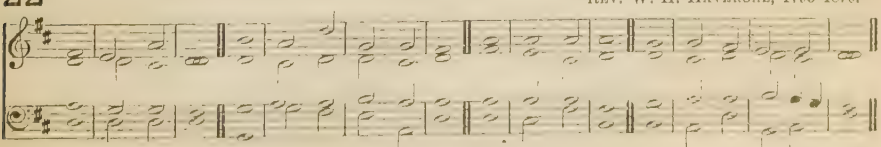
20 Sir John Goss, 1800–80.



21 A. Shaw.

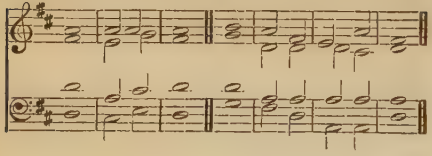


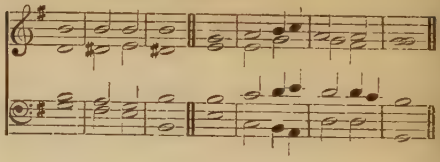
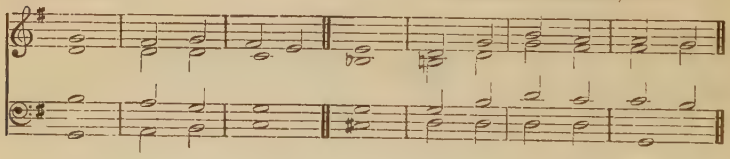
22 Rev. W. H. Havergal, 1793–1870.

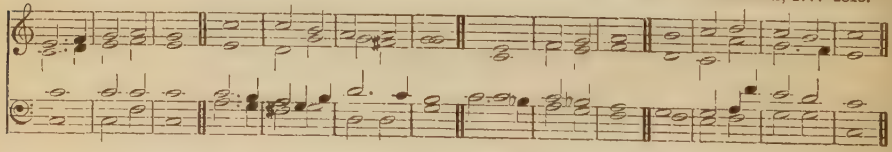


Te Deum

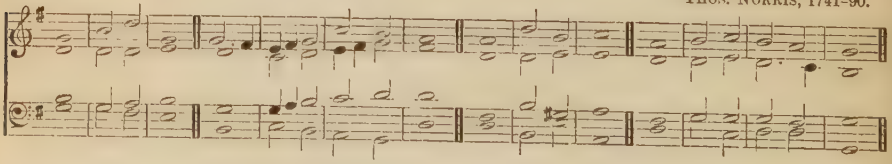
23 CANON WM. ROBERTS, 1842–
Verses 1–4, *and* 26–29.



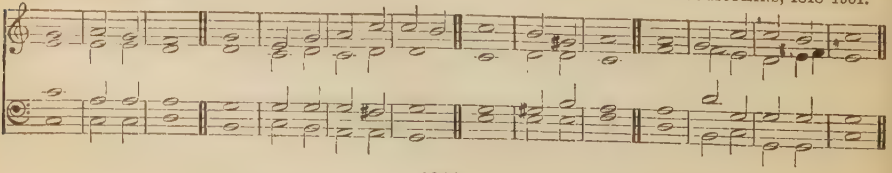
24 CANON WM. ROBERTS, 1842–
Verses 5–15, *and* 24, 25.

25 *Verses* 16–23. CANON WM. ROBERTS, 1842–

26 *Verses* 1–13 (*last half for verse* 13). W. RUSSELL, 1777–1813.



27 *Verses* 14–25. THOS. NORRIS, 1741–90.



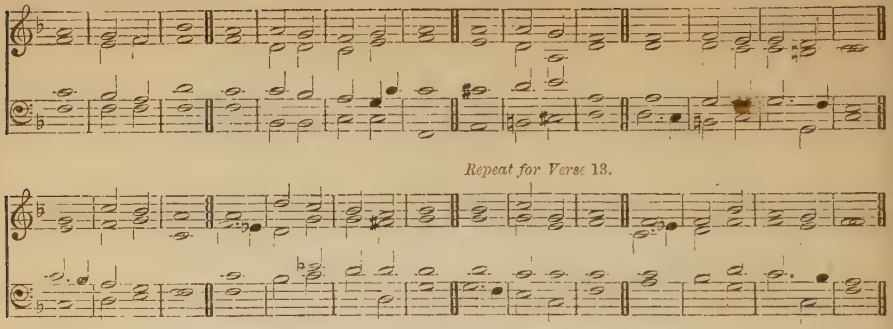
28 *Verse* 26 *to end.* E. J. HOPKINS, 1818–1901.



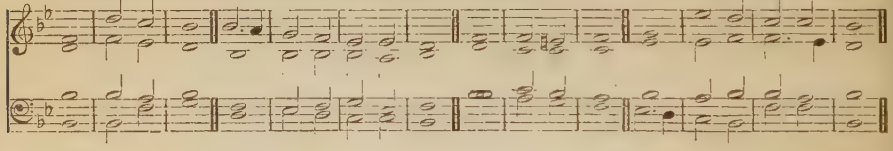
Te Deum

1 We práise		Thee,	O	God:	
We acknówledge		Thee	to	be	the Lord.
2 All the eárth	doth	wor -	ship	Thee:	
The		Fa -	ther	ev - er-	lasting.
3 To Thee all Ángels		cry	a-	loud:	
The Heávens,	and	all	the	Powers there-	in.
4 To Thee Cherubín,	and	Ser -	a-	phin:	
Con-		tin -	ual-	ly do	cry,
5 Holy,		Ho -	ly,	Holy:	
Lord		God	of	Sab - a-	oth;
6 Heaven and earth are fúll	of the	Ma -	jes-	ty:	
Of		Thy	—	Glo- —	ry.
7 The glorious cómpany		of	the A-	postles:	
Praise		—	—	— —	Thee.
8 The goodly féllowship		of	the	Prophets:	
Praise		—	—	— —	Thee.
9 The nóble		army	of	Martyrs:	
Praise		—	—	— —	Thee.
10 The holy Chúrch	throughout	all	the	world:	
Dóth	ac-	know-	—	ledge —	Thee;
11 The		Fa-	—	ther:	
Of	an	infin -	ite	Ma - jes-	ty;
12 Thine hón-	our-	a -	ble,	true:	
And		on-	—	— ly	Son;
13 Álso	the	Ho -	ly	Ghost:	
The		Com-	—	for- —	ter.
14 Thóu	art the	King	of	Glory:	
O		—	—	— —	Christ.
15 Thou art the éver-		last -	ing	Son:	
Of		—	the	Fa- —	ther.
16 When Thou tookest upon Thee tó de-		liv -	er	man:	
Thou didst nót	ab-	hor	the	Vir - gin's	womb.
17 When Thou hadst overcóme	the	sharpness	of	death:	
Thou didst open the Kíngdom	of	Heaven	to	all be-	lievers.
18 Thou sittest at the ríght		hand	of	God:	
In	the	Glo -	ry	of the	Father.
19 We beliéve	that	Thou	shalt	come:	
To		be	—	our —	Judge.
20 We therefore práy	Thee,	help	Thy	servants:	
Whom Thou hast redéemed		with	Thy	pre - cious	blood.
21 Make them to be númbered		with	Thy	Saints:	
In		glo -	ry	ev - er-	lasting.
22 O Lórd,		save	Thy	people:	
And		bless	Thine	her - i-	tage.
23 Go-		—	vern	them:	
And		lift	them	up for	ever.
24 Day		by	—	day:	
We		mag -	ni-	fy —	Thee;
25 Ánd we		worship	Thy	Name:	
Éver		world	with-	out —	end.
26 Vóuch-		safe,	O	Lord:	
To kéep	us this	day	with-	out —	sin
27 O Lórd,	have	mercy	up-	on us:	
Have		mer-	—	cy up-	on us.
28 O Lord, let Thy mércy		lighten	up-	on us:	
Ás	our	trust	—	is in	Thee.
29 O Lord, in Thée		have	I	trusted:	
Lét	me	nev -	er	be con-	founded.

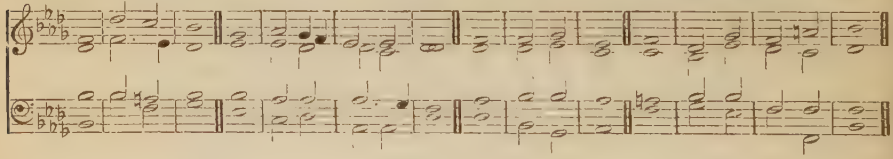
Te Deum

29 (QUADRUPLE.) SIR H. S. OAKELEY, 1830–1903.

Specially written for the long 78th PSALM, 15th evening.

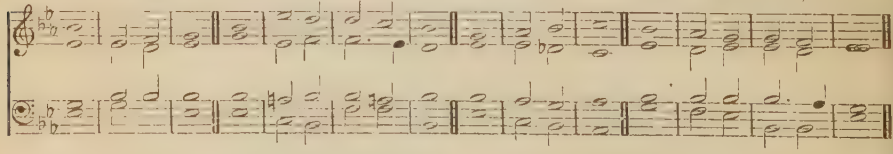
30 *Verses* 1–15, *inclusive* (2*nd half for verse* 13), *and* 24 *to end.* HENRY LAWES, 1596–1662.



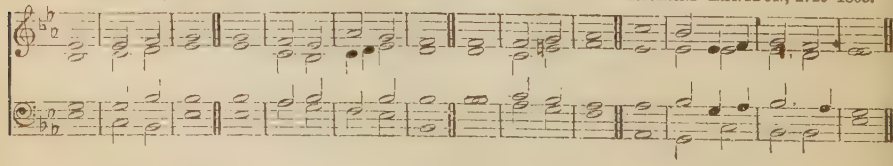
31 *Verses* 16–23, *inclusive.* ROBERT COOKE, 1768–1814.



32 *Verses* 1–15, *inclusive* (2*nd half for verse* 13), *and* 24 *to end.* JOHN RANDALL, 1715–99.



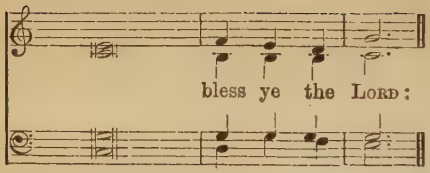
33 *Verses* 16–23, *inclusive.* RICHARD LANGDON, 1729–1803.

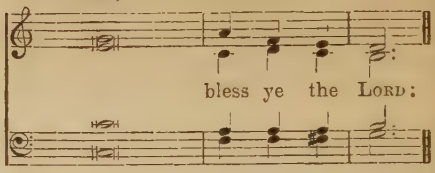


Te Deum

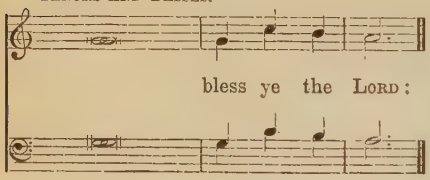
1	We práise	Thee, O	God:		
	We acknówledge	Thee to	be the	Lord.	
2	All the eárth doth	wor - ship	Thee:		
	The	Fa - ther	ev - er-	lasting.	
3	To Thee all Ángels	cry a-	loud:		
	The Heávens, and	all the	Powers there-	in.	
4	To Thee Cherubín, and	Ser - a	phin:		
	Con-	tin - ual-	ly do	cry,	
5	Holy,	Ho - ly,	Holy:		
	Lord	God of	Sab - a-	oth;	
6	Heaven and earth are fúll of the	Ma - jes-	ty:		
	Of	Thy —	Glo- —	ry.	
7	The glorious cómpany	of the A-	postles:		
	Praise	— —	— —	Thee.	
8	The goodly féllowship	of the	Prophets:		
	Praise	— —	— —	Thee.	
9	The nóble	army of	Martyrs:		
	Praise	— —	— —	Thee.	
10	The holy Chúrch throughout	all the	world:		
	Dóth ac-	know- —	ledge —	Thee;	
11	The	Fa- —	ther:		
	Of an	infin - ite	Ma - jes-	ty;	
12	Thine hón- our-	a - ble,	true:		
	Ánd	on- —	— ly	Son;	
13	Also the	Ho - ly	Ghost:		
	The	Com- —	for- —	ter.	
14	Thóu art the	King of	Glory:		
	O	— —	— —	Christ.	
15	Thou art the éver-	last - ing	Son:		
	Of	— the	Fa- —	ther.	
16	When Thou tookest upon Thee tó de-	liv - er	man:		
	Thou didst nót ab-	hor the	Vir - gin's	womb.	
17	When Thou hadst overcóme the	sharpness of	death:		
	Thou didst open the Kíngdom of	Heaven to	all be-	lievers.	
18	Thou sittest at the ríght	hand of	God:		
	In the	Glo - ry	of the	Father.	
19	We beliéve that	Thou shalt	come:		
	To	be —	our —	Judge.	
20	We therefore práy Thee,	help Thy	servants:		
	Whom Thou hast redéemed	with Thy	pre - cious	blood.	
21	Make them to be númbered	with Thy	Saints:		
	In	glo - ry	ev - er-	lasting.	
22	O Lord,	save Thy	people:		
	And	bless Thine	her - i-	tage.	
23	Go-	— vern	them:		
	And	lift them	up for	ever.	
24	Day	by —	day:		
	We	mag - ni-	fy —	Thee;	
25	Ánd we	worship Thy	Name:		
	Éver	world with	out —	end.	
26	Vóuch-	safe, O	Lord:		
	To kéep us this	day with-	out —	sin.	
27	O Lord, have	mercy up-	on us:		
	Have	mer- —	cy up-	on us.	
28	O Lord, let Thy mércy	lighten up-	on us:		
	Ás our	trust —	is in	Thee.	
29	O Lord, in Thée	have I	trusted:		
	Lét me	nev - er	be con-	founded.	

Benedicite

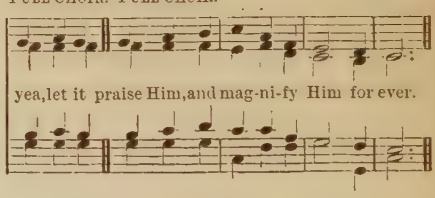
A.
TREBLES AND ALTOS.

B. REV. J. S. CHIVERS.
TREBLES, ALTOS AND TENORS.



C.
TENORS AND BASSES.



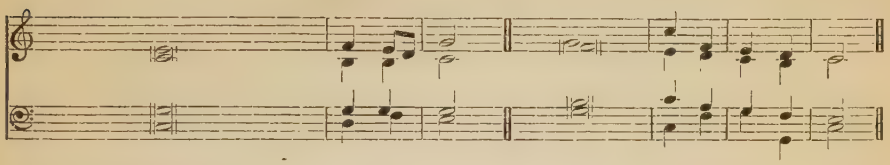
D. **E.**
FULL CHOIR. FULL CHOIR.



A.	1 O all ye Works of the LORD, ...	bless ye the LORD:	**E.**
A.	2 O ye Angels of the LORD, ...	bless ye the LORD:	
B.	3 O ye Heavens, ...	bless ye the LORD:	
C.	4 O ye Waters that be above the Firmament, . .	bless ye the LORD:	**E.**
A.	5 O all ye Powers of the LORD, ...	bless ye the LORD	**E.**
A.	6 O ye Sun and Moon, ...	bless ye the LORD:	
B.	7 O ye Stars of Heaven, ...	bless ye the LORD:	
C.	8 O ye Showers and Dew, ...	bless ye the LORD:	**E.**
A.	9 O ye Winds of GOD, ...	bless ye the LORD:	
B.	10 O ye Fire and Heat, ...	bless ye the LORD:	
C.	11 O ye Winter and Summer, ...	bless ye the LORD:	**E.**
A.	12 O ye Dews and Frosts, ...	bless ye the LORD:	
B.	13 O ye Frost and Cold, ...	bless ye the LORD:	
C.	14 O ye Ice and Snow, ...	bless ye the LORD:	**E.**
A.	15 O ye Nights and Days, ...	bless ye the LORD:	
B.	16 O ye Light and Darkness, ...	bless ye the LORD:	
C.	17 O ye Lightnings and Clouds, ...	bless ye the LORD:	**E.**
A.	18 O let the Earth	bless the LORD:	**D. E.**
A.	19 O ye Mountains and Hills, ...	bless ye the LORD:	
B.	20 O all ye Green Things upon the Earth, . .	bless ye the LORD:	
C.	21 O ye Wells, ...	bless ye the LORD:	**E.**
C.	22 O ye Seas and Floods, ...	bless ye the LORD:	**E.**
A.	23 O ye Whales, and all that move in the Waters, .	bless ye the LORD:	
B.	24 O all ye Fowls of the Air, ...	bless ye the LORD:	
C.	25 O all ye Beasts and Cattle, ...	bless ye the LORD:	**E.**

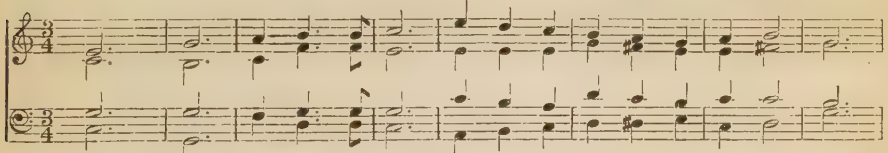
Benedicite

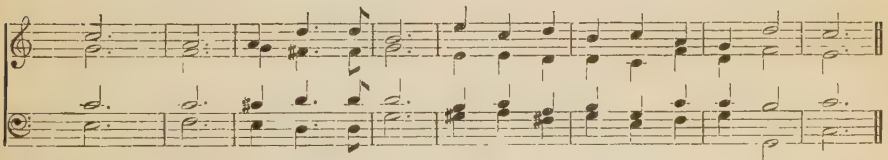
A. 26 O ye Children of Men, ... bless ye the LORD:
B. 27 O let Israel . . . . . bless the LORD:
C. 28 O ye Priests of the LORD, ... bless ye the LORD: **E.**
A. 29 O ye Servants of the LORD, ... bless ye the LORD:
B. 30 O ye Spirits and Souls of the Righteous, . . bless ye the LORD:
C. 31 O ye holy and humble Men of heart, . . . bless ye the LORD: **E.**
C. 32 O Ananias, Azarias, and Misael, ... bless ye the LORD: **E.**



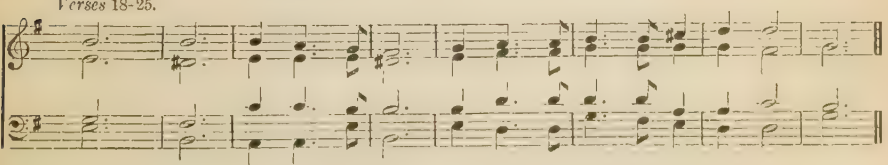
Glory be to the FÁTHER, and . . . . to the SON: and to the HO-LY GHOST;
As it was in the beginning * is nów,
and ev-er shall be: wórld without end. — A- — men.

35 *Verses* 1-17, 26-32. ARTHUR E. FISHER, 1852-



Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON: and . . to . . the HO-LY GHOST;

As it was . . is now, and ev - er shall be: world with-out end. A- — men.

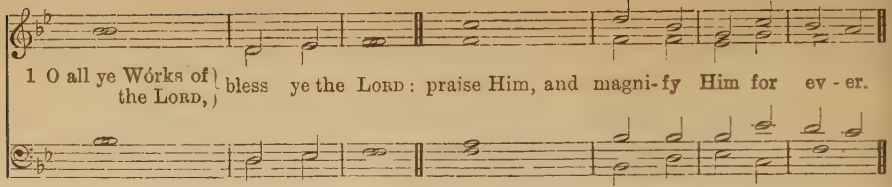
Verses 18-25.



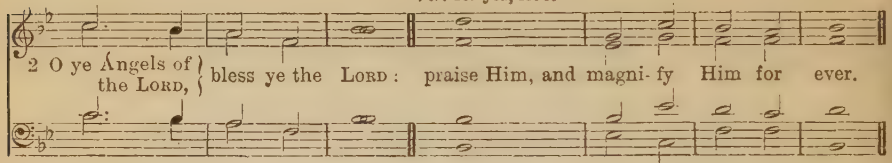
Benedicite

36

NEWBY.



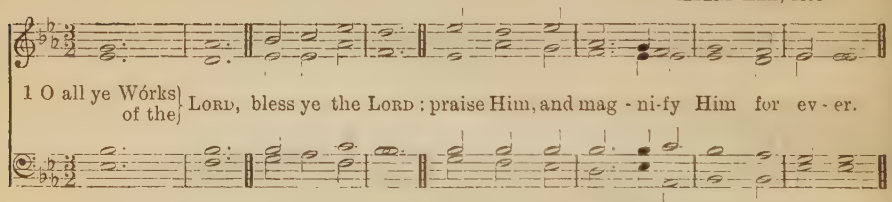
Ver. 18. yea, let it—



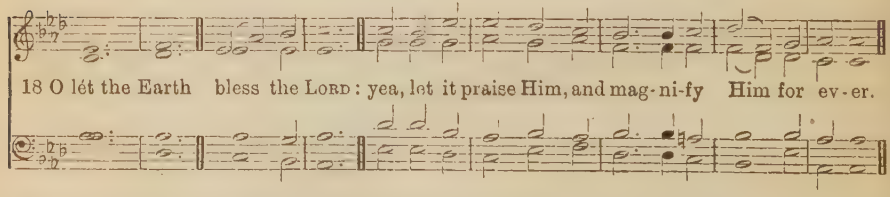
This Chant for the whole Canticle.

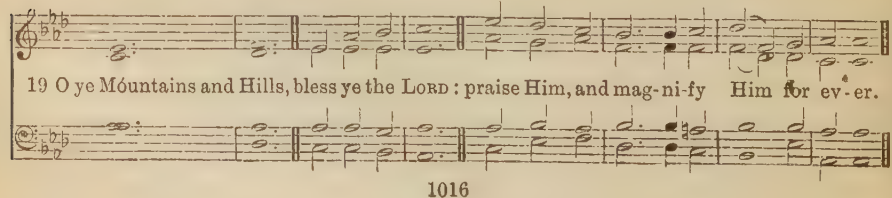
37

ALBERT HAM, 1858-



2 O ye Ángels of the | LORD, || bless, &c.
3 O ye | Heavens,
4 O ye Waters that be abóve the | Firmament,
5 O all ye Pówers of the | LORD,
6 O ye Sún and | Moon,
7 O ye Stárs of | Heaven,
8 O ye Shówers and | Dew,
9 O ye Wínds of | GOD,
10 O ye Fíre and | Heat,
11 O ye Wínter and | Summer,
12 O ye Déws and | Frosts,
13 O ye Frósт and | Cold,
14 O ye Icé and | Snow,
15 O ye Níghts and | Days,
16 O ye Líght and | Darkness,
17 O ye Líghtnings and | Clouds,

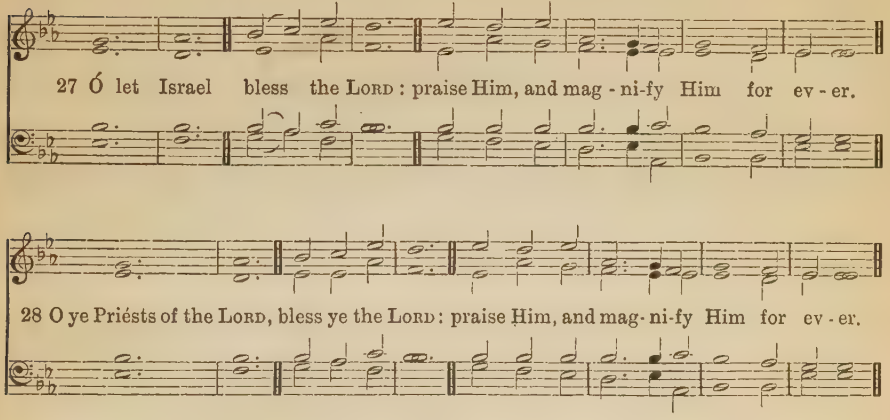




Benedicite

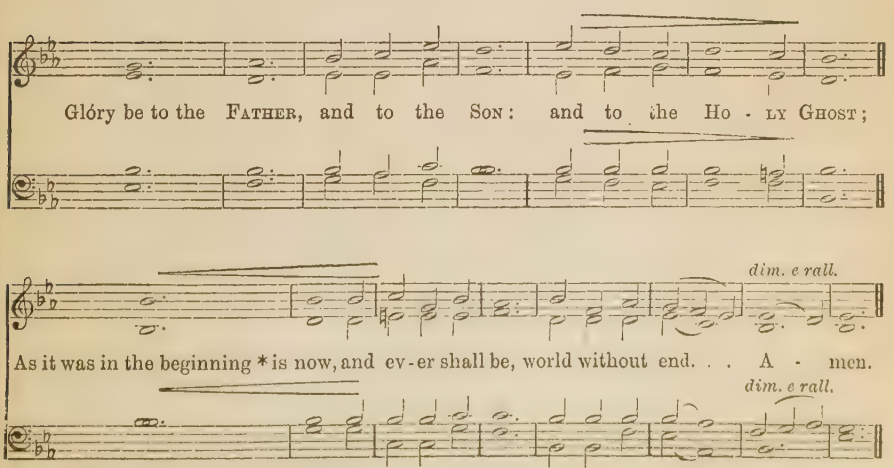
20 O all ye Green Things upon the | Earth, || bless, &c.
21 O ye | Wells,
22 O ye Séas and | Floods,

23 O ye Whales, and all that móve | in the | Waters,
24 O all ye Fówls of the | Air,
25 O all ye Béasts and | Cattle,
26 O ye Children of | Men,



mf 29 O ye Sérvants of the | Lord, || bless, &c.
p 30 O ye Spirits and Sóuls of the | Righteous,

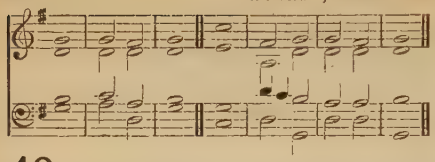
mf 31 O ye holy and humble Mén of | heart,
f 32 O Ananias, Azarías, and | Misael,



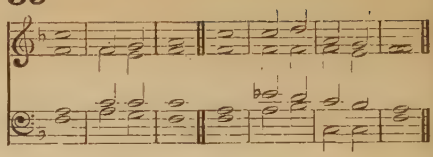
Benedictus

38

D. Purcell, 1660-1717.

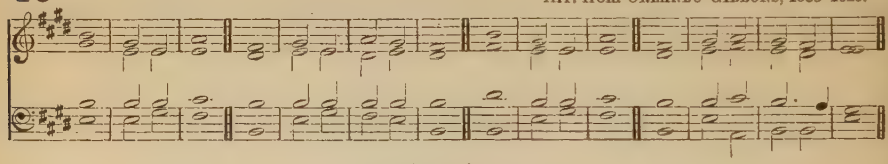


39



40

Arr. from Orlando Gibbons, 1583-1625.



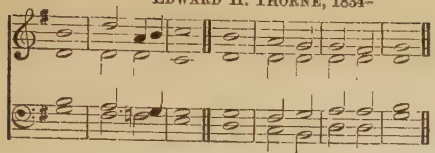
St. Luke i. 68.

(This hymn is not to be sung on St. John Baptist's Day, nor when it occurs in the Lesson for the day.)

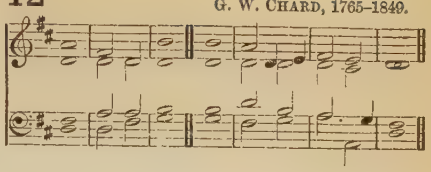
1	Blessed be the Lord	God	of	Israel:		
	For He hath visited	and	re-	deemed	His	people,
2	And hath raised up a mighty . sal-	va	tion	for us:		
	In the house	of	His	ser -	vant	David;
3	As He spake by the mouth . of His	ho	ly	prophets:		
	Which have been	since	the	world	be-	gan;
4	That we should be saved	from	our	enemies:		
	And from . . . . . the	hands	of	all	that	hate us;
5	To perform the mercy promised . .	to	our	forefathers:		
	And . . . . . to re-	member	His	ho -	ly	covenant;
6	To perform the oath which He sware to our	fore -	father	Abraham:		
	That	He	would	give	—	us,
7	That we, being delivered out of the hand	of	our	enemies:		
	Might serve	Him	with-	out	—	fear;
8	In holiness and righteous-	ness	be-	fore Him:		
	All . . . . . the	days	—	of	our	life.
9	And Thou, Child, shalt be called the Prophet	of	the	Highest:		
	For Thou shalt go before the face of the Lord	to	pre-	pare	His	ways;
10	To give knowledge of salvation . . .	unto	His	people:		
	For . . . . . the re-	mis -	sion	of	their	sins,
11	Through the tender mercy	of	our	God:		
	Whereby the day-spring . . from on	high	hath	visit -	ed	us,
12	To give light to them that sit in darkness * and in . . . . . the	shadow	of	death:		
	And to guide our feet	into	the	way	of	peace.
	Glory be to the Father, . . . and	to	the	Son:		
	And	to	the	Ho -	ly	Ghost;
	As it was in the beginning * is now, and	ev -	er	shall be:		
	World . . . . . without	end.	—	A	—	men.

Benedictus

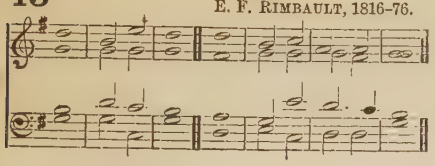
41 EDWARD H. THORNE, 1834–



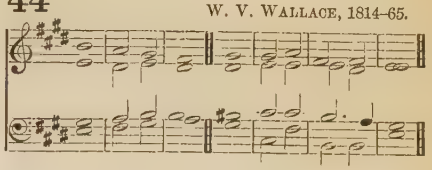
42 G. W. CHARD, 1765–1849.



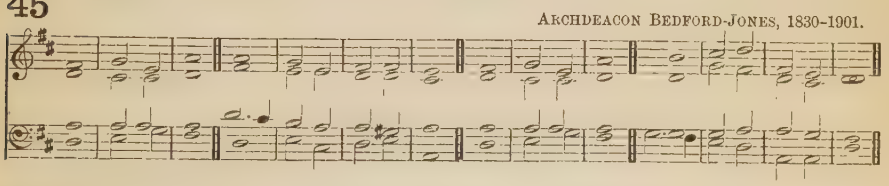
43 E. F. RIMBAULT, 1816–76.



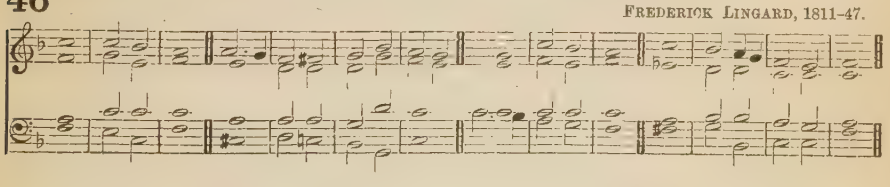
44 W. V. WALLACE, 1814–65.



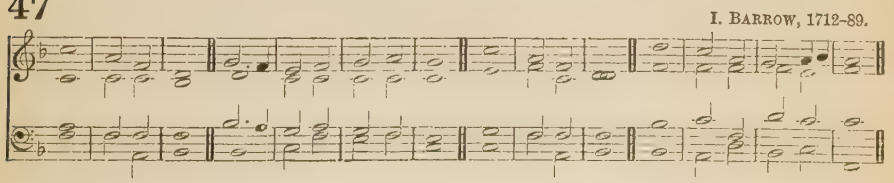
45 ARCHDEACON BEDFORD-JONES, 1830–1901.



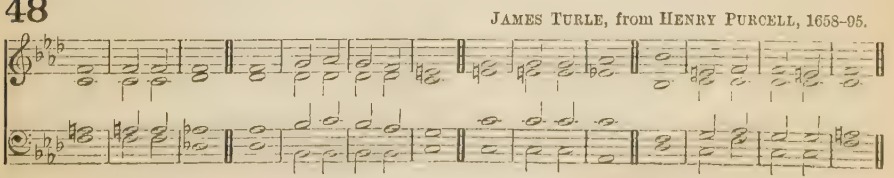
46 FREDERICK LINGARD, 1811–47.



47 I. BARROW, 1712–89.

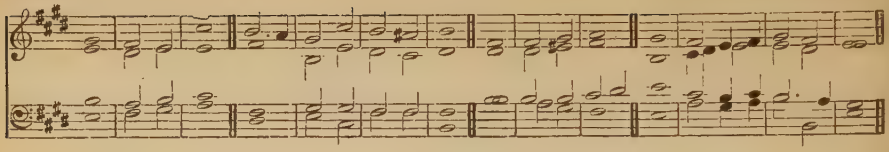


48 JAMES TURLE, from HENRY PURCELL, 1658–95.

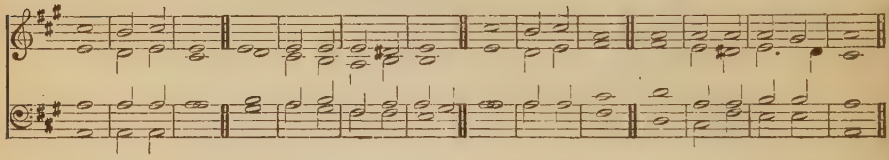


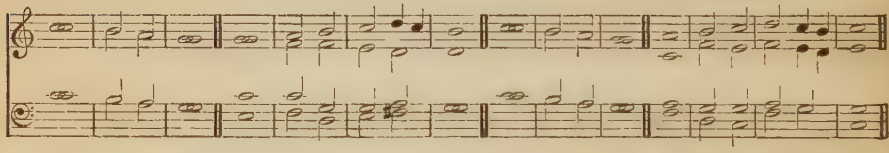
Jubilate

49 REV. P. HENLEY, 1728–64.

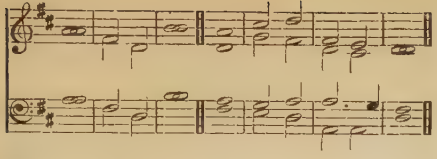


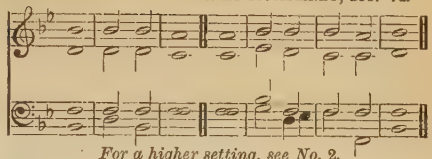
50 REV. WM. JACOBS, 1796–1872.



51 E. W. SCHUCH, 1848-

PSALM C.

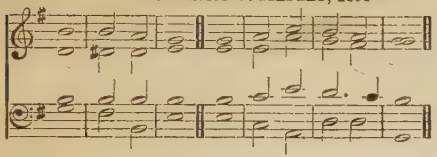
1 O be joyful in the LÓRD . . . . . | all ye | lands:
Serve the LORD with gladness * and come
before . . . . . His | pre - sence | with a | song.
2 Be ye sure that the LÓRD . . . . . | He is | GOD:
It is He that hath made us, and not we |
ourselves * we are His people, ánd . the | sheep of | His — | pasture,
3 O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving *
and into . . . . . His | courts with | praise:
Be thankful unto Hím . . . . . and | speak good | of His | name.
4 For the LORD is gracious,* His mércy . . is | ev - er- | lasting:
And His truth endureth from géner- . . . . | ation to | gen - er- | ation.
Glory be to the FÁTHER, ... and | to the | SON:
And . . . . . | to the | Ho - LY | GHOST;
As it was in the beginning * is nów, . . and | ev - er | shall be:
Wórld . . . . . without | end. — | A- — | men.

52

53 PELHAM HUMPHREY, 1647–74.

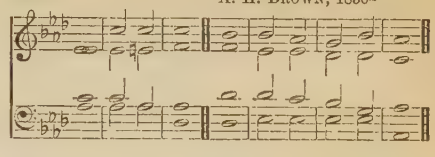


For a higher setting, see No. 2.

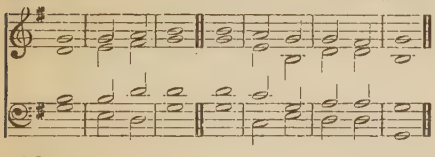
54 ARCHBISHOP J. MEDLEY, 1804–



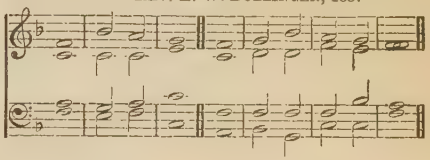
55 A. H. BROWN, 1830–

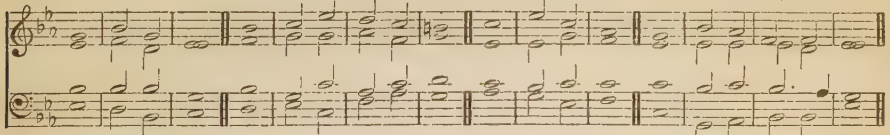


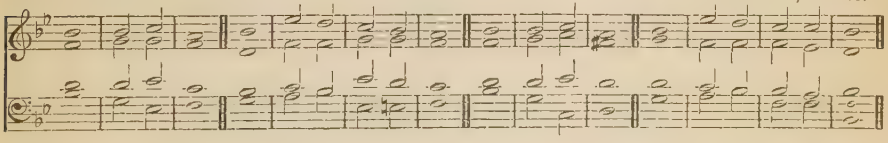
56 A. GOLDWIN.



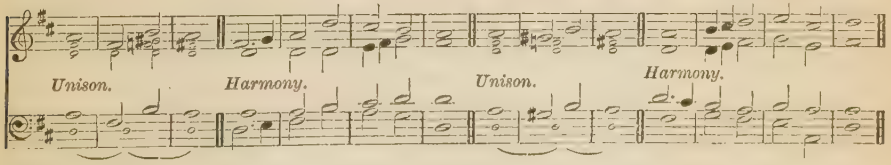
57 REV. E. W. BULLINGER, 1837–



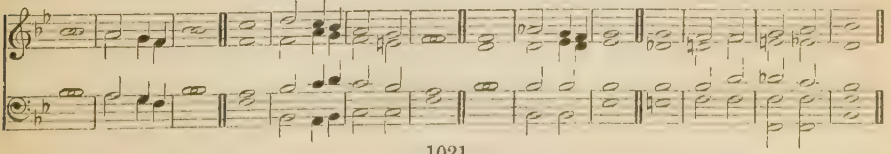
58 KELLOW J. PYE, 1812–1907.

59 W. H. WALTER, 1825–93.



60 EDMUND PHILLIPS.

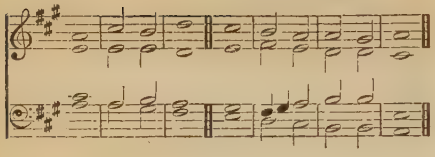


61 G. H. LOUD, 1859–1908.

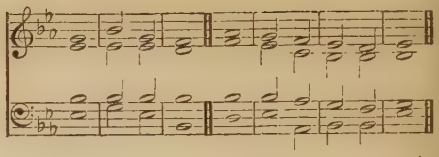


Magnificat

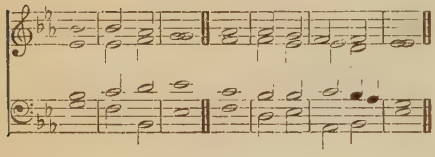
62 Sir John Goss, 1800–80.

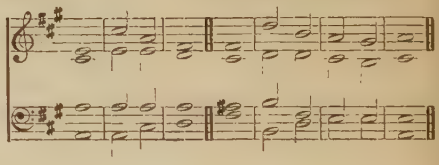


63 Chartres.



64 E. G. Monk, 1819–1900.



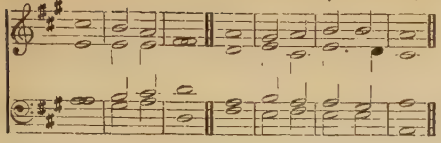
65 Sir G. J. Elvey, 1816–93.

St. Luke i.

1 My soul doth mág- . . . . . ni- | fy the | Lord:
And my spirit háth . . . . . re- | joiced in | God my | Saviour.
2 Fór . . . . . He | hath re- | garded:
The lówliness . . . . . | of His | hand- — | maiden.
3 Fór . . . . . be- | hold from | henceforth:
Áll . . . . . gener- | ations shall | call me | blessed.
4 For He that is míghty . . . . . hath | magni - fied | me:
Ánd . . . . . | ho - ly | is His | Name.

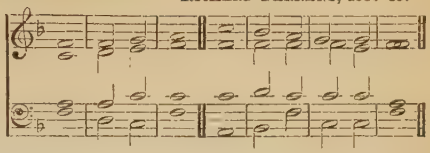
2nd part.

5 And His mércy . . . . . is on | them that | fear Him:
Throughóut . . . . . | all — | gen - er- | ations.
6 He hath shewed stréngth . . . . . | with His | arm:
He hath scattered the proud in the imág- . in | a - tion | of their | hearts.
7 He hath put down the míghty . . . . . | from their | seat:
And háth . . . . . ex- | alted the | humble and | meek.
8 He hath filled the húngry . . . . . with | good — | things:
And the rích . . . . . He hath | sent — | emp - ty a- | way.
9 He remembering His mercy hath hólpen . His | ser - vant | Israel:
As He promised to our forefathers * Ábraham . | and his | seed for | ever.
Glory be to the Fáther, ... and | to the | Son:
And . . . . . | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is nów, . and | ev - er | shall be:
Wórld . . . . . without | end. — | A- — | men.

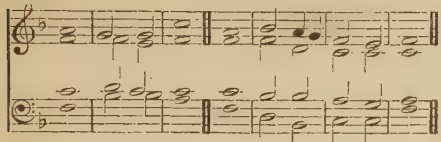
66 E. G. Monk, 1819-1900.



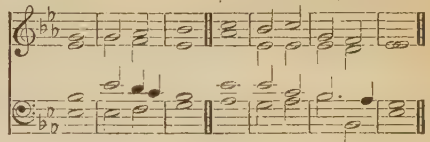
67 Richard Farrant, 1530-85.

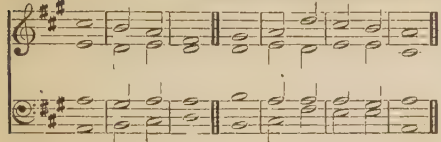


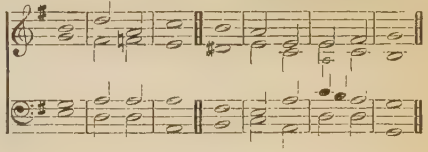
68 Sir John Goss, 1800-80.



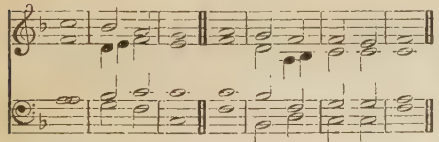
69 Isaac Barrow, 1712-89.



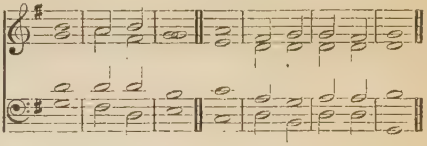
70 William H. Monk, 1823-89.

71 Chas. Edwin Smith.



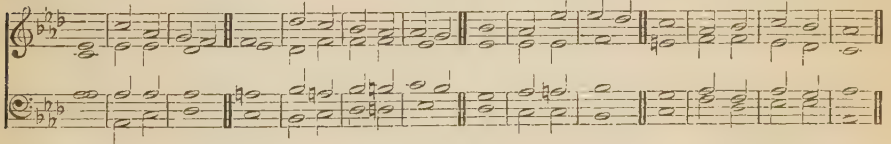
72 P. Fussell, -1802.



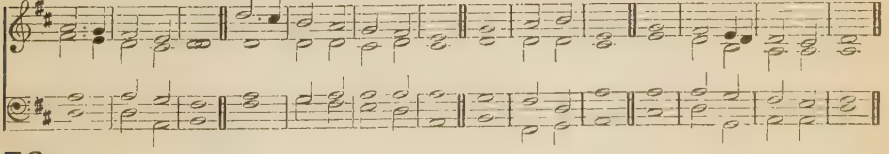
73 E. G. Monk, 1819-1900.



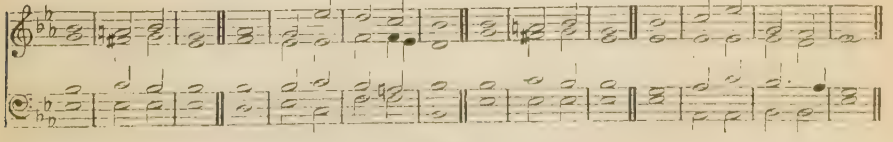
74 H. J. E. Holmes, 1852-



75 Lord Mornington, 1735-81.



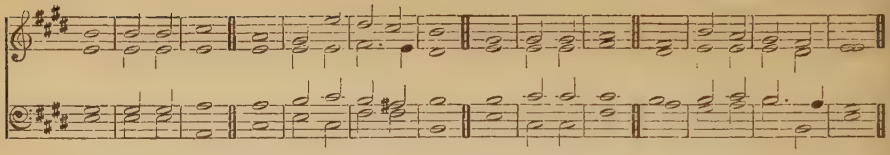
76 Lewis Thomas Downes, 1827-1907.



Cantate Domino

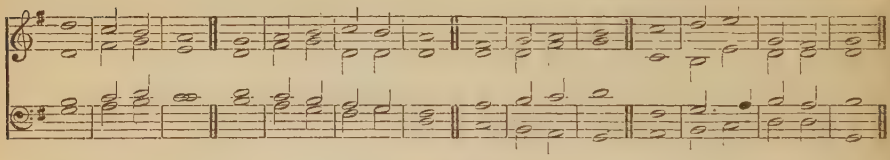
77

S. Wesley, 1766-1837.



78

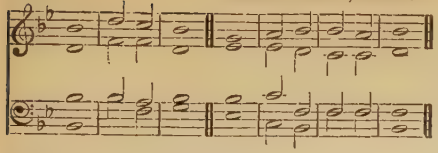
John Stafford Smith, 1750-1836.



Psalm XCVIII.

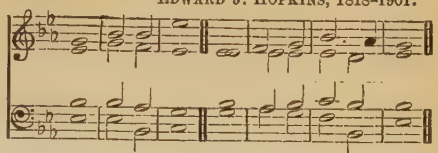
1	O sing unto the Lórd . . . . . a	new	—	song:		
	For Hé . . . . . hath	done	—	marvel - lous		things.
2	With His own right hand * and with . His	ho -	ly	arm,		
	Háth . . . . . He	gotten	Him-	self the		victory.
3	The Lord declared	His	sal-	vation:		
	His righteousness hath He openly shéwed in the	sight	—	of	the	heathen.
4	He hath remembered His mercy and truth tóward . . . . . the	house	of	Israel:		
	And all the ends of the world have séen the sal-	va -	tion	of	our	God.
5	Shew yourselves joyful unto the Lórd. .	all	ye	lands:		
	Sing . . . . . re-	joice	and	give	—	thanks.
6	Praise the Lórd . . . . . up-	on	the	harp:		
	Sing to the hárp . . . . . with a	psalm	of	thanks-	—	giving.
7	With trúmpets	also	and	shawms:		
	O shew yourselves jóyful . . . . . be-	fore	the	Lord	the	king.
8	Let the sea make a noise * and áll . . that	there -	in	is:		
	The round wórld . . . . . and	they	that	dwell	there-	in.
9	Let the floods clap their hands * and let the hills be joyful togéther . . . . be-	fore	the	Lord:		
	Fór . . . . . He	cometh .	to	judge	the	earth.
10	With righteousness shall . . . . . He	judge	the	world,		
	And . . . . . the	peo -	ple	with	—	equity.
	Glory be to the Fáther, ... and	to	the	Son:		
	And	to	the	Ho -	ly	Ghost;
	As it was in the beginning * is nów, . and	ev -	er	shall be:		
	Wórld . . . . . without	end	—	A-	—	men.

79



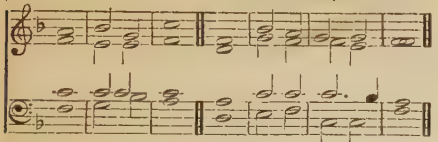
STEPHEN ELVEY, 1805-60.

80



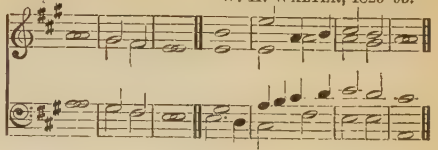
EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1818-1901.

81



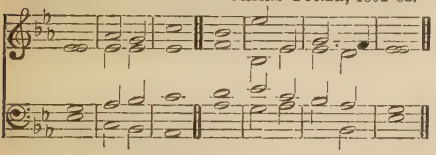
W. RUSSELL, 1777-1813.

82



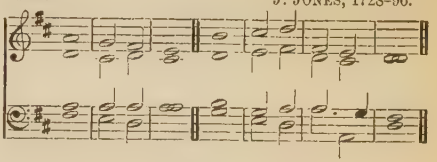
W. H. WALTER, 1825-93.

83



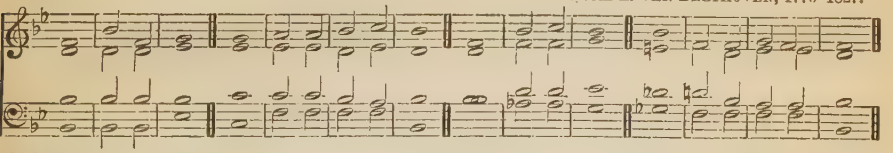
JAMES TURLE, 1802-82.

84



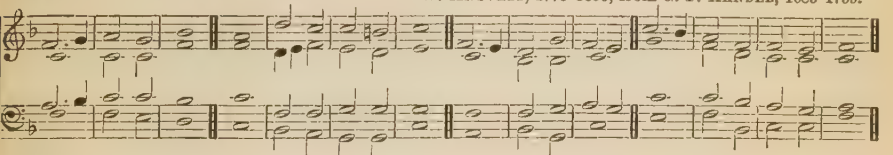
J. JONES, 1728-96.

85



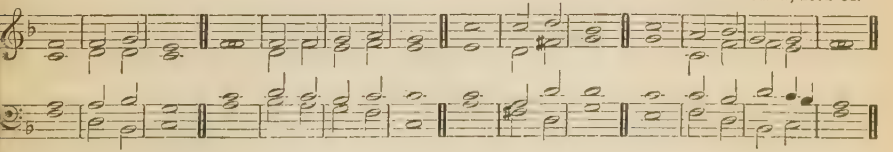
From L. VAN BEETHOVEN, 1770-1827.

86



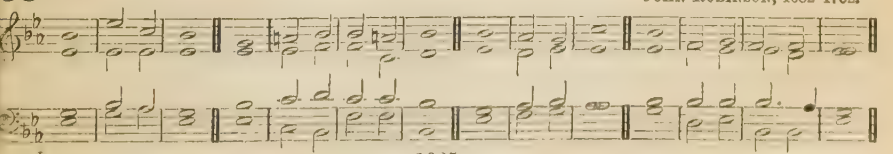
W. KNYVETT, 1779-1856, from G. F. HANDEL, 1685-1759.

87



JAMES TURLE, 1802-82.

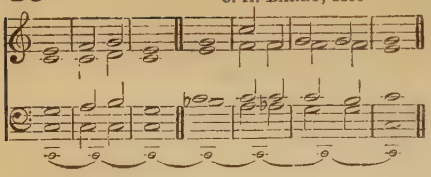
88



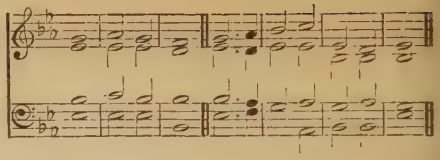
JOHN ROBINSON, 1682-1762.

Nunc Dimittis

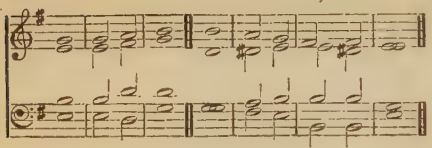
89 C. A. Barry, 1830–

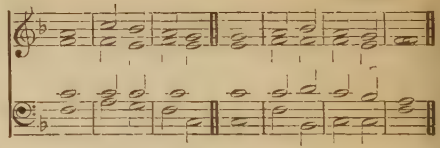


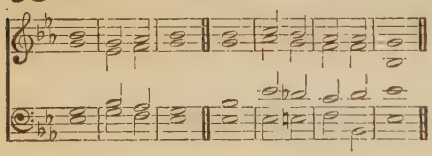
90



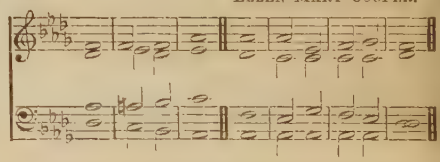
91 Dr. John Blow, 1648–1708.

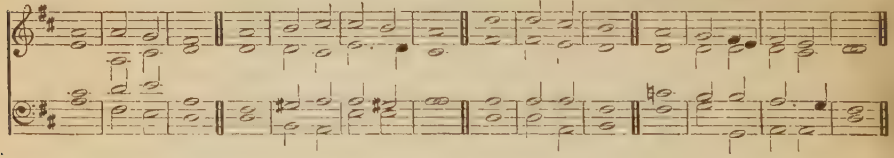


92 Gregorian.

93 E. W. Schuch, 1848–



94 Ellen Mary Cooper.

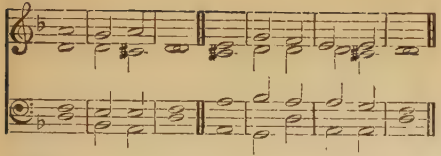


95 Lord Mornington, 1735–81.

St. Luke ii. 29.

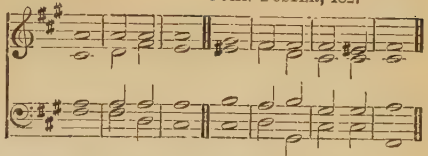
1 Lord, now lettest Thou Thy sérvant . de- | part in | peace;
Ac- . . . . . | cord - ing | to Thy | word.
2 Fór . . . . . mine | eyes have | seen:
Thy . . . . . | — sal- | va- — | tion,
3 Which . . . . . Thou | hast pre- | pared:
Befóre . . . . . the | face of | all — | people;
4 To be a light . . . . . to | lighten the | Gentiles:
And to be the glóry . . . . . | of Thy | peo - ple | Israel.
Glory be to the Fáther, ... and | to the | Son:
And . . . . . | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is nów, . . and | ev - er | shall be:
Wórld . . . . . without | end. — | A- — | men.

Nunc Dimittis

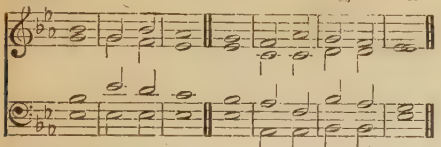
96



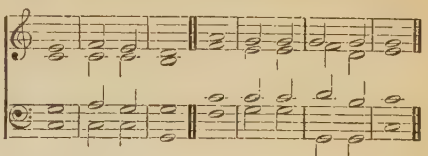
97 JOHN FOSTER, 1827-



98 SIR JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-96.

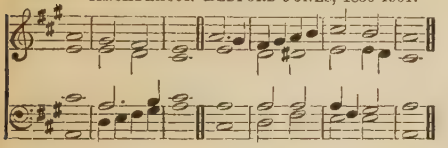


99 [*By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.*]

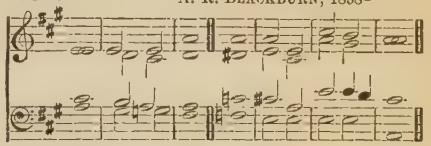


[*By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.*]

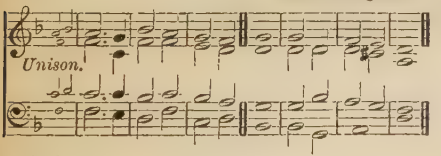
100 ARCHDEACON BEDFORD-JONES, 1830-1901.



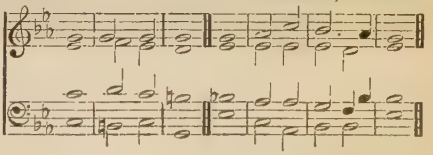
101 A. R. BLACKBURN, 1858-



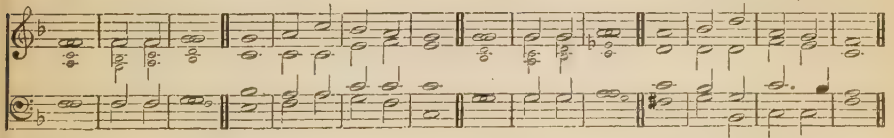
102 Tonus Peregrinus.



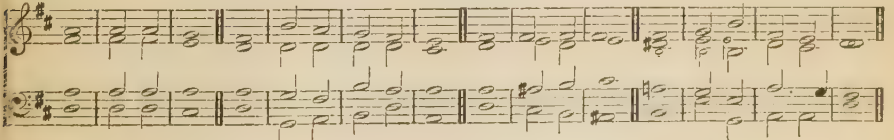
103 REV. W. FELTON, 1715-69.



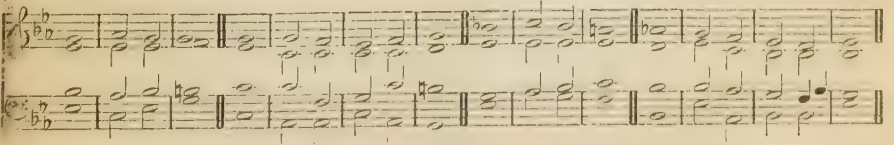
104 GEO. M. GARRETT, 1834-97.



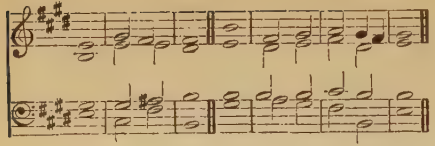
105 JAMES TURLE, 1802-82.

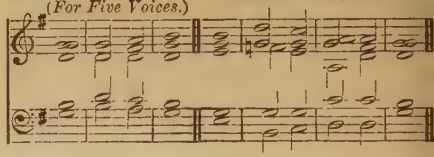


106 PHILIP KLITZ, 1805-54.

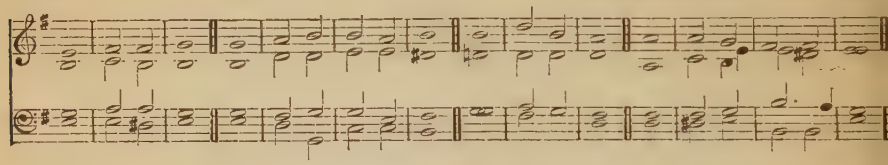


Deus Misereatur

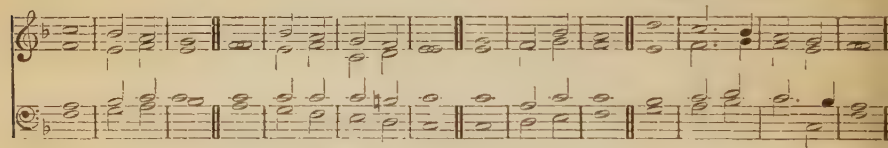
107 J. T. Fry.

108 James Turle, 1802-82.
(For Five Voices.)



109 Arr. from Allison's *Psalmes*, 1599.



110 Edward Higgins, *d.* 1769.

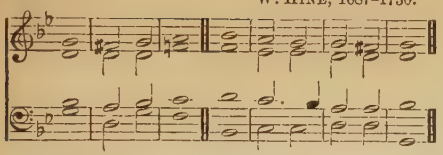


Psalm LXVII.

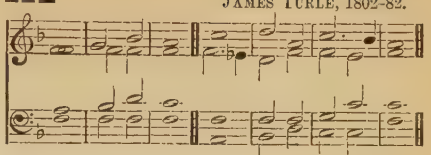
1 God be merciful únto	us	and	bless us:	
And shew us the light of His countenance *				
ánd . . . . . be	merci -	ful	un - to	us:
2 That Thy way may be knówn . . . . up-	on	—	earth,	
Thy sáving	health	a-	mong all	nations.
3 Let the people praíse	Thee	O	God:	
Yeá . . . . . let	all	the	peo - ple	praise Thee
4 O let the nations rejoíce	and	be	glad:	
For Thou shalt judge the folk righteously *				
and góvern . . . . . the	nations	up-	on —	earth.
5 Let the people praíse	Thee	O	God:	
Yeá . . . . . let	all	the	peo - ple	praise Thee
6 Then shall the eárth bring	forth	her	increase:	
And God, even our own Gód, ... shall	give	—	us His	blessing.
2nd part.				
7 God	shall	—	bless us,	
And all the énds . . . . . of the	world	shall	fear —	Him.
Glory be to the Fáther, ... and	to	the	Son:	
And	to	the	Ho - ly	Ghost;
Ás it was in the beginning * is nów, . and	ev -	er	shall be:	
Wórld . . . . . without	end.	—	A- —	men.

Deus Misereatur

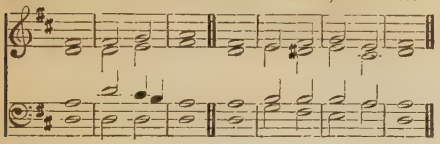
111 W. Hine, 1687–1730.



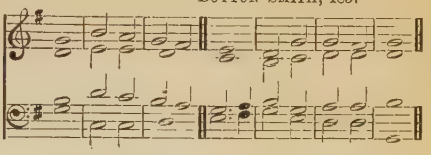
112 James Turle, 1802–82.



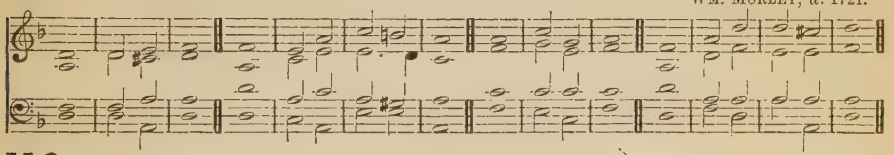
113 Lewis Thomas Downes, 1827–1907.



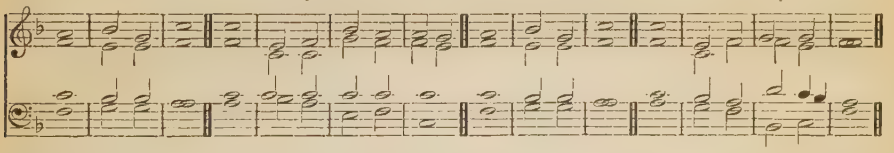
114 Boyton Smith, 1837–



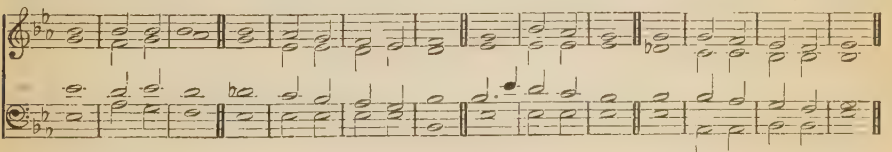
115 Wm. Morley, *d.* 1721.



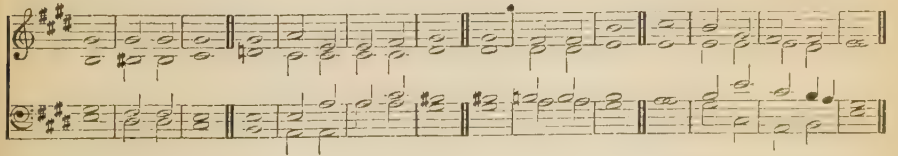
116 Rev. Robert P. Goodenough, 1775–1826.



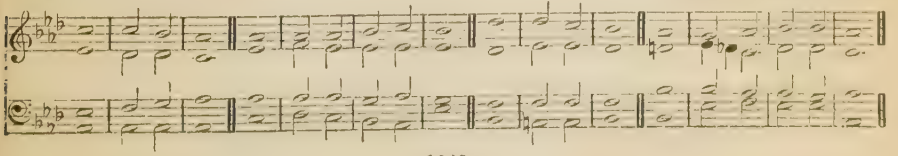
117 J. T. Harriss, 1828–60.



118 Thomas Attwood, 1765–1838.

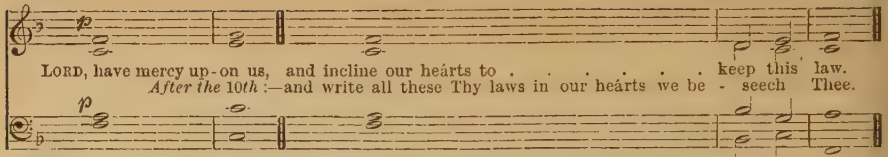


119 Hezekiah West, *d.* 1826.



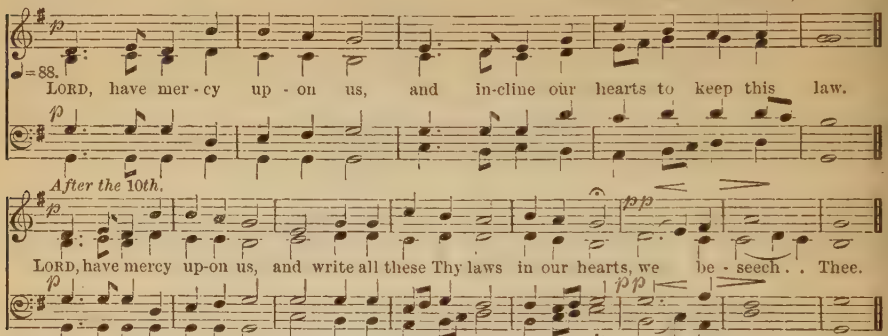
120 Kyries

THOS. TALLIS, *c.* 1520–85.



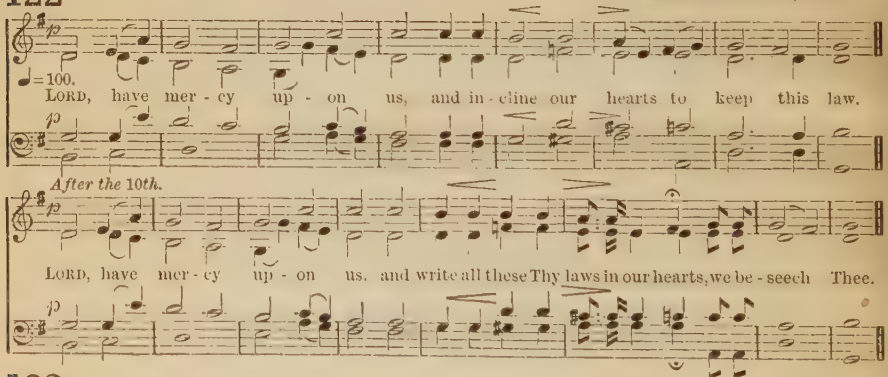
121

CHARLOTTE A. BARNARD, 1830–69.



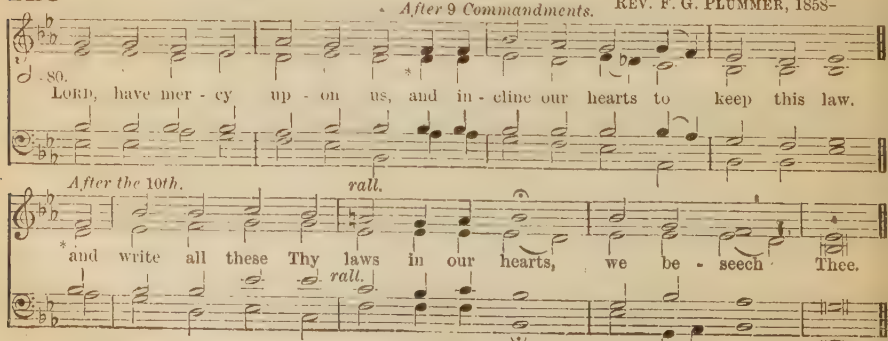
122

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN, 1809–47.



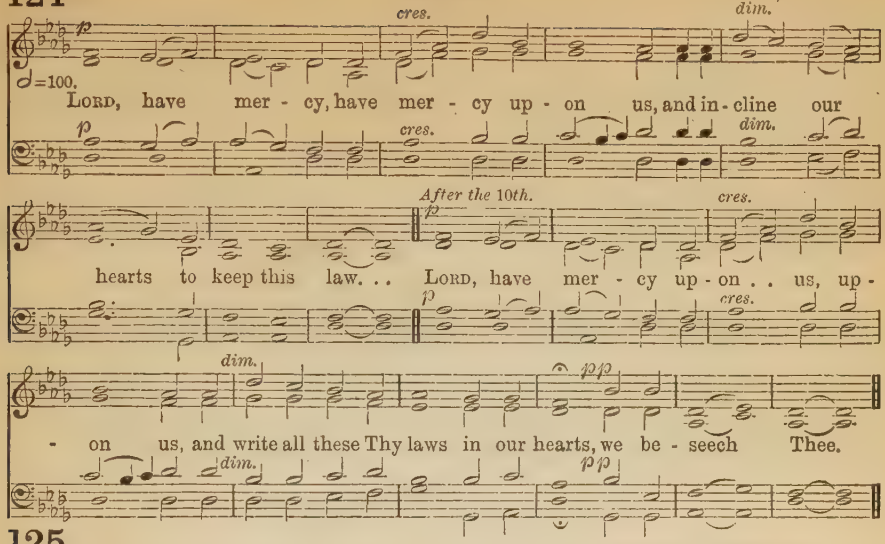
123

REV. F. G. PLUMMER, 1858–



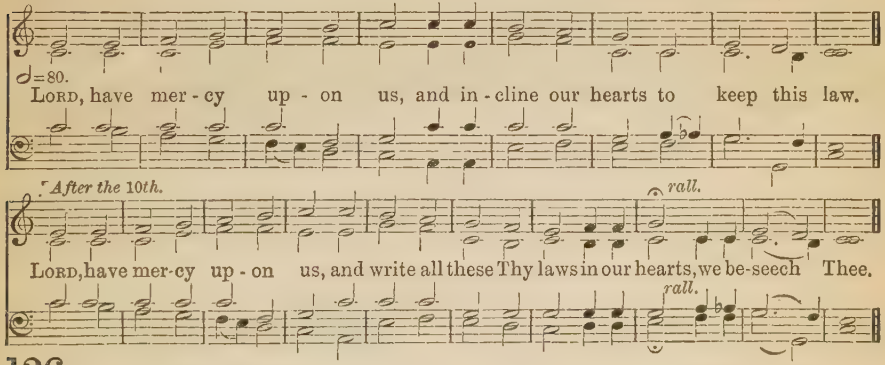
124

W. C. T. Morson, 1859-



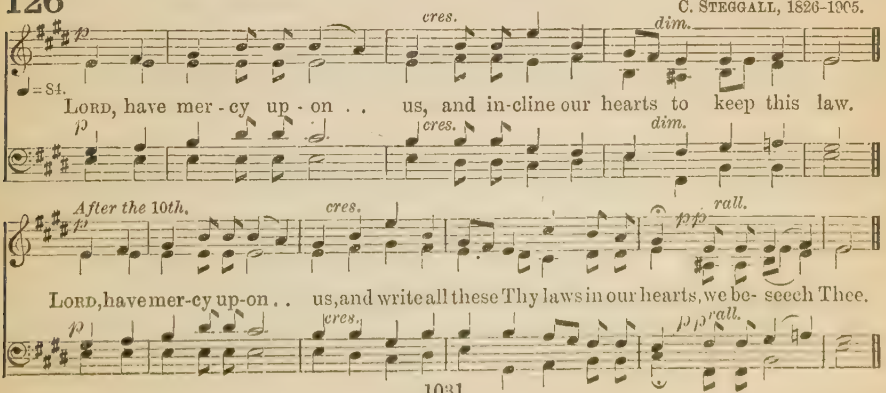
125

Canon Wm. Roberts, 1842-



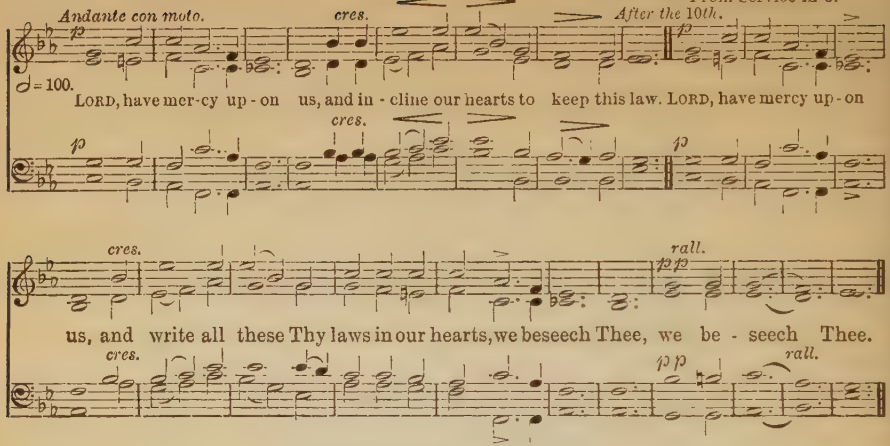
126

C. Steggall, 1826-1905.



127

SIR GEORGE C. MARTIN, 1844–
From Service in C.



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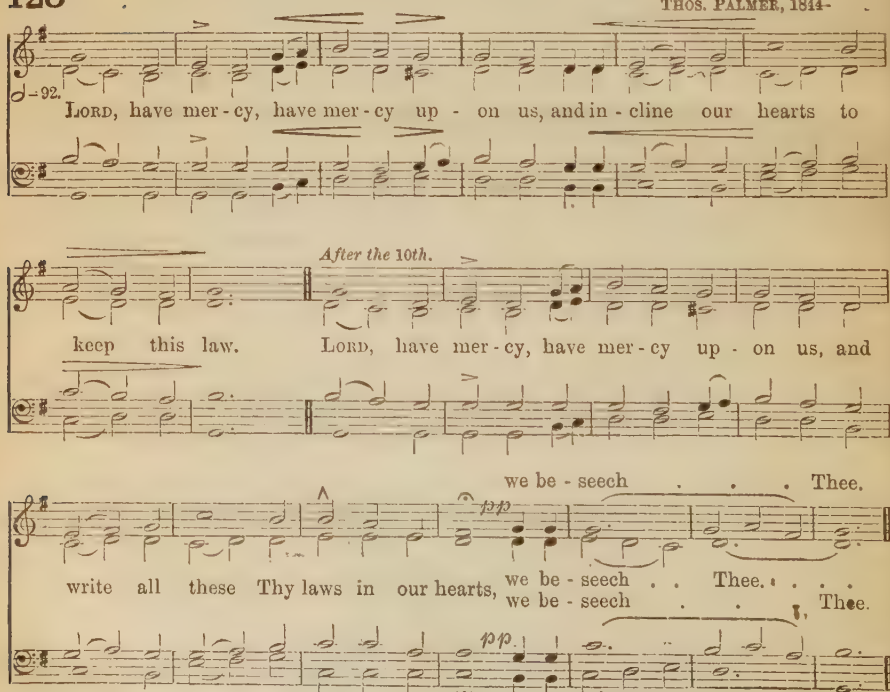
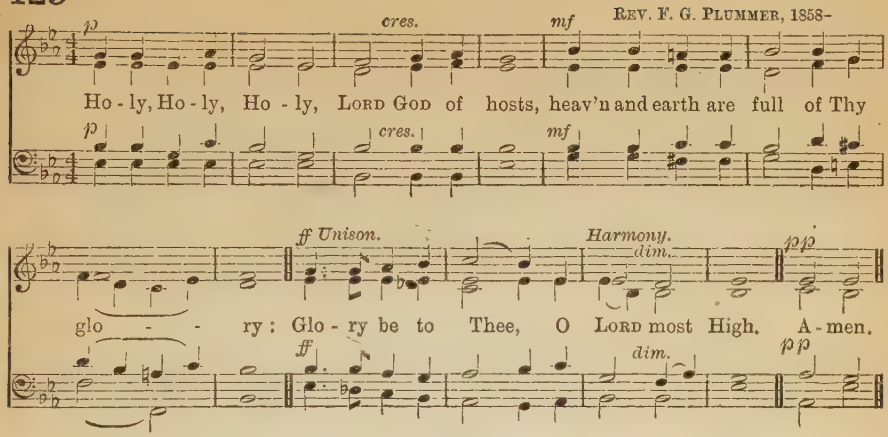
128

THOS. PALMER, 1814–

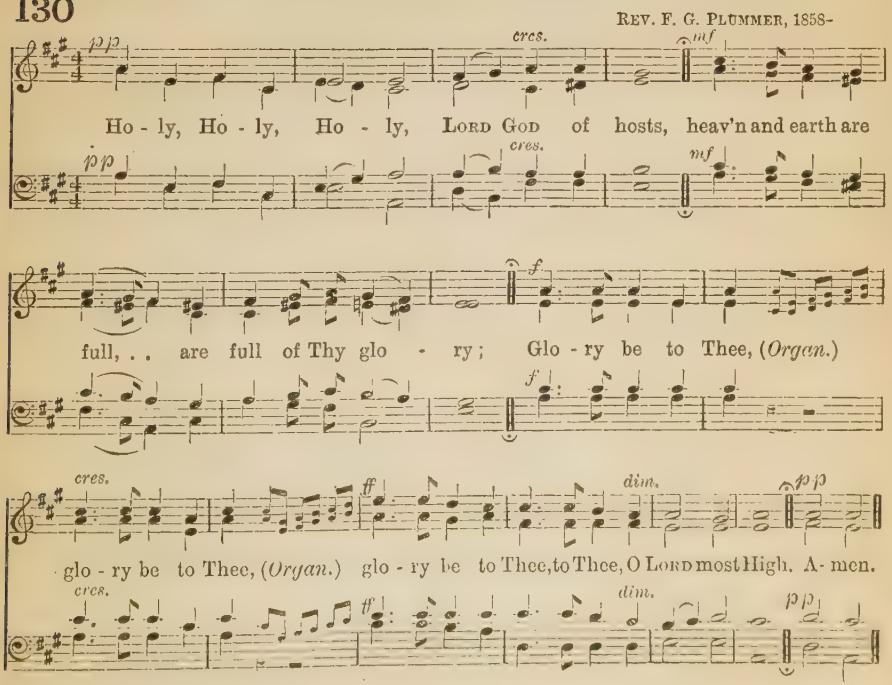


Sanctus

129

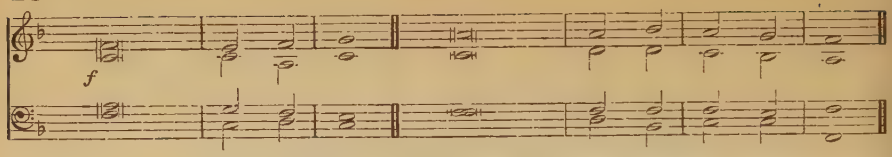


130

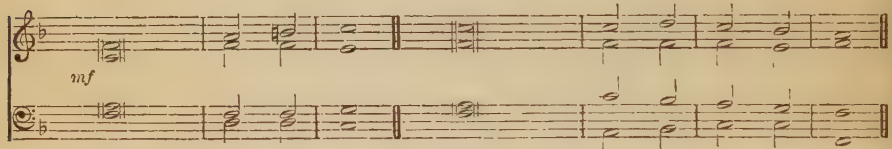


Gloria in Excelsis

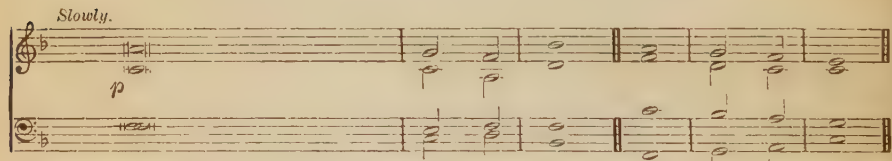
131



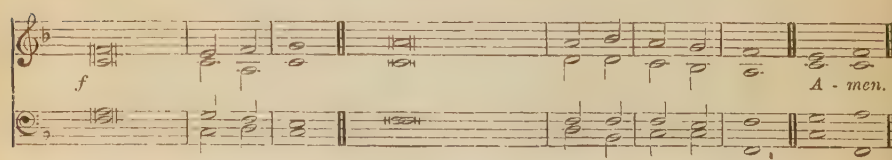
1 Glóry be to | God on | high : and in eárth | peace, good | will towards | men.
2 We práise Thee, we bléss Thee, we } wor - ship | Thee : { we glórify Thee, we give thánks to } Thee for | Thy great | glory,
3 O Lórd Gód, | heaven-ly | King : Gód the | Fa - ther | Al- — | mighty.



4 O Lórd, the only-begotten Són } Je - su | Christ ; { O Lórd Gód, Lámb of Gód, } Son — | of the | Father,



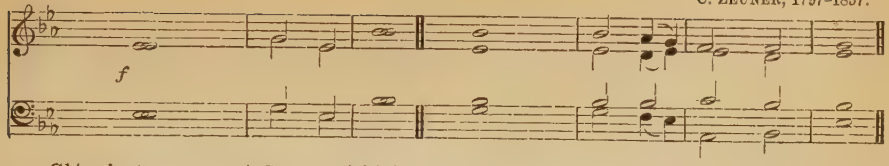
5 That takest awáy the | sins . of the | world : have | mercy up - | on us.
6 Thou that takest awáy the | sins . of the | world : have | mercy up - | on us.
7 Thou that takest awáy the | sins . of the | world : re - | ceive our | prayer.
8 Thou that sittest at the right hánd of | God the | Father : have | mercy up - | on us.



9 For Thóu | only art | holy : Thou | on - ly | art the | Lord ;
10 Thou only, O Christ, with the } Ho - ly | Ghost : art most high in the | glory . of | God the | Father.

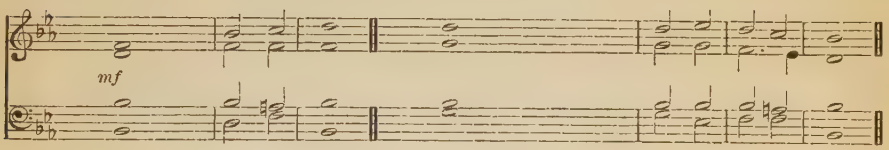
132 Gloria in Excelsis

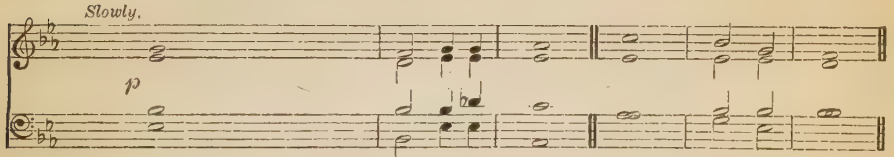
C. Zeuner, 1797–1857.



Glóry be to | God on | high: and in eárth | peace, good | will towards | men.

We práise Thee, we bléss Thée, we } wor-ship | Thee: { we glórify Thee, we give thánks to } Thee for | Thy great | glory,

O Lórd Gód, | heavenly | King: Gód the | Fa-ther | Al- — | mighty.

O Lórd, the only-begotten Són } Je - su | Christ; O Lórd Gód, Lámb of Gód, | Són — | of the | Father,

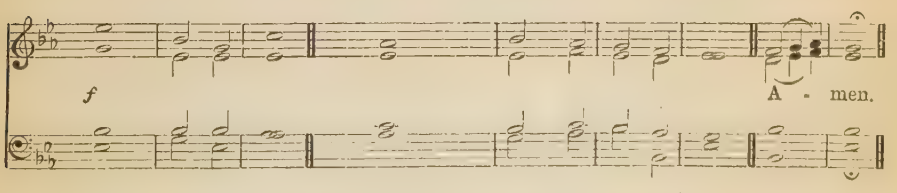


That takest awáy the | sins . of the | world: have | mercy up- | on us.

Thou that takest awáy the | sins . of the | world: have | mercy up- | on us.

Thou that takest awáy the | sins . of the | world: re- | ceive our | prayer.

cr Thou that sittest at the right hánd of | God the | Father: have | mercy up- | on us.

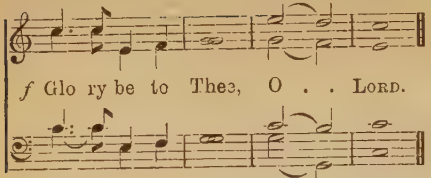


For Thóu | only art | holy: Thou | on - ly | art the | Lord;

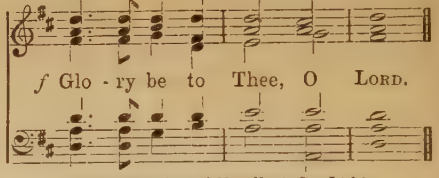
Thou only, O Christ, with the } Ho - ly | Ghost: { art most high in the } glory . of | God the | Father.

Gloria Tibi

133 ♩=96. EDMUND PHILLIPS.



134 ♩=96. GEO. M. GARRETT, 1834-97. From Service in D.



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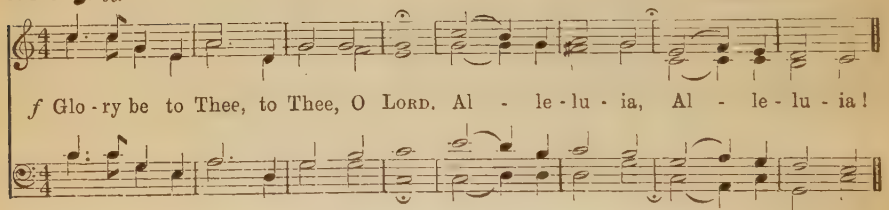
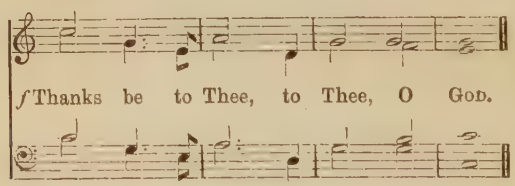
135 ♩=96. REV. F. G. PLUMMER, 1858–

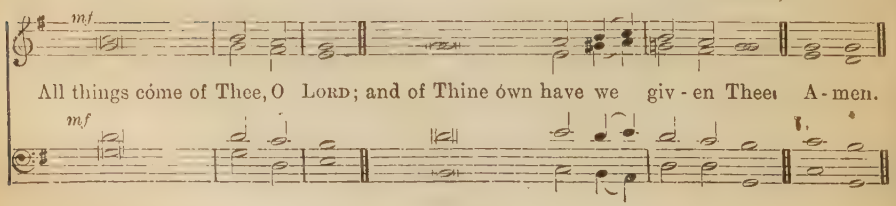


♩=96.



Offertory *On the Presentation of the Alms.*

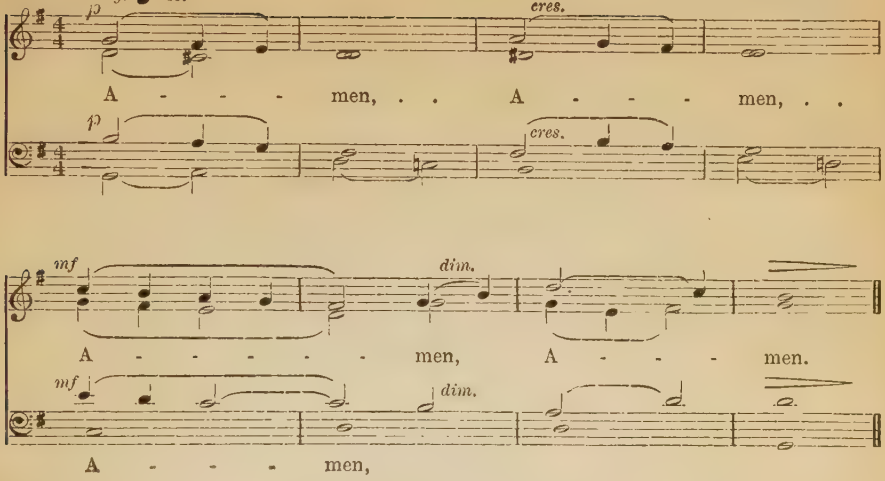
136 BEETHOVEN, 1770-1827.



137

Slowly. ♩=69.

SIR J. STAINER, 1840–1901.



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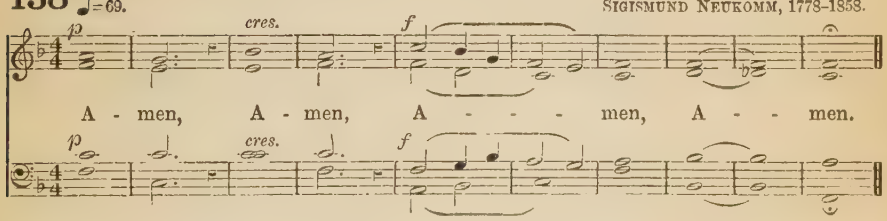
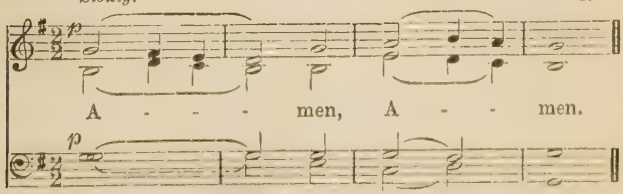
138

♩=69.

SIGISMUND NEUKOMM, 1778–1858.

139

Slowly.

From Greek Liturgy.



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Christ Church, 33	Rev. E. S. Medley, 1868	*Rev. E. S. Medley

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Christchurch, 502	C. Steggall, 1865 (from the Rev. T. Darling's *Hymns for the Church of England*)	Mrs. Darling
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Credo, Domine, 127	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1874	*S.P.C.K.
Croft's 148th, 42, 206	W. Croft, 1709	
Crofton, 277	Lord Crofton, 1893	*Lord Crofton
Cross and Crown, 668	J. W. Elliott, 1874	J. W. Elliott
Cross and Crown, 557	H. Houseley, 1896	*The Century Co., New York
Cross of Jesus, 496	Sir J. Stainer, 1887	Novello & Co.
Crossing the Bar, 682	Sir J. F. Bridge, 1892	*Sir J. F. Bridge
Crossing the Bar, 682	Albert Ham, 1905	*Albert Ham
Crossing the Bar, 682	Thomas Langton, 1909	Can. General Synod
Crucis milites, 314	M. B. Foster, 1889	*Hymns A. & M.
Crucis umbra, 753	Sir J. Barnby, 1890	Novello & Co.
Crüger, 476, 648	Johann Crüger, 1640	
Crusaders, 636	S. B. Whitney, 1889	
Culbach, 87, 599	Scheffler's *Heilige Seelenlust*, 1657	
Dalehurst, 526, 611, 677	A. Cottman, 1875	*Mrs. Cottman
Dalkeith, 120, 246, 452	Thos. Hewlett, 1867	Novello & Co.
Darwall, 544, 545, 605	Rev. J. Darwall, 1770	
Day of Praise, 48	C. Steggall, 1869	Lady Carbery
Day of Rest, 44, 579	J. W. Elliott, 1874	Novello & Co.
Dayspring, 683	Charles Johnstone, 1909	Can. General Synod
Dedication, 88	M. B. Foster, 1890	M. B. Foster
Dedication, 71	E. Gilding, 1762	
Deerhurst, 185, 224, 365	J. Langran, 1863	Novello & Co.
Dennis, 408	J. G. Nägeli, adapted by L. Mason, 1845	

Name of Tune.	Composer or Source of Tune.	Owner of Copyright.
Derry, 208	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
Deva, 379	E. J. Hopkins, 1887	Weekes & Co., representing the Exors. of Dr. E. J. Hopkins
Diadema, 684	Sir J. Barnby, 1883	Novello & Co.
Diademata, 443	Sir G. J. Elvey, 1868	*Hymns A. & M.
Dies Dominica, 258	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1871	Novello & Co.
Dies irae, 69	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1861	
Dignus est Agnus, 407	Sir J. Stainer, 1903	Novello & Co.
Dijon, 732	*Lieder-Buch für Kleinkinder-Schulen*, 1842	
Diligence, 323, 724	Lowell Mason, 1864	
Dismissal, 370, 372, 755	W. L. Viner, 1845	
Divinum mysterium, 76	Melody of the 12th century	
Dix, 94	Conrad Kocher, 1838	
Dolomite Chant, 23, 247, 281	Austrian melody, harmonized by J. T. Cooper, 1877	
Dominus regit me, 630	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1868	*Hymns A. & M.
Dominus vobiscum, 335	A. Somervell, 1898	Church Hymnary Trustees
Donum Dei, 234	Charles Vincent, 1890	C. Vincent
Dorchester, 542	H. J. Gauntlett, 1849	
Duke Street, 354, 517	J. Hatton, 1793	
Dundee, 100, 532	*The cl Psalmes*, Edinburgh, 1615	
Eagley, 568	James Walch, 1860	*Mrs. Walch
Easter Chant, 162	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
Easter Hymn, 157, 158	*Lyra Davidica*, 1708	
Ecce Agnus, 407	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1865	
Eden, 52	Rev. O. M. Feilden, 1863	*Rev. O. M. Feilden
Eden, 257, 336, 584	T. B. Mason, 1836	
Eden Grove, 649, 690	Samuel Smith, 1874	*Samuel Smith
Edina, 612	Sir H. S. Oakeley, 1868	E. M. Oakeley
Edom, 174	A. L. Peace, 1885	A. L. Peace
Ein' feste Burg, 342, 391	Martin Luther, 1529	
Eirene, 205	F. R. Havergal, 1871	Rev. A. Havergal Shaw
Ellacombe, 691	Hartig's *Vollständige Sammlung*, c. 1829	
Ellers, 37	E. J. Hopkins, 1869	Lady Carbery
Elm, 16	J. V. Roberts, 1889	*Hymns A. & M.
Elmhurst, 208, 705	E. D. Drewett, 1887	Edwin Drewett
Ely, 93, 556	Bishop Thos. Turton, 1844	
Emmanuel, 433	Arr. from Sir J. Stainer, 1878	Novello & Co.
Endsleigh, 310	S. Ferretti, 1850, arr. by J. Turle, 1864	
Epiphany, 417	E. J. Hopkins, 1862	
Epiphany Hymn, 417	Arr. from Mendelssohn, 1835	
Erfurt, 130	*Geistliche Lieder*, Leipzig, 1539	
Eripe me, 420	Hastings Crossley, 1893	*Hastings Crossley
Erling, 620	G. Edward Stubbs, M.A., Mus. Doc., 1898	*G. E. Stubbs
Eternity, 693	L. J. Hutton, 1880	*Mrs. Borradaile
Etiam pro nobis, 141	Sir J. Stainer, 1887	Novello & Co.
Eucharistica, 397	J. W. Elliott, 1874	J. W. Elliott
Eucharistic Hymn, 236	Rev. J. S. B. Hodges, 1868	*Rev. J. S. B. Hodges
Eucharisticus, 261	Sir J. Stainer, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
Eudoxia, 710	Rev. S. Baring-Gould, 1868	*Rev. S. Baring-Gould
Euroclydon, 458	Rev. G. W. Torrance, 1868	*Ernest Hutcheson

Name of Tune.	Composer or Source of Tune.	Owner of Copyright.
Evan, 634	Rev. W. H. Havergal, 1847	
Evangel, 777	W. H. Doane, 1868	*T. Nelson & Son
Evangelist, 230	L. J. F. Mendelssohn, 1836	
Evelyns, 406	W. H. Monk, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
Even me, 368, 765	W. B. Bradbury, 1862	
Evening, 521, 710	Sir J. Barnby, 1869	Novello & Co.
Evening Hymn, 38	Viscountess Hawarden (Caroline Maude), 1895	*Viscountess Hawarden
Evening Prayer, 732	Sir J. Stainer, 1898	Novello & Co.
Evening Prayer, 25	G. C. Stebbins, 1878	G. C. Stebbins
Evensong, 261	Rev. E. Seymour, 1874	*Mrs. Seymour
Eventide, 18	W. H. Monk, 1861	
Ever Faithful, 588	Sir A. Sullivan, 1874	Novello & Co.
Everton, 210, 307	H. Smart, 1867	Nisbet & Co.
Every Day, 773	W. H. Doane, 1876	
Every Hour, 760	Rev. P. R. Sleeman, 1863	
Ewing, 415	A. C. Ewing, 1853	
Excelsior, 562	Lowell Mason, 1859	
Fairbank, 425	Rev. G. F. Davidson, 1909	Can. General Synod
Faith, 557	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1866	
Faith of our Fathers, 359	*Crown of Jesus Music*, 1864	
Farrant, 223	R. Farrant	
Father, let me dedicate, 88	Sir G. A. Macfarren, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
Father, to Thee I come, 671	Gall's *Hymns and Spiritual Songs*, 1876	
Federal Street, 762	H. K. Oliver, 1832	
Festal Song, 385, 670	W. H. Walter, 1894	
Fides, 98, 504	Miss Davis, *c.* 1848	
Fingal, 239, 515	J. S. Anderson, 1885	J. S. Anderson
Flemming, 684	F. F. Flemming, 1810	
Flensburg, 611	Adapted from Spohr	
Forcier, 550	Robt. W. Forcier, 1909	*Robt. W. Forcier
Ford, 122	Thos. Ford, 1614	
Franconia, 58, 227, 408	*Harmonischer Liederschatz*, 1738	
Galilee, 517	Philip Armes, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
Galilee, 195	W. H. Jude, 1874	Reid Bros.
Garden City, 48	Horatio W. Parker, 1890	Dr. Horatio Parker
Gaudete, 81	Samuel Smith, 1874	*Samuel Smith
German Evening Hymn, 711	*Lieder-Buch für Kleinkinder-Schulen*, 1842	
German Hymn, 645	I. Pleyel, 1790	
Gerontius, 516	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1868	*Hymns A. & M.
Gethsemane, 608	Rev. J. B. Dykes (From Rev. R. R. Chope's *Hymn and Tune Book*, 1862)	*Rev. R. R. Chope
Gethsemane, 137	C. Tye, 1553, arr. by W. H. Monk, 1861	
Gethsemane, 147	Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley, 1869 (from the *Sarum Hymnal*)	*Brown & Co., Salisbury
Gibbons, 479	O. Gibbons, 1623	
Gift, 564	P. P. Bliss	Morgan & Scott
Glebe Field, 187	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
Glory, 687	Arr. by H. E. Matthews, 1841	
Glory, 683	Charles Vincent, 1877	Charles Vincent
God be with you, 335	W. G. Tomer, 1882.	Morgan & Scott
Golden Sheaves, 347	Sir A. Sullivan, 1874	Novello & Co.
Gopsal, 424, 605	G. F. Handel, *c.* 1750	

Name of Tune.	Composer or Source of Tune.	Owner of Copyright.
Gotha, 432	Prince Consort, 1840	
Gounod, 35, 329	Charles F. Gounod, 1872	Novello & Co.
Gower's Litany, 792	J. H. Gower, 1890	*John H. Gower
Green Hill, 577	A. L. Peace, 1885	A. L. Peace
Greenland, 183	J. M. Haydn, *c.* 1806	
Guardant, 775	C. H. Perrot, 1879	*C. H. Perrot
Guildford, 463	W. Haynes, 1876	*Exors. of the late Mr. W. Haynes
Guisborough, 263	Rev. C. T. Bowen, 1862 (from Rev. R. R. Chope's *Hymn and Tune Book*)	*Rev. R. R. Chope
Hallelujah, 316, 601	Albert Lowe, 1860	
Hamburg, 257, 623	Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1824	
Hanford, 241, 764	Sir A. Sullivan, 1874	Novello & Co.
Hanover, 448	W. Croft, 1708	
Happy Land, 481, 719	R. A. Smith's *Select Melodies*, 1827	
Harewood, 424	S. S. Wesley, 1868	
Hark, the sound, 224	C. F. Davies, 1909	*C. F. Davies
Harts, 345	B. Milgrove, 1769	
Haven, 707	Edwin Lemare, Sen., 1889	*Edwin Lemare, Sen.
Hawarden, 289	S. S. Wesley, 1872	Rev. F. G. Wesley
He leadeth me, 756	W. B. Bradbury, 1864	
Heathlands, 200, 341	H. Smart, 1866	
Hebron, 280	Sir J. Barnby, 1874	Novello & Co.
Heil'ger Geist, 108, 155, 253	*Vollständige Psalmen*, Bremen, 1639	
Heinlein, 110	*Nürnbergisches Gesang-Buch*, 1677	
Helmsley, 56	T. Olivers, 1765, and M. Madan, 1769	
Herbert, 560	Rev. R. R. Chope, 1862 (from *Carols for use in Church*)	*Clowes & Sons
Hermas, 171, 382	F. R. Havergal, 1871	Rev. A. Havergal Shaw
Hesperus, 21, 53, 524	H. Baker, 1866	*H. Baker
Hiding in Thee, 768, 769	Ira D. Sankey, 1881	Morgan & Scott
High Stone, 702	M. A. Sidebotham, 1881	Miss M. A. Sidebotham
Holborn, 792	*St. Alban's Tune Book*, 1867	
Holley, 427, 431, 767	G. Hews, 1835	
Hollingside, 507	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1861	
Holy Child, 716	James S. Tyler, 1873	*James S. Tyler
Holy Church, 413, 437	Arthur Henry Brown, 1862	Arthur Henry Brown
Holy Cross, 567	Adapted from T. Hastings, 1832	
Holy Cross, 109	J. E. West, 1890	J. E. West
Holy Jesu, 787	H. J. E. Holmes, 1887	*H. J. E. Holmes
Holy Night, 742	Franz Gruber, 1818	
Holy Offerings, 485	R. Redhead	Metzler & Co.
Holy Sepulchre, 156	E. H. Thorne, 1863	E. H. Thorne
Holy Trinity, 96, 252	Sir J. Barnby, 1861	
Holy War, 112	Josiah Booth, 1887	Josiah Booth
Holyrood, 488, 694	James Watson, 1866	
Homeland, 292, 414	Sir A. Sullivan, 1867	Boosey & Co.
Honidon, 181	Rev. T. R. Matthews, 1865	Novello & Co.
Hope, 216	H. S. Irons, 1875	Mrs. Irons
Hora novissima, 414	Arr. from Rossini	
Horbury, 562	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1861	
Horsley, 640	W. Horsley, 1844	
Hostis Herodes, 93	Sarum Plainsong	
Houghton, 447	H. J. Gauntlett, 1861	
Hull, 582	*American Musical Miscellany*, 1798	
Huron, 241, 454	Canon Dyson Hague, 1909	Can. General Synod
Hursley, 20, 290	*Katholisches Gesangbuch*, Vienna, 1778	

Name of Tune.	Composer or Source of Tune.	Owner of Copyright.
I need Thee, 760	Rev. R. Lowry, 1872	*Mrs. Robert Lowry
Ibstone, 654	Maria Tiddeman, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
In dulci jubilo, 740	German melody, 14th cent.	
In excelsis gloria, 751	Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley, 1877	Seeley & Co.
In memoriam, 718	Sir J. Stainer, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
In tenebris, 585	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
Innocents, 314, 423	Arr. from G. F. Handel, 1728	
Innsbruck, 581	Heinrich Isaac, *c.* 1488	
Intercession, 54, 428	*Easy Music for Church Choirs*, 1853	
Invitation, 754	G. F. Root, 1870	
Iona, 697	Sir J. Stainer, 1868	*Hymns A. & M.
Irby, 712	H. J. Gauntlett, 1858	
Irene, 472	Rev. C. C. Scholefield, 1874	Presbyterian Church of England
Irish, 45, 337	*Hymns and Sacred Poems*, Dublin, 1749	
I've found a friend, 761	G. C. Stebbins, 1881	G. C. Stebbins
Jam lucis, 5	From Guidetti's *Directorium*, 1582	
Jehovah Nissi, 339	Dean E. P. Crawford, 1909	Can. General Synod
Jerusalem, 96	T. Worsley Staniforth, 1866	*H. Antcliffe
Jesus loves me, 729	W. B. Bradbury, 1861	
Jesus saves, 781	Wm. J. Kirkpatrick, 1882	*Wm. J. Kirkpatrick
Jesus, tender Saviour, 695	H. N. Whitney, 1869	
Jewels, 735	G. F. Root, 1866	
Joanna, 486	R. Mills's *Caniadau Seion*, 1840	
Josephine, 674	Lansing Lewis, 1909	Can. General Synod
Jubilee, 669	Frances Catherine Chattock, 1874	*Rev. E. A. Chattock
Kawartha, 503	Sir G. C. Martin, 1909	Novello & Co.
Kedron, 118	A. B. Spratt, 1880	
Kensington, 144	Archbp. Maclagan, 1884	*Archbp. Maclagan
Kensington New, 79, 315, 602	J. Tilleard, 1866	
King Edward, 385	E. A. Sydenham, 1883	Novello & Co.
King's College, 582	Rev. E. C. Walker, *c.* 1876	
Kirby Bedon, 552	E. Bunnett, 1887	Congregational Union
Kirkbraddan, 612, 703	Rev. E. C. Walker, *c.* 1877	
Knecht, 572	J. H. Knecht, 1799	
Knighton, 512	W. H. Monk, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
Knocking, 692	G. F. Root, *c.* 1874	
Lacrymae, 155	Sir A. Sullivan, 1872	Novello & Co.
Lambeth, 604, 699	W. Schulthes, 1871	
Lammas, 242	Arthur Henry Brown, 1868	*Hymns A. & M.
Lancashire, 167, 597	H. Smart, 1866	
Last Hope, 19, 622	Arr. from L. M. Gottschalk, 1854	
Laudate Dominum, 586	H. J. Gauntlett, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
Laudes Domini, 664	Sir J. Barnby, 1868	*Hymns A. & M.
Lebanon, 541	J. G. Braun, 1675	
Leicester, 240	Wm. Hurst, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
Leipsic, 61, 196	Johann Hermann Schein, 1628	
Leominster, 70, 390, 647	G. W. Martin, as arranged 1874	Novello & Co.
Leoni, 625	Hebrew melody, 1770	
Lindisfarne, 520	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1857	
Lindsay, 35	J. H. Knight, 1909	Can. General Synod
Linton, 41	H. J. E. Holmes, 1871	H. J. E. Holmes
Litany, 793	(1) W. H. Monk, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
	(2) Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
,, 788	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1875	Novello & Co.

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Litany, 791	J. W. Elliott, 1875	*J. W. Elliott
,, 784	W. H. Monk, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
,, 785, 794	Canon F. A. J. Hervey, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
,, 791	,, ,, in F, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
,, 792	Mozart	
,, 786	Sir J. Stainer, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
,, No. 1. 789	Sir A. Sullivan in E minor, 1874	Novello & Co.
,, No. 3. 787, 795	*St. Alban's Tune Book*, 1867, har. by Sir A. Sullivan	Novello & Co.
,, 786	E. H. Turpin, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
Llanbeblig, *see* St. Peblig		
Llangloffan, 492	Canon D. Evans's *Hymnau a Thonau*, 1865	D. Lewis
London New, 467	*Psalmes*, Edinburgh, 1635	
Look, ye saints, 546	Arr. by G. C. Stebbins	G. C. Stebbins
Love Divine, 433	Sir J. Stainer, 1889	Novello & Co.
Lübeck, 50, 82	Freylinghausen's *Gesangbuch*, 1704	
Ludborough, 287	Rev. T. R. Matthews, 1874	Novello & Co.
Lugano, 256	*Catholic Hymn Tunes*, 1849	
Luther, 64	*Geistliche Lieder*, Wittenberg, 1535	
Lux beata, 531	A. L. Peace, 1885	A. L. Peace
Lux benigna, 531	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1867	Novello & Co.
Lux Eoi, 169	Sir A. Sullivan, 1874	Novello & Co.
Lux mundi, 580	Sir A. Sullivan, 1872	Novello & Co.
Lux prima, 14	Sir G. A. Macfarren, 1876	Lady Carbery
Lyndhurst, 710	*Church Praise*, 1883, har. by G. H. Loud	Can. General Synod
Lyte, 450	John B. Wilkes, 1861	
Madrid, 7	*The Spanish Hymn*, Philadelphia, 1826	
Magdalena, 491	Sir J. Stainer, 1868	*Hymns A. & M.
Maidstone, 482	W. B. Gilbert, 1862	Novello & Co.
Mainzer, 192, 696	J. Mainzer, *c.* 1841	
Manitoba, 40	E. M. Williams, 1909	Can. General Synod
Mannheim, 473, 530	F. Filitz, 1847	
Manoah, 374	H. W. Greatorex's *Collection*, New York, 1851	
Mansfield, 592	E. H. Turpin, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
Margaret, 780	Rev. T. R. Matthews, 1876	Novello & Co.
Mariners, 266	Merrick & Tattersall's *Psalms*, 1794	
Marion, 385	A. H. Messiter, 1883	
Marlow, 752	Rev. John Chetham, 1718	
Marshall, 71	T. E. Perkins's *Mount Zion*, 1869	
Martyn, 284, 507	S. B. Marsh, 1834	
Martyrdom, 405, 570	Hugh Wilson, 1825	
Materna, 501	S. A. Ward, 1882	*Rev. C. L. Hutchins
Meditation, 10, 40, 250	J. H. Gower, 1891	*John H. Gower
Meinhold, 283	*Lünebergisches Gesangbuch*, 1686	
Meiringen, 311	Christian Gottlieb Neefe, 1777	
Meirionydd, 125	R. Mills's *Caniadau Seion*, 1840	
Melbourne Hall, 689	H. J. Gauntlett, *c.* 1863, adapted by Rev. W. J. Mayers	*Rev. W. J. Mayers
Melcombe, 4, 191, 360, 540	Samuel Webbe, 1782	
Melita, 331	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1861	
Melton, 593	C. E. Willing, 1874	
Mendelssohn, 73	J. L. F. Mendelssohn, 1840	
Merrial, 521	J. E. Roe, 1868	

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Merton, 55	W. H. Monk, 1857	
Messiah, 546	Rev. T. Kelly, *c.* 1830	
Messiah, 551	L. J. F. Herold, 1833	
Metzler's Redhead, 182	R. Redhead, 1858	
Miles' Lane, 394	W. Shrubsole, 1779	
Mill Lane, 794	*St. Alban's Tune Book*, 1867	
Minden, 619	H. Hugo Pierson, 1870	*Rev. Preb. H. W. Hutton
Mirfield, 285, 394, 429	A. Cottman, 1875	*Mrs. Cottman
Miserere, 613	W. H. Monk, 1861	
Misericordia, 528	H. Smart, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
Missionary, 197, 297	Lowell Mason, 1829	
Missouri, 190	P. T. Lucas, 1894	P. Tottenham Lucas
Moel Llys, 306	Sarah G. Stock, 1899	*Eugene Stock
Monkland, 344	Arr. by J. B. Wilkes, 1861	
Montgomery, 561	John Stanley, 1762	
More Holiness, 561	P. P. Bliss, *c.* 1875	Morgan & Scott
More love to Thee, 766	W. H. Doane, *c.* 1870	
Morecambe, 373	F. C. Atkinson, *c.* 1880	
Moriah, 461	F. J. Haydn and Peter von Winter	
Morley, 790	Thomas Morley	
Morn of Gladness, 43	Arthur Cottman, 1877	*Mrs. Cottman
Morning Hymn, 2	F. H. Barthélémon, 1789?	
Morning Light, 320, 356, 619	G. J. Webb, 1837	
Moscow, 542	Felice Giardini, 1769	
Moseley, 247	H. Smart, 1881	Seeley & Co.
Motherhood, 371	Rev. L. Meadows White, 1899	*Mrs. Shirreff
Mozart, 9, 621, 674	Arr. from J. C. W. A. Mozart, 1756–1791	
Munich, 629	*Meiningisches Gesangbuch*, 1693	
Munus, 733	J. B. Calkin, 1872	Novello & Co.
Muriel, 275	Thos. Morley, 1845-91	*W. A. Ewing
Naaman, 212	Sir M. Costa, 1866	
Naomi, 419	J. G. Nägeli, adapted by L. Mason, 1836	
Napanee, 39	Ven. Archdeacon Bedford-Jones, 1909	Can. General Synod
Narenza, 83, 328, 670	*Catholische Kirchen-Gesäng*, Cologne, 1619	
National Anthem, 353	*Harmonia Anglicana*, *c.* 1742	
Nativity, 45, 429, 527	Henry Lahee, 1855	*H. Lahee
Near the Cross, 763	W. H. Doane, 1869	
Nearer Home, 455	Arr. from I. B. Woodbury, 1852	Novello & Co.
Nettleton, 478	Rev. A. Nettleton, 1825	
Nevin, 605	G. B. Nevin, 1896	Oliver Ditson Company
New Calabar, 187, 207	J. Downing Farrer, 1885 (*from the Lowestoft Supplemental Tune Book*)	*J. Downing Farrer
Newcastle, 446	Henry K. Morley, 1875 (*from the London Tune Book*)	Edwin Moss
Newington, 422, 622	Archbp. Maclagan, 1875	*Archbp. Maclagan
Newland, 726	T. Armstrong, 1889	*T. Armstrong
Newland, 71	H. J. Gauntlett, 1858	
Newton Ferns, 271	Samuel Smith, 1874	*Samuel Smith
Nicaea, 1	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1861	
Nicomachus Gerasenus, 623	A. H. Mann, 1874	Novello & Co.
Noel, 514	Arr. by Sir A. Sullivan, 1874	Novello & Co.
North Coates, 730	Rev. T. R. Matthews, 1862	Novello & Co.

Name of Tune.	Composer or Source of Tune.	Owner of Copyright.
Northrepps, 104, 548	Josiah Booth, 1887	Congregational Union
Nox praecessit, 571	J. B. Calkin, 1873	J. F. Shaw & Co.
Nun danket, 343	Johann Crüger, 1647	
Nutfield, 24	W. H. Monk, 1861	
O filii et filiae, 165	French melody, 17th cent.	
O lux beata, 192	Sarum Plainsong	
O Paradise, 681	H. F. Hemy (Har. by J. T. Cooper), 1864	
O Perfect Love, 277	Sir J. Barnby, 1889	Novello & Co.
O quanta qualia (Regnator orbis), 595	La Feillée's *Plain Chant*, 1808	
O the bitter, 591	Rev. J. Mountain, 1876	*Marshall Bros.
Old 100th, 387, 388, 389, 616	*Pseaumes octante trois*, Geneva, 1551	
Old 112th (Vater Unser), 321	*Geistliche Lieder*, Leipzig, 1539	
Olivet, 186	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1870	*Hymns A. & M.
Olivet, 553	Lowell Mason, 1833	
Olmutz, 121, 130	Arr. from the Sarum *Vexilla Regis* melody	
Onward, 97, 204	J. E. Roe	
Onward, Christian Soldiers, 382	H. J. Gauntlett, 1875	
Ora labora, 296	Sir R. P. Stewart, 1874 (from the *Church Hymnal*)	*A.P.C.K., Dublin
Oriel, 131, 217, 363, 657	C. Ett, *Cantica Sacra*, 1840	
Orientis partibus, 615	Mediaeval French melody	
Ortonville, 570	Thos. Hastings, 37	
Ottawa, 580	Dean E. P. Crawford, 1909	Can. General Synod
Palms of glory, 598	Archbp. Maclagan, 1875	*Archbp. Maclagan
Pange lingua, 131, 248	Sarum Plainsong	
Paradise, 681	H. Smart, 1868	*Hymns A. & M.
Paradise, 194, 579	F. Weber, 1856	*Mrs. Weber
Pass me not, 770	W. H. Doane, c. 1868	
Passion Chorale, 139	H. L. Hassler (1601), Har. by J. S. Bach	
Pastor, 779	C. R. Cuff, 1877	
Pastor bonus, 688	Sir J. Stainer, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
Pater omnium, 638	H. J. E. Holmes, 1871	H. J. E. Holmes
Patmos, 493	H. J. Storer, 1891	*Rev. C. L. Hutchins
Paulina, 717	P. P. Bliss, c. 1875	Morgan & Scott
Pax Dei, 37	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1868	*Hymns A. & M.
Pax tecum, 600	Charles Vincent and Rev. G. T. Caldbeck, 1877	Longmans, Green & Co.
Peel Castle, 352	Manx melody (Arr. W. H. Gill, 1896)	Boosey & Co., and W. H. Gill
Penitence, 498	Spencer Lane, 1879	*Rev. C. L. Hutchins
Penitentia, 452	E. Dearle, 1874	
Pentecost, 191, 367, 457, 759	Rev. Wm. Boyd, 1868	Rev. Wm. Boyd
Peterborough, 569	Sir John Goss, 1864	
Peterborough, 47	W. H. Monk, 1868	*Hymns A. & M.
Petersham, 330	C. W. Poole, 1875	Rev. W. Garrett Horder
Phillips, 790	J. T. Musgrave, 1894	Psalms & Hymns Trust
Pilgrimage, 685, 785	Charlotte A. Barnard, har. by Sir R. P. Stewart	
Pilgrimage, 461	Sir A. Sullivan, 1874	Novello & Co.
Pilgrims, 477	H. Smart, 1868	*Hymns A. & M.
Pilot, 513	J. E. Gould, 1871	

Name of Tune.	Composer or Source of Tune.	Owner of Copyright.
Plainsong, 11, 17, 60, 61, 63, 76, 78, 93, 130, 131, 146, 161, 192, 202, 221, 245, 248, 254, 362, 435, 639		
Plead for me, 142	Sir J. Stainer, 1887	Novello & Co.
Plutarch, 639	A. H. Mann, 1874	Novello & Co.
Posen, 518, 733	G. C. Strattner, 1691	
Potsdam, 487	J. S. Bach	
Praise, my soul, 601	Sir John Goss, 1869	Lady Carbery
Prayer, 603	W. S. Bambridge, 1868	*W. S. Bambridge
Princethorpe, 406, 612	W. Pitts, 1871	*Mrs. Pither
Priory, 486	Dean E. P. Crawford, 1909	Can. General Synod
Pro omnibus sanctis, 219	Sir J. Barnby, 1869	Novello & Co.
Propior Deo, 562	Sir A. Sullivan, 1872	Novello & Co.
Providence, 728	S. W. Straub, 1874	
Purleigh, 582	Arthur Henry Brown, 1861	*Hymns A. & M.
Quam dilecta, 653	Bishop H. L. Jenner, 1861	
Radford, 27	S. S. Wesley, 1874	Novello & Co.
Ramoth, 119, 613	J. B. Calkin, 1869	Lady Carbery
Ramsbury, 332	Sir G. C. Martin, 1907	Novello & Co.
Rathbun, 496	I. Conkey, 1851	
Ratisbon, 6	J. G. Werner's *Choralbuch*, 1815	
Ravenshaw, 550	Melody of *Ave hierarchia*, 15th cent.	
Recessional, 358	Jas. Edmund Jones, 1906	*J. E. Jones
Redemption, 79	Charles F. Gounod, 1872	Novello & Co.
Redhead (Metzler's), 182	R. Redhead, 1859	
Redhead, No. 4, 178	Arr. from the *Veni Creator* (plainsong) by R. Redhead, 1853	
,, No. 46, 416	R. Redhead, 1853	
,, No. 47, 134, 644	R. Redhead, 1853	
,, No. 76, 147, 154, 608	R. Redhead, 1853	
Refuge, 507	J. P. Holbrook, 1864	
Regent Square, 536, 602	H. Smart, 1866	
Regnator orbis (O quanta qualia), 595	La Feillée's *Plain Chant*, 1808	
Remember me, 752	Asa Hull, 1868	
Requiem, 282	Sir J. Barnby, 1869	Novello & Co.
Requiem, 329	W. Schulthes, 1871	
Requiescat, 280	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
Rescue, 771	W. H. Doane, 1870	
Resignation, 350	Charles F. Gounod, 1872	Novello & Co.
Rest, 445	F. C. Maker, 1887	Psalms & Hymns Trust
Rest, 606	H. Parker, 1877	*H. Parker
Rest, or Beati, 220	Sir J. Stainer, 1873	Novello & Co.
Resurrexit, 170	Sir A. Sullivan, 1874	Novello & Co.
Retreat, 462	T. Hastings, 1840	
Rex gloriae, 184, 364	H. Smart, 1868	*Hymns A. & M.
Rhodes, 438	C. Warwick Jordan, 1875	C. Warwick Jordan
Rivaulx, 456	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1866	
Rockingham, 237, 662	Edward Miller, 1790	
Rosmore, 380	H. G. Trembath, 1893	*H. G. Trembath
Rotherwood, 731	G. E. Hague, 1909	Can. General Synod
Rotterdam, 167	Berthold Tours, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
Rousseau's Dream, 506, 537	J. J. Rousseau, 1752	
Russia, 762	D. Bortnianski, 1822	
Russian Hymn, 338	Alexis Lwoff, 1833	
Ruth, 620	Samuel Smith, 1865	Novello & Co.

Name of Tune.	Composer or Source of Tune.	Owner of Copyright.
Rutherford, 683	Chrétien Urhan, 1834	
Sabaoth, 338	Sir J. Stainer, 1887	Novello & Co.
Sacramentum Unitatis, 255	C. H. Lloyd, 1889	*Hymns A. & M.
Sacrifice, 203, 673	Henry Lahee, 1867	*Henry Lahee
Safe home, 175, 609	Sir A. Sullivan, 1872	Novello & Co.
St. Aëlred, 459	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1862	
St. Agatha, 190	Rev. F. Southgate, 1873	
St. Agnes, 401, 525, 534	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1866	
St. Agnes, 105, 244	James Langran, 1861	Novello & Co.
St. Aidan, 667	Rev. the Hon. F. R. Grey, 1866	*Earl Grey
St. Alban, 384	From Haydn, 1732-1809, arr. by Rev. J. B. Dykes	
St. Alban's, No. 330, 15, 665	*St. Alban's Tune Book*, 1867	W. Walker
St. Alban's, No. 331, 643	J. Battishill, 1765	
St. Alban's, 499	T. Morley, 1867	W. Walker
St. Albinus, 520	H. J. Gauntlett, 1852	
St. Alphege, 203, 412	H. J. Gauntlett, 1852	
St. Ambrose, 202	La Feillée's *Plain Chant*, 1808	
St. Anatolius (1), 34	Arthur Henry Brown, 1862	Arthur Henry Brown
St. Anatolius (2), 34	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1862	
St. Andrew, 71, 535	Sir J. Barnby, 1869	Novello & Co.
St. Andrew, 195	E. H. Thorne, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
St. Andrew of Crete, 112	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1868	*Hymns A. & M.
St. Anne, 467, 566	W. Croft, 1708	
St. Anne, 636	W. Croft, 1708, arr. by Sir A. Sullivan, 1874	Novello & Co.
St. Anselm, 492, 572	Sir J. Barnby, 1869	Novello & Co.
St. Anthony, 583	Rev. Frederic E. J. Lloyd, 1909	Can. General Synod
St. Asaph, 503, 650	W. S. Bambridge, 1872	*W. S. Bambridge
St. Asaph, 172	G. M. Giornivichi, 1825	
St. Athanasius, 193	E. J. Hopkins, 1872	*Weekes & Co., representing the Exors. of Dr. E. J. Hopkins
St. Audoën, 488	Sir R. P. Stewart, 1874 (from the *Church Hymnal*)	*A.P.C.K., Dublin
St. Austin, 506	Arr. from Tonus Peregrinus for *Bristol Tune Book*, 1876	
St. Barnabas, 575	Wm. R. Braine, 1850	
St. Beatrice, 351	Sir J. F. Bridge, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
St. Bees, 117, 479	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1862	
St. Benedict, 714	Sir J. Stainer, 1898	Novello & Co.
St. Bernard, 113, 395	Arr. from *Tochter Sion* (Cologne, 1741)	
St. Bernard, 11	W. H. Monk, 1861	
St. Botolf, 655	J. H. Gower, 1890	*John H. Gower
St. Bride, 111, 451	S. Howard, 1762	
St. Catherine, 580	Rev. R. F. Dale, 1867	*Rev. R. F. Dale
St. Cecilia, 652	Rev. L. G. Hayne, 1863	
St. Christopher, 140, 259	F. C. Maker, 1881	Psalms & Hymns Trust
St. Chrysostom, 279, 510, 659	Sir J. Barnby, 1871	Novello & Co.
St. Chrysostom, 441	E. H. Turpin, 1877	*Miss Turpin
St. Clement, 67	Canon Wm. Roberts, 1909	Can. General Synod
St. Clement, 27, 68	Rev. C. C. Scholefield, 1874	English Hymnal
St. Columba, 23	H. S. Irons, 1861	Mrs. Irons
St. Columba, 603	J. A. Macmeikan, 1889	J. A. Macmeikan
St. Constantine, 508	W. H. Monk, 1861	
St. Cosmas, 269	Arthur Patton, 1880	Mrs. Patton

Name of Tune	Composer or Source of Tune.	Owner of Copyright.
St. Crispin, 547, 633	Sir G. J. Elvey, 1863	
St. Cross, 143	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1861	
St. Cuthbert, 594	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1861	
St. Cyprian, 550, 665	Rev. R. R. Chope, 1862 (from *Carols for use in Church*)	*Clowes & Sons
St. David, 16	Ravenscroft's *Psalmes*, 1621	
St. Denis, 301	W. H. Callcott, 1877	
St. Drostane, 133	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1862	
St. Edmund, 99	C. Steggall, 1849	Novello & Co.
St. Edmund, 490	Sir A. Sullivan, 1872	Novello & Co.
St. Etheldreda, 610	Bp. Thos. Turton, 1863	
St. Ethelwald, 617	W. H. Monk, 1861	
St. Faith, 693	Sir G. C. Martin, 1889	*Hymns A. & M.
St. Finbar, 554, 782	H. F. Hemy and J. G. Walton, 1864	
St. Flavian, 250, 483, 611	Day's *Psalmes*, 1562	
St. Frances, 374, 534	G. A. Löhr, 1861	
St. Francis, 265	Sir A. Sullivan, 1874	Novello & Co.
St. Francis Xavier, 115	Sir J. Stainer, 1875	Novello & Co.
St. Fulbert, 173, 627	H. J. Gauntlett, 1852	
St. Gabriel, 33	Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley, 1868	*Hymns A. & M.
St. George, 99, 164, 346	Sir G. J. Elvey, 1858	
St. George, 77, 262	H. J. Gauntlett, 1852	
St. George's, Bolton, 465	J. Walch, 1875	*Mrs. Walch
St. Gertrude, 383	Sir A. Sullivan, 1871	Novello & Co.
St. Gildas, 706	Archbp. Maclagan, 1881	*Archbp. Maclagan
St. Giles, 449	J. M. Bell, 1885	*J. M. Bell
St. Gregory, 103	Knorr's *Neuer Helicon*, Nürnberg, 1684	
St. Helen, 249	Sir G. C. Martin, 1881	*Hymns A. & M.
St. Helena, 84	Arr. 1861, from B. Milgrove, 1769	
St. Helen's, 403, 757	Sir R. P. Stewart, 1874 (from the *Church Hymnal*)	*A.P.C.K., Dublin
St. Hilda, 475	Sir J. Barnby, 1861	
St. Hugh, 460	Arthur Patton, 1880	Mrs. Patton
St. James, 209, 628	R. Courteville, 1697	
St. James's Evening Hymn, 38	J. E. Roe, 1866	
St. John, 235, 464	Rev. R. Cecil, 1814	
St. John, 407	*Hymns, Ancient and Modern*, 1861	
St. John Damascene, 505	Elizabeth Raymond Barker, 1864	Mrs. E. R. Barker
St. John Damascene, 168	Arthur Henry Brown, 1868	*Hymns A. & M.
St. Jude, 591	Charles Vincent, 1877	Charles Vincent
St. Kevin, 168, 226	Sir A. Sullivan, 1872	Novello & Co.
St. Lambert, 508	Rev. R. R. Chope, 1862 (from *Carols for use in Church*)	*Clowes & Sons
St. Lawrence, 162, 286	Rev. L. G. Hayne, 1863	
St. Leonard, 606	Dean E. P. Crawford, 1909	Can. General Synod
St. Leonard, 39, 672	H. Hiles, 1868	Novello & Co.
St. Leonard, 565	H. Smart, 1866	
St. Louis, 80	Lewis H. Redner, 1868	
St. Lucy, 101	H. J. Poole, 1867	
St. Luke, 128	Jeremiah Clark, 1701	
St. Mabyn, 271, 732	Arthur Henry Brown, 1868	Arthur Henry Brown
St. Magnus, 627	Jeremiah Clark, 1709	
St. Margaret, 679	A. L. Peace, 1885	A. L. Peace
St. Margaret, 148	Rev. W. Statham, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
St. Marguerite, 10	Rev. E. C. Walker, 1876	
St. Maria, 90	W. Gawler's *Hymns and Psalms*, 1789	
St. Martin, 509	C. Ett, *Cantica Sacra*, 1840	

Name of Tune.	Composer or Source of Tune.	Owner of Copyright.
St. Mary, 107	Prys's *Llyfr y Psalmau*, 1621	
St. Mary Cray, 276	Rev. C. C. Scholefield, 1890 (Har. by Albert Ham, 1909)	Can. General Synod
St. Mary Magdalene, 498	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1862	
St. Matthew, 330	W. Croft, 1708	
St. Matthias, 36, 340	W. H. Monk, 1861	
St. Michael, 86, 366, 607	*Pseaumes octante trois*, Geneva, 1551	
St. Olave, 77, 262	H. J. Gauntlett, 1852	
St. Oswald, 195, 650	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1857	
St. Pancras, 349	H. J. Gauntlett, 1855	
St. Patrick, 181	Sir A. Sullivan, 1874	Novello & Co.
St. Paul's, 535	Sir J. Stainer, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
St. Peblig, 553	Canon D. Evans's *Hymnau a Thonau*, 1865	
St. Peter, 530	*Hymnal Companion*, 1870	
St. Peter, 13, 29, 270, 484	A. R. Reinagle, 1830	
St. Philip, 108	W. H. Monk, 1861	
St. Raphael, 249	E. J. Hopkins, 1862	
St. Remigius, 559	J. M. W. Young	*Representatives of the late J. M. W. Young
St. Saviour, 565	F. G. Baker, 1876	*F. G. Baker
St. Sepulchre, 238	Geo. Cooper, 1863	
St. Serf, 231	H. Lahee, 1857	*H. Lahee
St. Silas, 660	W. C. Filby, 1866	
St. Sophronius, 458	Arthur Henry Brown, 1868	Arthur Henry Brown
St. Stephen, 66, 264, 661	Rev. W. Jones, 1789	
St. Sylvester, 453	Sir J. Barnby, 1867	Novello & Co.
St. Sylvester, 444	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1862	
St. Telemachus, 52	Charles G. Marchant, 1891	*C. G. Marchant
St. Theodulph, 132	Melchior Teschner, 1615	
St. Theresa, 376	Sir A. Sullivan, 1874	Novello & Co.
St. Thomas, 57, 248	J. F. Wade's *Cantus Diversi*. 1751	
St. Timothy, 12	Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
St. Vincent, 103, 254	Jas. Uglow, 1868	
St. Wystan, 695	Rev. Lord Theobald Butler, 1881	*Rev. Lord Theo. Butler
Salamis, 702	*Sunday School Teacher's Magazine*, 1841	
Salem, 722	A. Methfessel's *Lieder- und Commersbuch*, 1818	
Sales, 655	F. H. Champneys, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
Salve Domine, 476	Lawrence W. Watson, 1909	*Lawrence W. Watson
Salve, Festa Dies, 160 Salve, Festa Dies, No. 5, 180 Salve, Festa Dies, No. 4, 188	Rev. J. Baden-Powell	Rev. J. Baden-Powell
Salzburg, 163	J. Hintze, 1678	
Samaria, 775	Rev. E. W. Bullinger	*Rev. E. W. Bullinger
Samuel, 700	Sir A. Sullivan, 1874	Novello & Co.
Sanctuary, 169, 224	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1871	Novello & Co.
Sandon, 531, 656	C. H. Purday, 1860	
Sanguis Christi, 151	Canon Wm. Roberts, 1909	Can. General Synod
Santa Trinita, 430	E. Pieraccini, 1848	
Sardis, 495	Arr. from Beethoven, 1770–1827	
Savoy Chapel, 573	J. B. Calkin, 1887	Miss Calkin
Sawley, 515, 640	J. Walch, 1860	
Saxony, 121	*Christlichs Gesangbüchlein*, Eisleben, 1568	
Sebaste, 32	Sir J. Stainer, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
See amid the winter's snow, 745	Sir John Goss, 1870	Novello & Co.

Name of Tune.	Composer or Source of Tune.	Owner of Copyright.
Sefton, 46	J. B. Calkin, 1872	Novello & Co.
Semper aspectemus, 229	J. Hornsey Casson, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
Seward, 453, 533	Lewis A. Seward, 1909	Can. General Synod
Sharon, 495	W. Boyce, 1765	
Showers of Blessing, 765	Archbp. Maclagan, 1884	*Archbp. Maclagan
Sicilian Mariners, 266	Merrick and Tattersall's *Psalms*, 1794	
Silver Street, 617	Isaac Smith, 1770	
Simplicity, 727	Sir J. Stainer, 1898	Novello & Co.
Sinai, 65	*Hymnal Companion*, 1870	
Sleep, Holy Babe, 746	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1867	Novello & Co.
Slingsby, 393	Rev. E. S. Carter, 1874	*Rev. E. S. Carter
Snowdon, 25, 85	*Hymnal Companion*, 1870	
Southgate, 651	T. B. Southgate, 1855	
Southwell, 151, 647	Damon's *Psalmes*, 1579	
Southwell, 500	H. S. Irons, 1861	*Hymns A. & M.
Sovereignty, 359	John Newton, 1834	
Spadina, 40	G. H. Loud, 1909	Can. General Synod
Splendor Paternae gloriae, 11	Sarum Plainsong	
Spohr, 404	Louis Spohr, 1835	
Springhill, 31	Rev. W. F. Hurndall, 1878	Rev. W. Garrett Horder
Springtime, 26	Arr. from H. Aldrich, 1647–1710	
Stabat Mater, No. 1, 146	*Mechlin Graduale*, 1848	
Stabat Mater, No. 2, 146	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
Stabat Mater, No. 3, 146	*Mayntzisch Gesangbuch*, 1661	
Stanham, 118	W. R. Braine, 1853	
Stars all bright, 747	Rev. R. R. Chope's *Carols for use in Church*, 1875	*Clowes & Sons
Stella, 36, 511	*Easy Hymn Tunes*, 1851	
Stephanos, 403	Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1868	*Hymns A. & M.
Story of the Cross, 152	J. W. Etherington, 1870	Etherington & Sons
Story of the Cross, 152	Bruce Ottley, 1909	Can. General Synod
Strength and Stay, 28	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
Stuttgart, 55, 92	*Psalmodia Sacra*, Gotha, 1715	
Sumus tibi, 327	H. Elliot Button, 1891	Novello & Co.
Sun of my soul, 291	Rev. H. P. Smith, 1874	*Mrs. Smith
Surrey, 638	H. Carey, *c.* 1723	
Sursum voces, 426	H. Elliot Button, 1891	Novello & Co.
Swabia, 589	Crüger's *Praxis*, 1690, arr. by Rev. W. H. Havergal, 1847	
Swiss Melody, 477.	*Recueil de Cantiques*, Paris, 1851	
Swiss Melody, 675	*Hymns of Consecration and Faith*, 1876	
Tallis, 89, 95, 578	Thomas Tallis, *c.* 1567	
Tallis's Canon, 3, 22	Thomas Tallis, *c.* 1567	
Te lucis, 17	Sarum Plainsong	
Tempestas, 458.	Thomas Langton, 1906	*T. Langton
Temple, 24	E. J. Hopkins, 1867	Weekes & Co., representing the Exors. of Dr. E. J. Hopkins
The Blessed Home, 639.	Sir J. Stainer, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
The First Nowell, 748	W. Sandys's *Christmas Carols*, 1833	
The Good Fight, 377	Sir J. Barnby, 1869	Novello & Co.
The Heart's Refuge, 772	W. H. Doane, 1870	Morgan & Scott
The Lord of Might, 65	Arthur Page, 1870	Arthur Page
The Manger Throne, 743	C. Steggall, 1867	Novello & Co.
The Ninety and Nine, 779.	Ira D. Sankey, 1874	Morgan & Scott
The Radiant Morn, 33	Charles F. Gounod, 1872	Novello & Co.

Name of Tune.	Composer or Source of Tune.	Owner of Copyright.
The roseate hues, 635	Sir J. Stainer, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
There is a fountain, 778	Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1832	
Thure fumantes (Annue Christe), 639	La Feillée's *Plain Chant*, 1808	
Thy life was given, 564	Sir G. A. Macfarren, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
Tichfield, 235	John Richardson, 1853	
Toplady, 608	T. Hastings, 1830	
Tours, 91, 709	B. Tours, 1872	Novello & Co.
Trentham, 410	R. Jackson, 1894	R. Jackson
Trichinopoly, 715	T. Moore's *Melologue upon National Music*, 1811	
Trisagion, 212	H. Smart, 1868	*Hymns A. & M.
Triumph, 473, 536	H. J. Gauntlett, 1852	
Troyte's Chant, No. 1, 559	A. H. D. Troyte, 1860	
Troyte's Chant, No. 2, 637	Arr. from W. Hayes, 1860	
Truro, 46, 295	*Psalmodia Evangelica*, 1790	
Trust, 145, 313	Rev. G. W. Torrance, 1864	*Ernest Hutcheson
Tyrolese air, 697	*Darmstadt Gesang Buch*, 1699	
Unde et memores, 233	W. H. Monk, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
University College, 222, 588	H. J. Gauntlett, 1852	
Unser Herrscher, 440	Joachim Neander, 1680	
Urbs beata, 362	Sarum Plainsong	
Valiance, 378	Arr. from Charles Darnton, 1902	*The Congregational Sunday-School and Publishing Society, Boston, U.S.A.
Vater Unser, 321	*Geistliche Lieder*, Leipzig, 1539	
Veni cito, 67	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1868	*Hymns A. & M.
Veni Creator, 435	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
Veni Creator, 435	Sarum Plainsong	
Veni Emmanuel, 63	Charles F. Gounod, 1872	Novello & Co.
Veni Sancte Spiritus, 441	S. Webbe, 1792	
Venice, 201, 607	W. Amps, 1858	*W. Amps
Veni, veni, Emmanuel, 63	*Hymnal Noted*, 1856	
Verbum pacis, 334	W. H. Monk, 1889	*Hymns A. & M.
Verbum supernum prodiens, 61	Sarum Plainsong	
Verona, 463	*Catholic Hymn Tunes*, 1849	
Verulam, 417, 698	J. H. Knight, 1909	Can. General Synod
Vesper, 26	Sir J. Stainer, 1875	*Hymns A. & M.
Vesper Hymn, 25	Russian melody adapted by Sir J. A. Stevenson, 1818	
Vespers, 40	Arr. from L. van Beethoven, 1770-1827	
Vexilla regis, 130	Sarum Plainsong	
Vexillum, 376	H. Smart, 1868	*Hymns A. & M.
Via pacis, 260	Sir J. Barnby, 1889	*Hymns A. & M.
Victory, 166	From G. P. da Palestrina, 1591	
Vienna, 49, 101, 213	J. H. Knecht, 1799	
Vigil, 481	Arthur Patton, 1874	Mrs. Patton
Vigilate, 421	W. H. Monk, 1868	*Hymns A. & M.
Vita brevis, 30	Canon Wm. Roberts, 1909	Can. General Synod
Vox Angelica, 477	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1868	*Hymns A. & M.
Vox Dilecti, 497	Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1868	*Hymns A. & M.
Vox Domini, 319, 585	*Church Missionary Hymn Book*, 1899	
Vox Domini, 68	H. J. Gauntlett, 1870	Mrs. Greatheed

Name of Tune.	Composer or Source of Tune.	Owner of Copyright.
Walden, 634	Jas. Edmund Jones, 1906	*J. E. Jones
Waltham, 298, 632	J. B. Calkin, 1872	Novello & Co.
Waltham, 563	W. H. Monk, 1889	*Hymns A. & M.
Waltham Abbey, 708	Cameron W. H. Brock, 1881	*Cameron W. H. Brock
Walton, 78, 287, 519	Wm. Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1815	
Wareham, 274, 286, 299, 556	Wm. Knapp, 1738	
Warfare, 726	L. J. Hutton, 1880	*Mrs. Borradaile
Warnborough, 643	F. Iliffe, 1889	*Hymns A. & M.
Warrington, 8, 523	Rev. R. Harrison, 1784	
Warrior, or Archibald, 322	Rev. A. Macdonald, 1877	
We are marching on, 721	W. B. Bradbury, 1867	
We three kings of Orient are, 750	Rev. John Henry Hopkins, Jun., 1862	
Weber, 51, 518, 621	C. M. von Weber, 1826	
Weimar, 123	C. P. E. Bach, 1787	
Welcome, happy morning, 171	Sir A. Sullivan, 1872	Novello & Co.
Welcome voice, 758	Rev. Lewis Hartsough, 1874	
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Wimbledon, 704	H. Lahee, 1881	*H. Lahee
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Woodman, 480, 663	R. Huntington Woodman, 1895	*Presbyterian Board of Publication
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This Index of Metres enables choirmasters to select some other tune than that to which a hymn is set, if for any reason this may on occasion seem advisable. The following is the explanation of the abbreviations :—

Short Metre, or 'S.M.', indicates a tune set to a hymn of stanzas of four lines each, the first, second, and fourth having six syllables each, and the third eight syllables.

Common Metre, or 'C.M.', indicates a tune set to a hymn of stanzas of four lines each, the first and third containing eight syllables each, and the second and fourth six each.

Long Metre, or 'L.M.', indicates a tune set to a hymn of stanzas of four lines, each containing eight syllables.

Double Short Metre, or 'D.S.M.', Double Common Metre, or 'D.C.M.', Double Long Metre, or 'D.L.M.', mean tunes in which two stanzas are grouped together, D. standing for 'double.'

'6.5.6.5.' indicates a tune set to a hymn of stanzas of four lines each, the first and third lines having six syllables each, and the second and fourth having five each.

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11 O Jesu, Lord of light and grace
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584 O love, how deep! how broad!
679 O Love that wilt not let me go
585 O Love, Who formedst me to wear
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291 O Master, let me walk with Thee
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311 O North, with all thy vales of green
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140 O sacred head, sore wounded
139 O sacred head, surrounded
769 O safe to the Rock that is higher than I
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575 O Thou, from Whom all goodness flows
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286 O Thou Who makest souls to shine
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590 Out of the deep I call

598 Palms of glory, raiment bright
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354 Praise to our God, Whose bounteous hand
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